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Tuskegee Girls Sweep to Track Title

Tuskegee Lass Skims the Barriers to National Title

Miss Cora A. Gaines of Tuskegee (second from right) is seen forging ahead in the 80-metre hurdles event at the annual National Amateur Athletic Union's women's track and field championships at Trenton, N. J., Saturday. Miss Gaines negotiated the distance in 12.8 seconds. Tuskegee won the team title. Miss Sylvia Rothenberg, of the Glenside A.C., New York, was second and Miss Ann Lebo, Warinanco A.C., Elizabeth, N.J., placed third.

Kegee Girls Beat Nation's Best and Are Glad It's Over

—OUR GIRLS DEFEAT BEST IN THE U.S.A.

Tuskegee Placed 7th, N.Y., 6, in Girls' National AAU Games. PHILLY HAS 2; AND BOSTON, 1

Youngest Is 15, and Oldest, 26.

TRENTON, N.J.—Undaunted by the 1,300 mile return trip to school, members of the Tuskegee Institute women's track team appeared happier over being able to break training than in having won the National team championship here Saturday afternoon.

The girls, who have been under training for several weeks preparing for the meet, stated that now they will be able to eat many of their favorite morsels. The athletes, most of whom are members of the institute's band, were anxious to return to the campus for the final gridiron encounter.

The winners of the national championship also have the honor of traveling the longest distance to the meet. The entire trip will be 2,000 miles, attendants stated.

The team of nine young women was accompanied by Captain Alvin J. Neeley, dean of men, Coach and Mrs. C. L. Abbott and Mrs. C. Evan Petty, coach of girls. The party made the trip in two cars, one of which was a large station wagon.

The group left Tuskegee, September 21,at 3 a.m., and spent the first night in Greensboro, N.C., guests of Mrs. Charlotte Hawkins Brown. They completed the trip to Bordentown Industrial School by the following afternoon. Leaving the New Jersey School on Sunday at 4 a.m., they expected to arrive in Tuskegee by Monday night.

On reaching the stadium, the team was met by Miss Mamie Hartnett, former captain of Tuskegee's women's track team, now of Morristown, N.J. The Alabamians appeared on the field with their individual trowels, a discus, shot and cross bar for high jumping stands.

The team made a striking appearance in red sweat suits with the name of the school in white letters across the chest. The tracka suits were white trimmed in red.

TRENTON, N.J. — Our girls beat the best in the United States at the national A.A.U. Girls' Athletic meet Saturday.

Not only was Tuskegee Institute girls' team the winner but the Mercury A.C., another colored girls' athletic club, was in second place.

Thumb nail sketches of the girls who won places show 7 of them from Tuskegee, 6 from New York, 2 from Philadelphia, and one from Boston. The oldest was 26 and the youngest 15.

The sketches follow:

LULU HYMES, 20, of 155 Lawshe Street, Atlanta, Ga., new broad jump champion and runner up in the 50-meter dash, is the daughter of Mrs. Lula Gordon. She completed the Booker T. Washington High School, Atlanta, and is now a junior at Tuskegee Institute. She is specializing in home economics and hopes to become a home demonstration agent. In five years of competition, she has won twenty-five medals and holds the 100-metre championship of the Southern Athletic Association, and plays basketball, tennis, and baseball.

From Bluefield, W.Va.

CORA McCLINICK, 19, 248 Mineral Street, Bluefield, W.Va., is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McClinick. She is a graduate of the Genoa High School in Bluefield, and a senior in the physical education department of Tuskegee. In four years of competition, she has won fifteen medals.

Participates in basketball, track, baseball, swimming and wants to be a coach. She went to the semi-finals in the Olympic try outs in 1936, and missed the trip to Europe when she strained her ankle, and has been Southern Conference high jump champion three times.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE WRIGHT, 23, of Columbus, Ga., daughter if Mr. and Mrs. John Wright and graduate of Alabama State College. She is specializing in physical education at Tuskegee, where she is a senior.

This year, as in 1936, she is runner-up in the national shot put and discus throw, and barely missed going to the Olympics. She participates in baseball, basketball, track, swimming and was captain of the court team for two years. In five years of competition, she has won twenty-nine medals and seven trophies.

CORA GAINES, 21, of Snow Hill, Ala., new 80-metre hurdle champion and runner-up in high jump, daughter of Mrs. Mary Gaines, completed her high school work at the institute and is a senior in the college department of Tuskegee specializing in physical education.

She participates in tennis, basketball, track and swimming, and during six years of competition, has won twenty-one medals.

MELISSA FITZPATRICK, 19, a native of Cotton Valley, Ga., is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Gaines. She is a student of the high school unit of Tuskegee and during two years of competition has won four medals. She was runner up in the national baseball throw.

Boston Has Youngest

CELESTINE BIRGE, 15, the youngest competitor at the meet, was born in Boston, Mass., and is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Birge. She is a senior of the high school department and this is her first year in competition. As a member of the relay team, she has won two medals. She hopes to become a laboratory technician.

HELEN HUTCHINS, 16, a native of Tuskegee Institute, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hutchins. She is a senior in the high school department of the institute and has been competing in athletics for two years. She placed second in the 50-metre last year and hopes to become a physical education teacher.

Born in B.W.I.

IVY WILSON, 23, of 109 W. 128th Street, New York, a member of the Mercury Club team, was born in Jamaica, B.W.I. and is the daughter of Mrs. Elmira Gisbombe. National A.A.U. 50-metre champ in 1936, she has been in competition four years and won twenty medals and held two metropolitan championships.

ETTA TATE, 19, of 99 S. Lexington Avenue, White Plains, N.Y., was born in New York City, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Tate. She is a graduate of White Plains High School and has won eighteen medals in three years of competition.

She was national broad jump champion in 1935, and metropolitan champion in the same event in 1935, '36, and '37. Her ambition is to be a good housewife.

ILA BYNOE, 21, of 1035 Tiffany Street, Bronx, was born in Panama City, Canal Zone. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bynoe, and a graduate of Washington Irving High School. She has been competing for three years, and has won twelve trophies and medals.

Philadelphia Native

ESTHER P. DENNIS, 26, of 281 W. 150th Street, New York City, was born in Philadelphia and is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Dennis. A former student of Hampton Institute, she has been in competition for three years and won fourteen trophies. She placed third in the 100-metre dash and the broad jump.

JESSIE ELLEN ABBOTT, 19, born in Des Moines, Iowa, the daughter of Coach and Mrs. C. L. Abbott of Tuskegee, is a sophomore in the college department. A member of the basketball, tennis and track teams, she has won eight trophies in two years of competition and is majoring in physical education.

Would Be Designer

LUCILLE HARRIS, 17, of 5627 Girard Avenue, Philadelphia, was born in the City of Brotherly Love, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Harris. A senior at the Overbrook High School she has been in athletics for three years. High school champion in the hop skip and jump, she tied for third place in the high jump and is aspiring to become a designer.

BERTHA DICKERSON, 16, of 5830 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, was born in that city the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Dickerson. A junior at the Overbrook High School, she has been competing one year and has won three medals in high school and church meets. Her ambition is to become a physical education teacher.

MABEL SMITH, 20, of 916 Fair Street, Atlanta, Ga., the daughter of Mrs. Bessie Smith and sister of Bob Smith, Morehouse football star. A graduate of the Atlanta University High School, she is a junior at Tuskegee specializing in physical education. Her ambition is to coach a Tuskegee girls' team. She was runner-up in national broad jump and fourth in the 200-metre dash.

JACK ADKINS BROADCASTS IN MEMPHIS

LeMoyne Coach To Give Sports Program Each Week Over WMPS

MEMPHIS, Oct 8—An important forward step in the advancement of athletics in Race schools and colleges of the South was taken last Wednesday night at 9 o'clock, when Coach W. P. (Jack) Adkins, athletic director and head coach at LeMoyne college gave his initial weekly sportscast over radio station WMPS a blue network outlet of the National Broadcasting company.

WMPS contracted for the services of the LeMoyne mentor after giving careful consideration to the growing popularity of football in the mid-South and to the need for additional publicity for Race sports via the air waves. All indications point out that Adkins' radio appearances will be among the most popular programs coming from Dixie.

Sports – 1937

Record Breaking High Jumpers Belittle Prejudiced Officials

CHICAGO (ANP)—It begins to look as if Cornelius Johnson, Mel Walker, Dave Albritton, Ed Burke and those boys had the right idea when they went in for high jumping. At last, when they set a record, there's no way of coming along a few days later and finding an excuse to disallow it.

When a jumper leaps a certain height, it is measured right there. He knows exactly what he's done before he can get back in his sweat shirt. About the only way to knock out a record performance is to rig in a rubber tape measure. And the way Dusky American athletes are getting closer and closer to the sky with no worthwhile white competition in sight, some official may try this.

What leads me to these observations about high jumpers is the denial of a new world mark at 800 meters to Johnny Woodruff down Dtllas way. The lanky Pittsburgh speedster blasted two full seconds off the accepted world mark. It happened less than a week after Elroy Robinson, the white boy, had started receiving columns of praise for clipping two-tenths of a second from the same standard.

Lost Six Feet

But since Long John made such amazing time and left Brother Robinson so completely it looked as if the latter was running the other way, engineers got busy. Before Woodruff broke the record, the distance measured exactly 800 meters. After he did it, six feet got lost somewhere and the track was short. Maybe the vanished footage was the dirt his opponents swallowed trying to catch up with Johnny.

You could blame it on "Southern hospitality" shown toward sepia guests if similar occurrences hadn't happened elsewhere. A year ago in Chicago, Jesse Owens ran 100 meters to establish a new world record of 10.2 seconds. So they brought in the yardstick specialists, apparently with orders to do their stuff. They did. The track was about an inch short—a distance so tiny that it could never have shown on the stopwatch. Then when he went to Berlin and made exately the same time, they threw it out again—because he was supposed to have a tailwind which, as a matter of fact, could not come near counterbalancing the slowness of the rain-soaked cinder path.

It begins to look as if, out of self defense, our dusky runners will have to carry along their own engineers and a notray public in order to prove they really ran the distance if and when they break a record.

Shepard Wins Minneapolis Golf Tourney

Eugene Rummons Wins Class A Championship With Total of 184

ST. PAUL. — On beautiful "million dollar" Keller Golf course in St. Paul, Minn., Sunday, August 15, 47 hookers and slicers joined the divot diggers of the Central States Golf association to play their eighth annual tournament, with Sam Shepard of St. Louis proving the best of the lot.

His aggregated score of 177 at the end of the first 36 holes was equalled by John Williams of Minneapolis necessitating a playoff over nine holes which was won by Shepard with 40 strokes to Williams' 46.

Richard Young, defending champion, was unable to get on to his game and finished down the list in the Championship flight.

Doty Places Fourth

In the championship flight Leroy Doty of Kansas City placed fourth among the contenders. Doty's position in the final list is a high one considering that the Kansas City golfers had practically no experience playing on grass greens. The greens on the course in Kansas City are made of sand.

Johnny Williams was medalist of the tournament turning in a 41-43 for the morning round for a total of 84.

Eugene Rummons, former Kansas City golf champion was the winner in the Class A flight with a total of 184 for the 36 holes.

The Central States association is comprised of golf clubs from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Des Moines, St. Louis, Kansas City, Topeka, Duluth and Sioux Falls.

More Than 300 See Tee-Off

When the golfers began to tee off for the morning round there were more than 300 people, both white and Negroes, in the gallery.

At the last meeting of the association John Williams was reelected president; Charles Noble of Minneapolis, first vice-president; Leroy Doty, Kansas City, second vice-president and Sam Shepard, secretary.

Next year's tournament was voted to Minneapolis.

The scores of the first three place winners in each division and the Kansas City players were:

Championship Flight

	Out	In	Out	In	Total
S. Sheppard, St. Louis	45	43	45	44	177
J. Williams, Minneapolis	41	43	48	45	177
Charles Howard, Des Moines	43	46	43	47	179
D. L. Doty, Kansas City	43	46	47	50	186
Class A					
E. Rummons, Kansas City	46	51	42	45	184
Hezie Allen, Minn.	50	47	43	46	186
Kenneth Hill, K. C.	46	52	46	45	189
Class B					
Percy Hughes, Minn.	56	50	49	47	202
Al Black, Duluth	54	52	52	52	210
N. Johnson, Des Moines	53	54	51	52	210
M. Herndon, K. C.	57	60	53	60	230

BEN JOHNSON CLIPS WORLD MARK IN 100

American Runs Metric Sprint in 10.2 Seconds and Also Captures 200 at Paris

U. S. WINS 9 OF 11 EVENTS

Robinson, Belcher, Cornelius Johnson, Varoff, Patterson and Carpenter Triumph

By The Associated Press.

PARIS, Aug. 22.—Ben Johnson, the American Negro runner who captained Columbia University's track team last season, today bettered the world record for the 100-meter dash when he ran the distance in 10.2 seconds in an international track meet.

Alan Pennington of Great Britain finished a fifth of a second behind Johnson in the race, which opened the meet. The accepted record for the distance is 0:10.3, first set by Percy Williams of Canada and later tied by Eddie Tolan, Ralph Metcalfe and Eulace Peacock, United States Negro runners, and Christian D. Berger of the Netherlands. Johnson also took the 200-meter dash, in 20.8 seconds.

Coast Star Triumphs

Elroy Robinson of San Francisco, who broke the 800-meter and half-mile records in New York early this Summer, triumphed in the metric event, beating Goix of France in 1:52.7. C. L. Belcher of Atlanta took the 400-meter race in 47.4 seconds to beat Bertolino of France.

George Varoff of San Francisco, former world record holder in the pole vault, won with a vault of 12 feet 9 9-16 inches, and Cornelius Johnson of Los Angeles captured the high jump with a leap of 6 feet 2 13-16 inches. Ken Carpenter of Los Angeles took the discus throw with a toss of 156 feet 55-64 inches.

Jack Patterson of Dallas annexed the 400-meter hurdles in 52.5 seconds to score the eighth individual victory for the United States, which was first in nine of eleven events. The final conquest came in a medley relay race in which an American team of the two Johnsons, Belcher and Robinson beat a French quartet in 3:31.6.

Finlay Wins for Britain

D. O. Finlay of Great Britain won Europe's only track event when he ran the 110-meter high hurdles in 0:14.2 to beat Lee Roy Kirkpatrick of Los Angeles and set a new European record. Kreek of Estonia took the shot-put with a heave of 50 feet 11 53-64 inches.

THE SUMMARIES

110-Meter High Hurdles—Won by Finlay, Great Britain, 0:14.2 (new European record); second, Lee Roy Kirkpatrick, Los Angeles, 0:14:3; third, Jack Patterson, Dallas, 0:14.8.

400-Meter Run—Won by C. L. Belcher, Atlanta, 0:47.4; second, Bertolino, France, 0:49.5; third, Wittmer, France, 0:49.7.

800-Meter Run—Won by Elroy Robinson, San Francisco, 1:51.4; second, Groix, France, 1:52.7; third, Marine, France, 1:56.3.

100-Meter Dash—Won by Ben Johnson, New York, 0:10.2 (new world record; former record, 0:10.2, by Eddie Tolan, Ralph Metcalfe and Eulace Peacock, United States; Percy Williams, Canada, and Christian Berger, The Netherlands); second, Alan Pennington, Great Britain, 0:10.4; third, Mariani, Italy, 0:10.5.

200-Meter Dash—Won by Ben Johnson, New York, 0:20.8; second, Alan Pennington, Great Britain, 0:21.5; third, Page, Great Britain, 0:21.6.

400-Meter Low Hurdles—Won by Jack Patterson, Dallas, 0:52.5; second, Kovats, Hungary, 0:53.4; third, Joye, France, 0:54.5.

Pole Vault—Won by George Varoff, San Francisco, 3.90 meters (12 feet 9 9/16 inches); second, Ramadier, France, 3.80 meters (12 feet 5 5/8 inches); third, Plawozyk, Poland, 3.70 meters (12 feet 1 1/2 inches).

High Jump—Won by Cornelius Johnson, Los Angeles, 1.90 meters (6 feet 2 13/16 feet); tie for second, Kalina, Finland, and Knucs, Estonia, 1.85 meters (6 feet 3/4 inch); third, Plawozyk, Poland, 1.80 meters (5 feet 10 7/8 inches).

Shot Put—Won by Kreek, Estonia, 15.54 meters (50 feet 11 53-64 inches); second, Ray Allee, San Francisco, 15.38 meters (50 feet 5 1/4 inches); third, Barlunda, Finland, 14.95 meters (49 feet 1 7/8 inches).

Discus Throw—Won by Kenneth Carpenter, Los Angeles, 47.57 meters (156 feet 55-64 inch); second, Noel, France, 47.09 meters (154 feet 5 3/4 inches); third, Josatersa, Hungary, 45.11 meters (148 feet).

Special Medley Relay (800, 200, 200, 400 meters)—Won by United States (Elroy Robinson, Cornelius Johnson, Ben Johnson, C. L. Belcher), 3:31.6; second, France (Soustre, Bessonaud, Cerutti, Bertolino), 3:35.

Weir Is Tennis Champ

TUSKEGEE, Ala., August 27—Dr. Reginald E. Weir of New York City, coming out of a three-year retirement, defeated Harmon Fitch of Winston-Salem, N. C., in four hard sets, 6-4, 6-3, 4-6, 6-4 to win the national singles title of the American Tennis Association.

The winner won the national title in 1931, 1932, and 1933.

Ora Washington Wins

Duplicating the feat of Dr. Weir, the veteran women's singles champion, Ora Washington of Germantown, Pa., regained her national title by rallying to defeat the sensational Springfield, Mass., girl, Katheryn Jones, 2-6, 6-4, 6-3.

The Jones girl gained national note two days before by eliminating the defending champion, Lula Ballard, of Orangeburg, S. C., and Philadelphia, from the tournament.

New champions were crowned in the women's doubles when E. Lilyan Spencer of Jacksonville, Fla., and Bertha Isaacs of Nassau, Bahamas, B. W. I., were declared winners over Ballard and Washington by default, due to illness of Miss Ballard.

Richard Cohen seemed on the brink of defeat Thursday when he trailed Howard Minnis of Nassau, Bahamas, B. W. I., 5-1 in games and was making countless errors.

Displaying steel courage, however, the Crescent City boy rallied and took six straight games to run out the first set. He stroked like a court magician and went on to win the second set on sheer momentum to cop the match, 7-5, 6-2, and enter the quarterfinals against A. E. McMillan of Prairie View college, Prairie View, Texas.

Cohen's coach, Theodore Wright, sat anxiously near the sidelines as his protege, off to a bad start, regained his skill and blasted the Nassau player off the court.

Smith-Hilton Lose

Rhoda Smith of New York and Dr. C. O. Hilton of Newark were taken in straight sets in the reinstated mixed doubles feature by Flora Lomax of Detroit and W. E. Hall of Louisville, 6-1, 6-4.

Fred Johnson of New York, the one-armed marvel, in the veterans singles, regained his title after two years, from Dr. C. W. Furlonge of Smithfield, N. C., 6-3, 1-6, 6-4.

Johnson Wells of Buffalo retained his junior singles title by whipping Burell DeJoie of New Orleans, 6-1, 6-1.

Eugene Harrington and George W. Cox, Jr., of Durham, N. C., scored a decided upset when they paired in the junior doubles to trim Johnson Wells and Robert Ryland (Chicago), 0-6, 6-2, 6-3.

Marshall Arnold of Atlanta beat Isaac Gardner of Tampa in the boys singles, 6-1, 6-2, while Mae E. Hamlin of Raleigh, N. C., came back strong to defeat Edith Arnold of Atlanta, in the girls singles, 1-6, 6-1, 6-1, thus regaining her title... ....

Tommy Walker of Chicago and James Stocks of Pasadena, Cal., playing magnificent tennis, after dropping the first set, turned back Gerald Gorman of New York and Theodore Cousins of Montclair, N. J. 4-6, 6-1, 6-4, 6-4.

Tuskegee Girls Win Women's Track Title

33 POINTS WON BY TUSKEGEE LASSIES

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 29.—Displaying the most amazing ability in practically all departments, colored girl athletes dominated the 1937 women's national A. A. U. track and field championships here last Saturday. For the first time in history Tuskegee Institute carried off the title when six members of the Alabama team placed in ten of the eleven events for a total of 33 points.

Harlem's own premier feminine representatives on the track, from the Mercury A. C. finished in a tie with the team from the Eastern Women's A. C. of Brooklyn for second place honors with 14 points. The Mercury girls won four places, including two firsts.

Four of the lassies from the Alabama institution won places in two events each, a feat which was duplicated by one of the Mercury speedsters. The relay championship, at 400 meters, was won by the Mercury team, with Tuskegee second.

Cora Gaines of Tuskegee lead her teammates in the scoring when she won the 80-meter hurdles and then did 4 feet, 10½ inches to take second in the high jump. Lula Hymes was runner-up with a first in the broad jump, where she did 17 feet, 8½ inches and a second in the 50-meter dash.

Mrs. Gertrude Johnson of the Mercury captured the 200 meters title and later anchored her 400-meter relay team to victory, while her teammate, Esther Dennis, added to the score with two third places in the broad jump and the 100-meter dash. Mable B. Smith of Tuskegee accounted for second place in the broad jump and later finished fourth in the 200-meter run, while the Tuskegeeite scoring more [illegible] was Florence N. Wright, who copped two second places, in the shotput and discus throw.

The remainder of Tuskegee's points were accounted for by Melissa Fitzpatrick, who placed second in the baseball throw, and Jessie Abbott, who finished fourth in the 100-meter dash.

The triumph of the colored girls has aroused considerable elation in feminine athletic circles where a strong movement has been initiated to place more Negro girls on the United States Olympic team in 1940. The Mercury girls have been consistent winners in competition throughout the present season and this latest achievement is expected to contribute the finishing touch to the movement to enlist wider attention in Negro girl athletes.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 30 — Tuskegee Institute's stellar cinderpath performers startled the nation here Saturday by winning the national championship in the Women's Amateur Athletic Union track and field championships. Crack teams from all sections of the U. S. participated. Tuskegee placed in 10 of the 11 events—they had no entry in the javelin throw—and scored 33 points. Nearest rivals to the Crimson clad young women from the Alabama school were the Mercury Athletic Club, of New York, and the Eastern Women's Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, both with 14 points.

Lula Hynes, Tuskegee's fine young woman athlete, captured the broad jump. She leaped 17 feet, 2½ inches to nose out Mable Smith, her teammate and defending champion, who copped the honor last year at Providence, R. I. Cora Gaines, whose home is in Snow Hill, Ala., with the ease and grace of a veteran, topped the timbers in a startling performance, to win first place in the hurdles.

This same young Gaines girl came back to win second place in the high jump, and Lula Hymes, after winning the broad jump in a magnificent performance, ran second in the 50 meters run. Florence Wright was second in the shotput and in the discus. At the same time her teammate, youthful Melissa Fitzpatrick, was turning in a second place in the baseball throw.

In the spectacular quarter-mile relay, Celestine Birge, Jessie Abbott, Mable Smith and Lula Hymes turned in a sparkling performance to win second place. Jessie Abbott was fourth in the hundred, and Mable Smith ran fourth in the 200 meters.

Sepia Doings on White Gridirons

By SIMEON S. BOOKER, JR.
(AFRO Correspondent)

CLEVELAND — It was Doc Kelker Day here Saturday and Dover, Ohio, Kelker's hometown, sent its 80-piece high school band and a flock of hero worshippers to whoop it up in honor of the sepia star. The stadium was packed.

In the game, Kelker was a spotted man and consequently was blanketed. Western Reserve eked out a 7-0 score over Ohio University and increased its victory list to 26 straight games.

PRINCETON, N.J. — Brud Holland, last week's sensation of Cornell's squad, was held scoreless by Princeton as Cornell downed their rival, 20-7. Forty-thousand people witnessed the fray.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia. — Fritz Pollard, Jr., colored ace on North Dakota's football team, was on the sidelines as his team crushed Iowa State, 21-0.

Horace Johnson, North Central Conference sprint champion, was the start of the game. He broke loose for two long touchdown dashes and made several other runs.

IOWA CITY, Ia.—Homer Harris, captain of Iowa, led his team to a 14-7 walloping over Bradley Tech after Tech had intercepted a pass and registered a score on the Hawkeyes.

NEW YORK CITY — Big Ed Williams, 217-pound crushing back of New York University, plugged a drive of over 74 yards to tie the score, 6-6, against North Carolina. Later the southern boys ran rough shod over the northerners and won the game 19-6.

MINNEAPOLIS — It was a dangerous Dwight Reed at end who foiled most of Indiana plays around his end here Saturday when Minnesota smashed the Hoosiers, 6-0, in a hard fought game. Reed was the terror of the Gopher team, frequently halting the Indiana plays before they fully matured. Horace Bell, a guard for the Gophers, played well.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio — Local high schools have their colored stars, too. They are: Jackson, of East; Pinckney, of Chaney; Robinson of Rayen and Irby of Scienceville.

Lark Suber galloped 25 yards after snatching a pass to feature Baldwin-Wallace's aerial attack against John Carroll University, Friday night in Cleveland.

Baldwin-Wallace trounced John Carroll, 21-7, with the brown skin left half back tossing the pellet to ends who raced down the field for markers. Suber was easily recognized as the smoothest running and passing performer on the team. Only a junior now, great things are expected of him in the future.

Bill Childress, another colored member on the squad, was the varsity right guard. He, too, has been unknown as far as colored players are concerned.

Evanston, Ill.—Northwestern might have tasted defeat Saturday when it played Michigan if Bernie Jefferson, the fighting and elusive left halfback, hadn't have been in the line-up. Although he didn't make a sensational run like he did two weeks ago. Bernie passed, ran, and kicked to a fare-you-well.

He was a defensive half, tackling, blocking passes, and making beautiful kicks. At times he erred. Once he missed a pass which a few seconds later was intercepted and run back a few yards. Another time, one of his kicks was deflected and as a result Northwestern was placed with its back to the wall.

As a whole, though, his playing was far above par. He played the whole 60 minutes and figured in almost every pile-up. Clarence Hinton, the sub, didn't get the call.

Jefferson was the only Wildcat to play the entire 60 minutes. He had a total yardage of 43 in 11 tries and punted eight times for an average of 30½ yards. He threw seven passes, completing four.

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FANS IRKED BECAUSE BIG LEAGUES BAN RACE STARS

Cincinnati's National League club has a Greek playing regularly on the team.

Like other clubs in the big leagues, the Red Sox lineup could be well named a "who's who" among the various nationalities. Italians, Germans, Irishmen, Russians, Poles, Swedes, Spaniards and Czechs have a definite place in the American national pastime. But members of the Race are kept out.

Unwritten laws provide that no Race player shall be included on any team in organized baseball, whether in the major or in the minor circuits. The ruling has been effective.

Only after the regular league season do Race clubs get an opportunity to pit their skill against the white teams and at that, it is in games that are unofficial and unsanctioned by the league magnates. In most instances Race teams have come out on top in these post-season games with barnstorming major leaguers.

Sensing the stiuation in which the door seems definitely closed to Race players, thoughtful followers of the sport are demanding a boycott of big league games by the thousands of fans who follow them through a sense of loyalty to their various cities.

Such a boycott could be made effective. Support and development of Race baseball can only come, we all know, by added interest on the part of the public. Such events as the annual East-West classic serve to demonstrate that Race baseball can be made to pay in a big way and also to attract white fans in large numbers.

One fan wrote, after noting the various nationalities playing on big league clubs, that "if they don't want our players, they shouldn't want our money at the box offices. I'm for boycotting big league baseball until the officials wake up and be real Americans."

DR. JAMES H. LEVY ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE U. G. A.

CLEVELAND (ANP) — Dr. James E. Levy, president of the local Forest City Golf Association, was elected chief executive of the United Golfers Association at the national golf tourney sponsored here last week.

Vice Presidents Ralph Taylor, of Chicago; Robert H. Hawkins, of Boston, father of golf tournaments; Joseph Hudson of Philadelphia, and Arthur W. Miller, defeated president, of Atlanta.

The 1938 national tournament will be held in Chicago during the last week of August or the first week of September.

Dendy Retains Crown

John Dendy, of Asheville, N.C., retained his title. The trophies and medals were awarded Friday night at the Beautiful Cotton Club. Dendy, only 23 years old and thrice winner of the coveted crown, received two silver cups and $200.

Wheeler and Edison Marshall of New Orleans, tied for second with 300. Solomon Hughes of Gadsden, Ala., took fourth with 302, while Hugh Smith of Thomaston, Ga., Southern champion, was fifth with 302.

George Roddy, college instructor, who formerly played football on the University of Iowa, defeated last year's champion, Clifford Taylor, of Mammoroneck, N.Y., 4 and 2, in the 36-hole finals and was crowned amateur king of the U.G.A.

The Greensboro, N.C., professor won the qualifying medal Tuesday with a 75, fired a 72 in the morning round to gain a lead of four up. Prof. Roddy once was a member of the Iowa golf team.

Mrs. Lucy Williams, of Philadelphia, defended her crown with a 7 to 6 victory over Miss Allene Davis of Chicago. Mrs. Williams shook Mrs. V. Pitts of Chicago at 1 up.

Downs Mrs. Bradley

It was necessary to dispose of Mrs. Mildred Bradley of Roxbury, Mass., who defeated Mrs. Laura Thoroughgood of Palisades, N.Y., by 3 to 2. In the semi-finals, Mrs. Williams topped Mrs. Bradley with an 8 and 7. Mrs. Davis downed Mrs. M. Brown after eliminating Mrs. Edith Hawkins of Arlington Heights, Mass., with a 6 and 5.

The final was played Friday morning. Mrs. Williams was still champion of the women at the end of play by defeating Mrs. Davis with a 6 to 5.

Wheeler who was tied for second with Hughes, received $75 while Hughes smiled at $40. Howard Smith of Norfolk, Va., was awarded $35. Zeke Hartfield, Gadsden, Ala., was $25 richer. A. D. V. Crosby of Chicago, $15. Robert (Pat) Ball, Chicago, $10. W. H. Johnson of Columbia, N.C., and David Morris of Detroit were awarded $5 each.

Prof. Roddy, winner of the amateur championship, received two loving cups, Clifford Taylor of Chicago, runner-up, also was awarded a trophy.

Others to be awarded were Frank Gaskins and Leroy Jones of Atlanta; Arthur Fortune of Washington and W. H. Bryant of Chicago; Sam Hendrick of Detroit and John McGhee of Philadelphia; and for the sixth and final flight players, A. Sharp and Indianapolis and George Elmore of Atlanta, first and second.

Gain Consolations

For the six flights, consolation prizes were awarded to L. Saunders of Evansville, H. E. Jones of Indianapolis, Clarence Curry of Cleveland, the only local man to win a prize; Oscar Harris of Chicago, James Brown of Chicago, and David Smith of Steubenville, Ohio.

Among the women to receive prizes and trophies were Mrs. Z. Hudson of Philadelphia Mrs. L. Brown; of Boston; Mrs. George Anderson of Cleveland, Mrs. J. E. Levy of Cleveland, and Mrs. M. Gibson of New York, and of course Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Davis.

Tuskegee Team Wins A. A. U. Cinder Title

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, ALA., Sept. 25.—Tuskegee Institute's stellar cinder path performers won the national championship in the women's Amateur Athletic Union track and field meet which was held in Trenton, N. J., Saturday. Teams from all sections of the United States participated. Nearest rivals to the Crimson clad young women from Tuskegee tied with 14 points each.

Lula Hymes, Tuskegee's fine young woman athlete, captured the broad jump, and Cora Gaines, toappled the timbers in a startling performance, to win first place in the hurdles.

Cora Gaines also placed second in the high jump. Lula Hymes ran second in the 50 metres run. Florence Wright was second in the shot put and discus and at the same time Melissa Fitzpatrick was turning in a second place in the baseball throw. In the spectacular one-fourth mile relay, Celestine Birge, Jessie Abbott, Mable Smith and Lula Hymes, turned in a sparkling performance to win second place. Jessie Abbott was fourth in the hundred meters and Mable Smith was fourth in the 200 meters. The team will go sight seeing in New York City Sunday and will return to the Institute Tuesday.

Says Negro Stars Can Show Big League Caliber; Fan Vote Would Show Up Jim Crow Rumor As A Alibi

NEW YORK—(Special)—Satchell Paige, world's greatest baseball pitcher, made a challenge to big league baseball that will answer the question as to whether white fans are willing to see mixed baseball and whether Negro ball players can measure up to the standard, when he said, "let the winners of the World's series play the Negro stars just one game at the Yankee Stadium—and if we don't beat them before a packed house, they don't have to pay us."

The ace pitcher did not make this statement boastfully. It was made with a record backed up with confidence that the unwritten Jim crow restriction would fade out of the picture and give Negro ball players their rightful place in America's National pastime.

"No all-star team of major leagues has ever beaten a Negro team on the Pacific Coast after the season games," he said.

"How many times have you beaten them out, Mr. Satchell?" he was asked.

He smiled. "I don't remember exactly—but they never beat me in four years trying. And they had some ball players trying. Joe Di Maggio, Charley Gehringer, Dizy Dean, Pepper Martin, Babe Herman and others." Seriously he added, "There must be something wrong somewhere. Must be just a few men who don't want us to play big league ball. The players are O. K. and the crowds are with us."

"Say," he went on, "just let them take a vote of the baseball fans as to whether they want us in the game or not. I've been all over the country, and I know it would be 100-1 for us."

"And I don't think I'm saying too much when I say that the Yankee Stadium wouldn't come close to holding the fans who would come out the first day Negro ball players went into action."

Lying on his bed, next to the banjo he strums expertly was a copy of Monday's newspaper with Di Maggio's statement that he was the greatest pitcher of them all.

That tribute from the Yankee's great outfielder didn't surprise him, and he returned the compliment.

"Joe's a swell guy, and I rate him and Charley Gehringer the best batters I faced out there on the coast. Joe learned plenty batting against us, too. It's admitted that Negro pichers have it over white.

"Here's something for you. Two years ago when the Pittsburgh Pirates were in spring training at San Bernardino, California, we were playing games out there with our all star Negro team. There was talk of an exhibition game between us and the Pirates. Well, the Pittsburgh manager turned the game down. And was frank about the reason. Said he was afraid the Pirates would lose prestige. Said, 'I don't think they could hit Paige.'

"Did you bump into any warnings against playing or outright prejudice in your travels around the contry?" he was asked.

"Well," he said, reminiscently "some politician warned not to tour the state of Texas once. Said Negro and white ball players on the same field down there would never be tolerated. We toured the state from one end to the other and you should have heard the crowds cheer us.

"They said we couldn't go into Tex... causing trouble. Well, in all the as and we did. Now the same peo... years we've been playing, no Negro ple are telling us that the people... pitcher has ever hit a white player don't want us in the big leagues." with a ball. We've shown what con... trol really is!"

"Another phony bugaboo they used was that Negro pitchers would be wild and might skull a white player

SOME FOLKS SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE

Mrs. G. Evans Petty, coach of the victorious Tuskegee Institute girls' track team, is shown receiving the trophy emblematic of the national AAU track and field championship at Trenton, N.J., from George Vreeland, white, of Newark, chairman of the AAU, while LeRoy (Red) Smith, white, of Trenton High School, looks on approvingly. The girls placed in ten of eleven events.

U. S. TRACK CROWN TO TUSKEGEE GIRLS

Negro Athletes From Alabama Score 33 Points to Take Team Title at Trenton

MISS ISICSON IS A STAR

Metropolitan Champion Wins Two Sprints—Miss Bergmann Also Double Victor

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 25 (AP).—A well balanced squad of Negro athletes from Tuskegee Institute in Alabama carried off premier honors today at the 1937 Women's National A. A. U. track and field championships.

Individual laurels in a meet which saw two defending champions dethroned were divided between two metropolitan district titleholders, 16-year-old Claire Isicson and Margaret Bergmann, transplanted German star.

With Tuskegee's seven-member aggregation placing in ten of the eleven events—they were not entered in the javelin throw—the Alabama athletes had little opposition in succeeding the Illinois Catholic Women's A. C. as the team champion. They scored 33 points, with runner-up honors being shared by the Mercury A. C. of New York and the Eastern Women's A. C. of Brooklyn, each with 14.

Senior in Brooklyn School

Miss Isicson, a senior in Brooklyn's Abraham Lincoln High School, turned in the best performance of the day in tying the existing meet record of 6.6 seconds in winning the second heat of the 50-meter dash. She went on to capture the final in 0:06.8 after a poor start. The meet record was set in 1933 by Louise Stokes of Boston.

Ivy Wilson of the Mercury A. C., the defending champion, failed to place in the 50-meter final.

Josephine Warren of the Boston Swimming Association pressed Miss Isicson in the final of the 100-meter dash, but the lithe Brooklyn youngster flashed by the tape in 0:12.8 in a driving finish.

Miss Isicson topped off the day by placing fourth in the running broad jumy, which was won by Tuskegee's Lula Hymes. Miss Hymes leaped 17 feet 8½ inches to nose out Mable Smith, her teammate and defending titleholder.

Both Compete Unattached

Competing unattached as did Miss Isicson, Miss Bergmann, holder of the metropolitan high-jump record at 5 feet 2 inches, led the field in both the high jump and shot-put. Without being pressed, the girl who left Germnay only five months ago leaped 4 feet 11½ inches. In the shot-put she tossed the leaden ball 37 feet 6¾ inches to beat Florence N. Wright, another Tuskegee entrant.

Gertrude W. Johnson, who anchored the Mercury A. C. winning 400-meter relay team, sped to victory in the 200-meter dash, inches ahead of Fannie Vitale of the Park Central A. A., New York. The Negro flyer was timed in twenty-six seconds flat, six-tenths of a second behind the A. A. U. record set seven years ago by Stella Walsh.

THE SUMMARIES

80-Meter Hurdles—Won by Cora A. Gaines, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama; second, Sylvia J. Rothenberg, Glencoe A. C., New York; third, Anna Lebo, Warinanco A. C., Elizabeth; fourth, Elizabeth Saunders, Park Central A. A., New York. Time—0:12.8.

50-Meter Dash—Won by Claire Isicson, unattached, Brooklyn; second, Lula Hymes, Tuskegee; third, Josephine Warren, Boston Swimming Association; fourth, Fannie Vitale, Park Central A. A., New York. Time—0:06.8.

High Jump—Won by Margaret Bergmann, unattached, New York, 4 feet 11½ inches; second, Cora Gaines, Tuskegee, 4 feet 10½ inches; third, tie between Rose Harley, Park Central A. A., New York, and Lucile Harris, West Philadelphia A. C., 4 feet 5½ inches.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Lula Hymes, Tuskegee, 17 feet 8½ inches; second, Mable Blanche Smith, Tuskegee, 17 feet 4 inches; third, Esther P. Dennis, Mercury A. C., New York, 16 feet 11 inches; fourth, Claire Isicson, unattached, Brooklyn, 16 feet 10¼ inches.

100-Meter Dash—Won by Claire Isicson, unattached, Brooklyn; second, Josephine Warren, Boston Swimming Association; third, Esther P. Dennis, Mercury A. C., New York; fourth, Jessie Abbott, Tuskegee. Time—0:12.8.

Shot-Put—Won by Margaret Bergmann, unattached, New York, 37 feet 6¾ inches; second, Florence N. Wright, Tuskegee, 37 feet 5 inches; third, Florans Blascha, Polish National Alliance, Chicago, 35 feet 5¼ inches; fourth, Sylvia J. Rothenberg, Glencoe A. C., New York, 33 feet.

200-Meter Dash—Won by Gertrude V. Johnson, Mercury A. C., New York; second, Fannie Vitale, Park Central A. A., New York; third, Rose Cea, Eastern Women's A. C., Brooklyn; fourth, Mable Smith, Tuskegee. Time—0:26.

Baseball Throw—Won by Rose Cea, Eastern Women's A. C., Brooklyn, 249 feet 8¼ inches; second, Malisa Fitzpatrick, Tuskegee, 229 feet 5½ inches; third, Lee Ordine, Eastern Women's A. C., Brooklyn, 227 feet 6¼ inches; fourth, Beatrice Larson, Park Central A. A., New York, 204 feet 11 inches.

400-Meter Relay—Won by Mercury A. C., New York (Ivy Wilson, Ila Bynoe, Esther Dennis, Gertrude Johnson); second, Tuskegee; third, Park Central A. A., New York; fourth, Fifth Street M. E., Harrisburg, Pa. Time—0:51.2.

Discus Throw—Won by Elizabeth Lindsey, German-American A. C., New York, 107 feet 11 inches; second, Florence N. Wright, Tuskegee, 105 feet 11 inches; third, Betty McLaughlin, unattached, Bayonne, 100 feet 8 inches; fourth, Florans Blasch, Polish National Alliance, Chicago, 98 feet 9½ inches.

Javelin Throw—Won by Rose Auerbach, Eastern Women's A. C., Brooklyn, 123 feet 5½ inches; second, Sylvia Broman, Brockton, Mass., Girls' Club, 108 feet 6¾ inches; third, Florans Blasch, Polish National Alliance, Chicago, 105 feet 8¾ inches; fourth, Sylvia Rothenberg, Glencoe A. C., New York, 101 feet 2¼ inches.

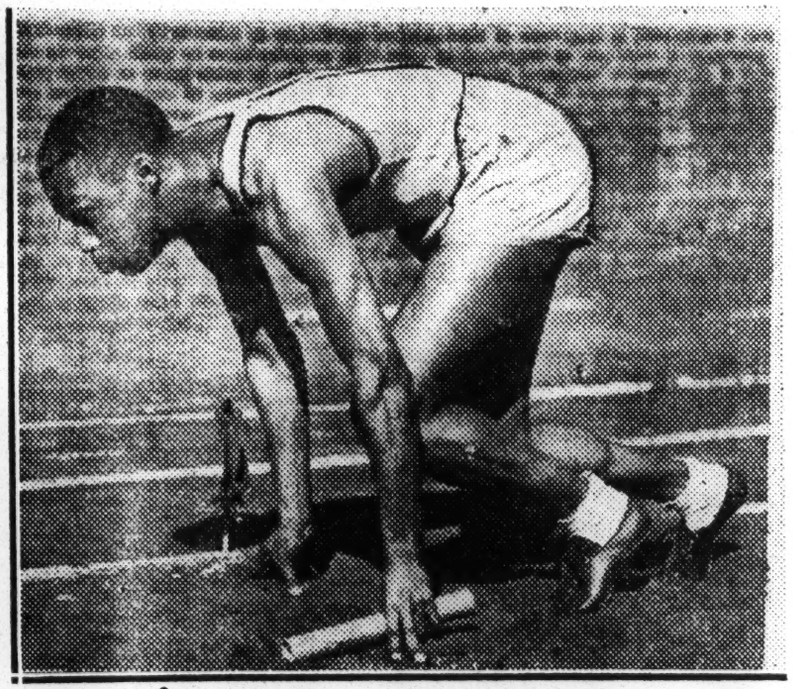
TEAM SCORING

Tuskegee Institute, Ala., 33; Mercury A. C., New York, 14; Eastern Women's A. C., Brooklyn, 14; Park Central A. A., New York, 11½; Boston Swimming Association, 5; Glencoe A. C., New York, 5; Polish National Alliance, Chicago, 5; German-American A. C., New York, 5; Brockton (Mass.) Girls' Club, 3; Warinanco A. C., Elizabeth, 2; West Philadelphia A. A., 1½; Fifth Street M. E., Harirsburg, Pa., 1.

Sports-1937

Racial Bias Is Charged Against Golden Gloves Set-Up In New York

Columbia U.'s Track Captain



BEN JOHNSON
Columbia University's sprint star, who was recently named captain of this year's track team by a unanimous vote. The 60-yard dash is Johnson's specialty. He won it last week in the New York A.C. games

Colored Fighters are Forced to Knock Out Foes to Win, Manager Claims—Sidetracked for Slightest Cause.

NEW YORK, Mar. 4.—Sidney Martin, manager for George Henry, a promising lightweight boxer, charged this week that the Daily News, sponsor of the Golden Gloves boxing tournament for amateurs, was "doing everything" to eliminate Negro entrants before the finals in Madison Square Garden a week hence.

"The Daily News has completely reversed its policy as regards Negroes," Mr. Martin said. "Our boys can only win by knocking out their opponents or beating them so decisively that no room is left for doubt." Martin cites the following:

George Cramer, lightweight, of Salem Crescent, defeated his white opponent from the Boston A. C. decisively in the quarter-final round, but was robbed of the decision.

Jimmy Williams, lightweight, of Salem Crescent, robbed of decision when he beat McGinnis, a white New Yorker.

Jimmy Streat, flyweight, beat George Coyle, a Radio City usher described by Mr. Martin as the Daily News "pet boy." Decision given to Coyle.

William Smith, flyweight, also beat Coyle and was robbed of the decision. Smith cut Coyle's eyes in the first round and the fight was allowed to go on. In the third round, Coyle cut Smith's eye and the referee stopped the fight saying that Smith was hurt. He then gave the decision to Coyle. It was the only "excuse they had for robbing Smith," Mr. Martin said. He added that the crowd booed the decision for fifteen minutes.

Joe Wall, a bantamweight, was disqualified for being 45 minutes late for the weigh-in of his class. Wall was a former international champion and had been winning all through the tournament. Everybody regarded him as the top-heavy favorite to win in his class.

"In the fourth round," Mr. Martin said, "three colored boxers and three whites were left in the 135-pound class. Instead of allowing them to daw for opponents, the Daily News officials matched two white fellows from different clubs and gave the third a bye. The three colored boys were members of Salem Crescent. One got a bye but it meant that two of the club's best boxers would have had to annihilate each other and both were favorites to win in the division. Rather than do this, Captain Gainford withdrew one of them."

Abner Powell, heavyweight; Charley Jackson, light-heavy, and his own protege, George Henry, were among those cited by Mr. Martin as being "too strong for the Daily News to eliminate on screwy decisions."

ner of last year year, repeated its triumph Saturday. The Wolves were well in front early in the meet for Watson's first place had already been announced before Birlson won the quarter or the relay team came through to triumph for a pair of first places.

Another Race star to place was Smith of Indiana who was fourth in the two mile run. Smith set an early pace and tired just before the finish, otherwise he might have ended the trip in either first, second or third place.

Look Out, Cardinals! Newark Has Farm Club

WINSTON SALEM, N. C., March 26—Winston Salem Eagles farm team for the Newark Eagles for the Negro National League begins training March 22.

The Winston-Salem Eagles, first farm team to be operated by Negro National league club.

Abe Manley, owner of the farm appoints Spencer "Babe" Davis as manager of the team. Davis for the past five years played short stop for the Black Ewing Stars, Mohawk Giants and Sol Rotnick's Cubans.

Manager Davis will sign players from all parts of the Southern states.

Home games will be played in the Piedmont League park. Will arrange to book all Northern and Southern attractions. Manager Davis can be reached at 916 Watkins street, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Watson Breaks Big Ten Shot Put Mark Here

With Jesse Owens out of competition, Willis Ward, Eddie Tolan and others about forgotten, it remained for new Race aces to come into the picture and follow up what their big brothers had started in Big Ten track, so three of them combined to turn the trick nicely Saturday night. The trio were Mel Walker of Ohio State, Bill Watson of Michigan, and Dave Albritton of Ohio State.

And here is what the boys did: First, Watson set a new meet record for the shot put at 50 feet 4¼ inches; Walker set a new record in the high jump at 6 feet 5⅞ inches and Albritton showed himself to be next best by finishing second to Walker.

The performance of Watson in the shot put was indeed a feature of the meet. The big fellow has been flirting with marks all year long and his coach has repeatedly predicted that Watson would knock Wayne Munn's mark into the discard before the indoor season is over.

The meet which was staged here in Chicago was the final on the Big Ten's card. This was the championship meet and Michigan, winner of last year year, repeated its triumph Saturday. The Wolves were well in front early in the meet for Watson's first place had already been announced before Birlson won the quarter or the relay team came through to triumph for a pair of first places.

Another Race star to place was Smith of Indiana who was fourth in the two mile run. Smith set an early pace and tired just before the finish, otherwise he might have ended the trip in either first, second or third place.

the title and set a new mark 7-16ths of an inch beyond his 1935 standard.

Johnson's IC4A mark in comparison with other conferences are as follows: Midwest, 23 feet 11 3-4 inches, held by Kermit King, ace broadjumper of Pittsburgh (Kans.) Teachers College who also made the Olympic team last summer.

WOODRUFF, BURKE BEST IN THEIR SPECIALTIES

NOTRE DAME, Ind., (ANP)—Johnny Woodruff of Pittsburgh and Ed Burke of Marquette emerged with individual titles at the eighth central intercollegiate conference track and field meet won by Notre Dame and held at the latter's fieldhouse.

Woodruff, Olympic champion, won the 880 yard run in 1 minute 56.3 seconds by the simple process of getting in front and staying there. Burke won the high jump at 6 feet 4 inches.

The mark established by Woodruff tops four other conferences and is three seconds faster than that of the Big Ten at 1.56.6. Others are Big Six, 1.58; Southern, 2:02.3, and the Midwest, 2:04.

Ben Johnson, Columbia University track captain, also celebrated during the past week by scoring two victories in the IC4A meet held at Madison Square Garden. Johnson won the 60-yard dash in 6.3 seconds to establish anew meet record for the distance and broad jumped 24 feet 1-8 inch to annex

ESTABLISHES MEET RECORD FOR MET. 600

Fifth Major Victory for Curb Exchange Runner

Climaxing a series of brilliant triumphs by winning the 600-yard run in the A. A. U. title tournament at the 102d Engineers Armory on Saturday night, Jimmy Herbert of the New York Curb Exchange won the 600-yard event in record time.

Forging to the lead at the first turn, Herbert, who has won five major cups this season at 600 yards, stood off the rousing finish of Wesley Wallace, Fordham freshman, to win the Metropolitan 600 by a yard in 1 minute 12.6 seconds. Track officials believe that this is the fastest performance ever turned in on a flat board track. Herbert's time dispossesses that of Oliver Proudlock, who in 1928 and 1929 established a mark of 1.14.2. Herbert also equaled his own mark that he established in the Millrose 600 in the Garden last month.

Herbert also was awarded the Major Patrick J. Walsh Trophy for the outstanding performance of the meet.

Five records fell by the wayside in this meet; Joe McCluskey of the New York A. C. not only won the two-mile steeplechase but also cracked the record established by Wallace in 1926 by more than eleven seconds. The old time for the event was 10:11.4. McCluskey ran the course in 9:59.5.

Arnold Reiners of N. Y. U. jumped 22 feet 11 inches, to establish another new meet record. The old distance was 22 feet 7¾ inches.

Francis J. Ryan, Columbia, also lowered a meet mark when he heaved the shotput 52 feet ¼ inch to lower the old mark of 50 feet 6½ inches.

Gene Venzke enabled the N. Y. A. C. to win the team meet championship when he won the mile run in 4:21.3. The time had previously been 4:31.4, established by Andy Craw in 1921.

Indoor Mark Is Boosted At Butler Relays

Clears Bar at 6 Feet 9¾ Inches To Tie Outdoor Jump

INDIANAPOLIS — Mel Walker, lanky Ohio State University high jumper and holder of the Big Ten record at 6 feet 5 7-8 inches broke the world's indoor record for the high jump here Saturday night in the Butler relays when he cleared the bar at 6 feet 9 3-4 inches which also tied the world's outdoor record.

Walker's new mark overshadowed the official indoor record of 6 feet 8 15-16 inches held by Edward Burke of Marquette University, and beats the Marquette jumpers unofficial outdoor mark of 6 feet 9 1-4 inches by one-half inch.

Not contented with his triumph, Walker made three more attempts to clear the bar at 6 feet 10 inches, but each time the official measurement showed the bar slightly lower than the mark. Walker set the Big Ten record two weeks ago in a conference meet held at the University of Chicago fieldhouse.

On each occasion, the Ohio State star completely out-jumped his teammate Dave Albritton, who is co-holder of the world's outdoor record. At Chicago, Albritton could do no better than 6 feet 4 inches for second place, while at Indianapolis, Albritton's best failed to tie Walker's mark.

In establishing the 6 feet 9 3-4 mark, Walker set the record above six of the leading conferences in the country. The official records list the various conference performances as follows: Big Ten, held by Walker, 6 feet 5 7-8 inches; Midwest, 6 feet 5 1-4 inches; California Intercollegiate, 6 feet 4 inches; Big Six, 6 feet 3 inches; IC4A, 6 feet 2 3-8 inches.. Southern, 6 feet 3-8 inch.

Sepia Aces Win In Kansas Meet

Dusky Speedsters Prove Mainstays of Their School Teams; University of Indiana Wins Team Honors

LAWRENCE, Kan., April 21.—Negro athletes, showing themselves superior in practically all events, swept up most of the honors in the Sixteenth Annual Kansas University relays held here last Saturday. The University of Indiana, paced by two sensational sepia striders and the white champ, Don Lash, carried away team honors in the meet.

The two Negroes, James Smith and Elliott, ran on six of the relay teams of their school, Smith being on two which came in first and Elliott running on three winners and one which came in third. Elliott also narrowly missed qualifying for the finals in the 100-yard dash, placing third in the heat.

Donald Dunn, from Pittsburgh State Teachers' College, competing with a taped leg, romped off with the century event in ten seconds flat. Last year Dunn placed second to Grieve of Illinois.

With a large representation of colored stars, Pittsburgh State Teachers' College dominated the relays in the college division, winning the one-mile and two-mile relays. Kirk Howard and R. Brown were members of the winning team in the mile event and Brown, former interscholastic 440 champ, together with Allen helped to take the two-mile for his team.

Gil Cruter, Colorado U., and Kermit Kinh, Pittsburgh State Teachers' College, high-jump and broad-jump champs, respectively, failed to retain their titles won last year. Cruter finished third with a jump of 6 feet 4⅞ inches, while King, badly off form, placed fourth with a leap of 23 feet 9⅞ inches.

Two Negroes on the Iowa University team contributed to fourth places in the university quarter-mile and half-mile relays for that school. The men were E. Skinner and R. Wiggins. Homer Harris, captain-elect of the Iowa football team, did not make his scheduled appearance.

McAlaine and F. Frame, running on the Emporia State Teachers' medley race, college distance, helped their mates to bring home first place in that event and in the junior college sprint medley Smalley was lead-off man on the Fort Scott junior college team, which won the event.

One of the biggest sensations of the meet, however, was the performance of William Lewis, 17-year-old Negro youth from Tipton, Mo., in the decathlon. Entered in the event unattached and without previous special training in any of the events, Lewis won four first places, the only entrant to perform the feat. The event was won by Kearns, white, of Colorado U.

Lewis took first in the 100, 400 and 15,000 meters and the broad jump, placed seventh in the discus throw, eighth in the shot-put and ninth in the javelin throw. He did not compete in the pole vault because of the dangers involved.

Alex and Eli Cain of Arkansas City, stars in the interscholastic meet for the past three years, were also entered in the decathlon, Alex finishing third and Eli sixth.

Tuskegee To Enter The Penn Relays April 24

TUSKEGEE INST., Ala., April 2

The Tuskegee Institute track and field schedule, announced this week by track coach William O'Shields, is as follows: In April the team will compete in a triangular meet which will be held in the Alumni Bowl at the Institute beginning at 1 p.m. Morehouse college, of Atlanta, and State Teachers college, of Montgomery, will be the other competing teams. A duel meet will be staged with Morehouse in Atlanta on April 17. April 24 the track team will take part in the Penn Relays at Franklin Field the University of Pennsylvania, and another group from the Institute will take in the Prairie View Relays, Prairie View, Texas, on the same day. On April 30 and May 1 Tuskegee will enter the Xavier university track and field championships at New Orleans. The teams will return to the Institute in time to participate in the annual Tuskegee Relays, which are scheduled for May 8.

Thomas Delton, senior, a fine quarter miler, is the leading candidate for the mile relay team that will take part in the Penn Relays. Others members of the mile relay quartet will probably be William Collier, junior; Richard Knight, junior, and Herman Holiday, sophomore, if his knee continues to show improvement; otherwise William Campbell may get the call.

In the mile and two mile Benjamin Lever and Matthew Richardson seem best at this time. In the hurdles Walter Cleveland, senior, has been doing around 15 seconds in the high and 25 seconds in the low hurdles. Allen Scisco is the leading candidate in the pole vault.

In the field events Jesse Cushinberry, All-American football guard, is the standout in the javelin and discus. Berbard Baston, a freshman from Chicago, is rounding into form with the shot put and the discus. Dennis Mackey, an excellent man with the discus and a point winner in the last three years, will probably not be able to compete this year because of a shoulder injury.

Tuskegee's girls' track team with a fine array of material is out to set new marks this year. Among those seen going through their paces in the Bowl every afternoon under the supervision of Coach C. E. Petty are Mable Smith, national broad jump champion of America; Cora Gaines, hurdles; Florence Wright, shot put; Dorothy Ballard, high jump; Lula Hymes, running broad jump and members of the one-fourth mile relay team, who are Jeanette Gipson, Lula Hymes, Mable Smith and Jessie Abbott. Several fine freshman prospects have also caught the eye of the coach.

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TEAM COPS A.A.U. CROWN WITH 33 POINTS; FIRST IN HISTORY

By LEVI JOLLEY
(AFRO Staff Correspondent)

TRENTON, N.J.—Aided by mid-summer climate to which they were accustomed, and scoring in ten of the eleven events, the Tuskegee Institute team romped off with the National A.A.U. Women's Track and Field Championships here Saturday afternoon at the Central High School Stadium.

Led by Lulu Hymes, the institute's all-round star, the fleet-footed Alabama unit became the first colored team to win the crown in the fourteen years the women's meets have been held.

By amassing thirty-three points, Tuskegee more than doubled that of the second-place team, Mercury A.C., colored, of New York, which chalked up fourteen points.

Three new title-holders were crowned: Miss Cora McClinick, 80-meter hurdles; Miss Hymes, broad jump, and Certrude Johnson, Mercury Club, 200 meters.

Tuskegee had entries in every event except the javelin throw.

Coach Awarded Cup

Following the meet, Mrs. C. Evans Petty, coach of the Tuskegee team, was awarded a 30-inch silver trophy symbolical of the national championship by George H. Vreeland, white chairman of the meet committee. Shortly afterwards he awarded a second trophy to A. Leroy Alston coach of the Mercury A.C.

The two awards were given by the Trenton Athletic Club sponsors of the meet. Governor Harold G. Hoffman of New Jersey, Jeremiah T. Mahoney, president of the A.A.U. and Daniel J. Ferris, secretary-treasurer of the meter to reach 87 degrees. The setting proved ideal for the contestants.

Dominate the Meet

The girl athletes from these two colored organizations literally dominated the meet in which no new marks were set. The 400-meter relay, for which a 20-inch trophy was awarded, developed into a thrilling duel between the two colored teams with the Mercury team winning by a scant six inches.

Tuskegee won two firsts, seven second places and two fourth places. The Mercury A.C. obtained points by winning two firsts and two third places.

The third colored unit, The West Philadelphia Athletic Club, which had two athletes, scored one and a half points when Lucille Harris tied for third place in the high jump.

Tuskegeeans Tie

Miss Hymes and Cora G. McClinick, both of Tuskegee, tied with eight points each for third place individual high point honors. Two white girls, Claire Isicson and Margaret Bergman, by scoring eleven and ten points, respectively, won first and second individual high point honors.

The only controversy during the entire meet came following the finals of the 50-meter dash when Miss Isicson was awarded a close decision over Miss Hymes. Judges were split over who was the winner when the two finished in what appeared to be a dead heat.

Dispute Arises

Miss Hymes, whose ease at running is similiar to that of Jesse Owens, from a slight angle, appeared to have broken the tape first, with the white girl a bare inchf behind. The dispute arose when one of the judges ruled Miss Hymes winner and the other two selected the white girl.

Coach Petty, of Tuskegee, declined to file a protest. Sol Goldstein, coach of the Eastern Women's Club which the white girl represented, stated he believed that Miss Hymes had broken the tape first.

The meet opened with the running of the three qualifying heats of the 50-meter dash. Miss Hymes ran the distance in :06.8 in the first heat to defeat Miss Ivy Wilson, colored defending champion, of the Mercury Club, by three yards.

Misses Helen Hutchinson, of Tuskegee, and Ira Bynoe of Mercury, were disqualified in the second heat which was run in :06.6 by Miss Isicson to equal the record of Miss Louise Stokes, of Onteora, Mass., set in 1933.

Champions Absent

The meet was marked by the absence of three outstanding former champions, Misses Tydie Pickett, of Chicago; Stokes, of Massachussetts and Mabel Smith of Newport, R.I.

Only two of the 1936 champions, Miss Wilson, holder of the 50-meter crown, and Mabel Smith of Tuskegee, winner of the 1936 broad jump crown defended their titles.

Both of the defending champions had their titles lifted. Miss Smith placed second in the jump to her teammate, Miss Hymes, who was recorded at 17 feet, 8¼ inches. Miss Wilson dropped her crown by placing five in the short dash.

Misses New Mark

In the broad jump, Miss Hymes missed a new record when she leaped 19 feet 2 inches on her third trial only to have a foul recorded when she fell backwards in the pit. Allowed another chance to break the record, she failed by stepping over the line on the take-off board.

The young woman's leap bettered the mark of 18 feet, 9⅜ inches, set by Miss Stella Walsh, of Poland, in 1930. It was the only record nearly shattered by the 110 athletes competing in the championship contest.

In the featured relay, Miss Ivy Wilson, who had the pole, jumped four yards in front at the bark of the gun and had increased her lead to 6 yards when she had completed the first leg of the event. Miss Celestine Birge, lead-off for Tuskegee, who was running from the fourth lane, led the remaining runners.

Lone Matron

Coming into the home stretch, Mrs. Gertrude Johnson, the lone matron competing, who was running anchor for the Mercury Club and Miss Hymes, running for Tuskegee, were shoulder to shoulder until two yards from the finish. The Alabaman, who had earlier competed in two other events, weakened slightly, giving the New York team victory in 51 seconds.

Jumping 4 feet, 10½ inches in the high jump, Miss McClinick was awarded second place when a white girl, recently arrived from Germany, leaped an inch higher. Miss Lucille Harris of Philadelphia tied for third honors by clearing 4 feet 7 inches.

Leading the five white athletes by five yards, Miss Cora G. McClinick of Tuskegee won the 80-meter low hurdles in 12.7 seconds which was one-tenth of a second slower than the accepted American record for the event. The world record for the event is held by Babe Didrickson, white, of Dallas, Tex., 12 seconds.

Dominate Broad Jump

The broad jump, similar to that at male track meets, was dominated by the colored lassies. Miss Hymes, who won the event, surpassed her teammate, Miss Smith, by four inches with Miss Esther Dennis of the Mercury Club copping third place with a leap of 16 feet 11 inches.

Miss Florence N. Wright, tall field an basketball star for Tuskegee, won second honors in the shot put and also in the discus. She hurled the shot 37 feet 5 inches which was one inch shorter than the winner. In the discus, she was short of winning by one foot 3 inches when she tossed 105 feet 1 inch.

The final of the 100-meter found Miss Esther Dennis, of the Mercury Club, winning second place and Miss Jessie Abbott, daughter of Coach and Mrs. C. Abbott, of Tuskegee, receiving fourth honors.

Miss Celestine Birge, the third girl in the final running against three white girls, did not place.

Wins the "200"

The 200-meter dash was won by Mrs. Gertrude Johnson of the Mercury Club in 12.8 seconds. She led two white girls by four yards as Miss Mabel Smith, favorite to win the event, placed fourth after suffering a leg injury at the start.

Competing in her first national contest, Miss Melissa Fitzpatrick, a freshman at Tuskegee, won second place in the base ball throw with a hurl of 229 feet, 5½ inches.

Summary

80-METER HURDLES—Won by Cora A. McClinick, Tuskegee, :12.8; Three white girls took other honors.

50-METER DASH — Second, Lula Hymes, Tuskegee, Time :06.8. Won by Claira Isicson, white, after disagreement of judges over close finish.

HIGH JUMP—Second, Cora McClinick Tuskegee, 4 feet 10½ inches; Lucille Harris, West Philadelphia A.C. tied for third place, 4 feet 7 inches.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP — Won by Lulu Hymes, Tuskegee, 17 feet 8½ inches; second, Mabel B. Smith, Tuskegee (defending champion) 17 feet 4 inches; third, Esther Dennis, Mercury A.C., New York, 16 feet 11 inches.

100-METER DASH — Third, Esther Dennis, Mercury A.C., fourth, Jessie Abbott, Tuskegee; Time :12.8.

SHOT PUT— Florence N. Wright, Tuskegee, 37 feet 5 inches to win second honors

200-METER DASH— Won by Gertrude Johnson, Mercury A.C., Time 26 seconds; fourth, Mabel Smith, Tuskegee.

BASEBALL THROW— Second, Malissa Fitzpatrick, Tuskegee, 229 feet 5 inches.

400-METER RELAY— Won by Mercury A.C. (Ivy Wilson, Ila Bynoe, Esther Dennis, Gertrude Johnson); second, Tuskegee Institute (Celestine Birge, Jessie Abbott, Mabel Smith, Lula Hymes) Time 51 seconds.

DISCUS THROW— Second, Florence N. Wright, Tuskegee. Distance, 105 feet one inch.

NO RACIAL BAN AS N.Y.U. LOSES TO N. CAROLINA

NEW YORK—Another racial milestone was passed here Saturday afternoon when Big Ed Williams, backbone of New York University's backfield, played against North Carolina University, but even his stellar playing wasn't enough and the Southerners won, 19 to 6.

Williams shone for the Hall of Fame eleven every minute he was in the game. He was badly shaken on an attempted advance in the third period and was forced from the game. There was no denying the fact, however, that the colored fullback's performances were the highlights of the afternoon.

Williams, who hails from Mount Vernon, cut through the North Carolina line consistently for the greatest gains made by his team and, in addition, his work on the defensive aided considerably in stopping the visitors' running game.

We Now Apologize

Some time ago the AFRO-AMERICAN called attention to the comparative records of athletes trained in colored and white institutions, pointing out that as Jesse Owens, John Woodruff, Ben Johnson and other outstanding track stars had been trained in white schools, there must be something lacking with colored coaches, we said.

Last week the Tuskegee women's track team invaded the National A.A.U. Track and Field Meet at Trenton, N.J. and took the crown back home with them.

Not only did the unit led by Miss Lula Hymes win the highest honors, but chalked up thirty-three points, doubling the second-place team, Mercury A.C. of New York, which, by the way, is colored, too.

So the coach of the Tuskee girls makes us eat our words. And we'd be glad if some of the track coaches at Morgan, Howard, Lincoln, Virginia State and other colleges would make us recant still further.

JEFF AIDS N. W.; ED WILLIAMS N.Y.U. ACE

Gridders in Bronze played important roles in many of the big college games this past week-end. In the east, west and north, dusky gridders starred for major teams and blazed across the nation's grid front with thousands hailing their names and singing their praises.

Northwestern University, champions of the big ten, defeated a tough University of Michigan team 7 to 0. Bernard Jefferson played sensational football in this game. Although this sepia halfback did not score, he was a passing threat throughout the game and on defense came through many times with tackles that saved Northwestern from defeat. His talented toe stopped many a Michigan threat and virtually won the game for the Wildcats.

In the game between N.Y.U. and North Carolina, Ed Williams, of the New York team, played a whale of a game as his team lost to the Southerners, 19 to 6. Williams ripped the North Carolina line for ten and fifteen yards almost every time he carried the ball. His constant plunging put the Violets in position for their only score of the game.

Brud Holland, Cornell's All-American aspirant, played another whale of a game as his mates beat Princeton 20 to 7.

In the West, Dwight Reed, Minnesota end, and Horace Bell, guard, helped the Gophers beat Indiana 6 to 0.

Negro Star Hits 74 Home Runs

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 7.—Josh Gibson is the greatest of all negro baseball stars. The catcher of the Homestead Grays hit 74 home runs in 68 ball games the past season. His batting average was .428.

Josh stands an even six feet and weighs 200 pounds. He is strong and he is fleet. He started on the sandlots of Pittsburgh and joined the Pittsburgh Crawfords. The Crawfords sold him to the Homestead Grays for $2500—the most money ever paid for a colored star.

Presenting the Brown Bombers, Champs Who Play for 'Daily'

This is about the Brown Bombers, Negro professional football championship team that plays a game for the Daily Worker Fund on Nov. 21.

There never was a team exactly like this Brown Bomber outfit before. It seems to be just as good as it has to be as it goes on week in and week out beating back the challenge of crack teams, both Negro and white, who invade Dyckman Oval.

The coach is Fritz Pollard. Fritz is an all-time immortal, one of the most glamorous figures the American gridiron has ever produced. While at Brown University he was rated the top player of the decade, and even Walter Camp named him as such. Pollard has now turned to the development of a group that will be a football landmark to his credit.

You know all about Joe Lillard, sensational triple-threat back from the University of Oregon and the pro Chicago Cardinals. Here is a brief sketch of some of the others.

AL HARRIS is 6 feet 3 inches, weighs 210 pounds. He is a Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association All-American center. He was the bulwark of strength of the championship Agricultural and Technical College team of North Carolina. Among pivot men in Negro competition, he is rated as all-time second best, making a slight allowance for "Red" Dabney. Al Harris is the Bombers' premier tackle in three years of competition.

THOMAS "TANK" CONRAD of Roselle, New Jersey, was All-New Jersey State back, and later the All-Time Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association's outstanding star. "Tank" carries 250 pounds of avoirdupois, and is said to be the fastest big man ever to wear the cleats. Coach Pollard claims that he has seen them all, but has never seen a man within 50 pounds who was any faster. With Conrad in the backfield, Coach Pollard has a threat to go along with Ace Lillard. In fact some experts rate Conrad superior to the ex-National League luminary.

JIM WILLIAMS—the Bombers' baby—5 feet 7½ inches in height, 180 pounds in weight, age 21. A college graduate and colored collegiate guard at 18, last season with the Bombers; leading interference is this Negro Britton's hobby; the players' choice as the outstanding team player.—(More tomorrow.)

ALL-AMERICAN LILLARD

Sports – 1937

CHAMPION KEEPS TITLE; STOPS FOE IN EIGHTH ROUND

The Call
Kansas City, Missouri
6-11-37

By LEON HARDWICK

ST. LOUIS, June 4. — (Special to the Call)—John Henry Lewis, of Phoenix, Arizona, and Pittsburgh, Pa., retained his title as world light-heavyweight champion last night at the Arena by stopping Bob Olin of New York in the eighth round of a scheduled 15-round encounter.

Olin is former world light-heavyweight champion, having lost his title to Lewis who is under the management of Gus Greenlee, owner of the Pittsburgh Crawfords baseball team, in October, 1935 here in St. Louis.

Thousands of screaming fistic fans watched Lewis score a technical knockout. It was a colorful fight crowd which almost filled the huge auditorium which has a seating capacity of 18,500.

It was in this same ring that Lewis won the title from Olin.

With brown arms flitting like pistons in true Lewis fashion, John Henry, without warning, saw the opening he had been looking for and he leaped in and planted a right to the jaw, then another right and Olin's eyes became hazy. A left to the body, followed by another right to the jaw sent Olin to the canvas, limp as a dishrag.

The crowd roared as the courageous Olin came up at the count of nine but he was plainly a beaten man. Lewis rushed in working his famous one-two overtime with damaging effect and Olin went down again. The referee then stepped between the two men and stopped the slaughter.

Official paid attendance was set at 12,126. Gross receipts was $23,872.25. City and state tax $2,003.03. Federal tax $2,096.09. Missouri state sales tax $197.73.

Lewis got $15,000 for his work in retaining his world championship.

Fight by Rounds

Round One

Both Lewis and Olin were in the best of condition. Olin seemed just a wee bit nervous. The New York no foul rule was announced for this bout as both boxers were wearing foul-proof cups.

Walter Heisner of St. Louis was the referee.

Both boxers mixed it up. Olin sent over a right to Lewis' head then a left that carried no steam in it. Olin lashed out with a left to Lewis' head and Lewis sent back a left to Olin's head. Olin missed a left. Lewis connected with a hard right to the same place. Lewis uncorked hard rights and lefts which landed. Olin seemed a trifle slow. Olin connected with a right and a left but they didn't worry Lewis.

6-11-37

Round Two

Lewis sent lefts and rights to Olin's face then three consecutive lefts and then a hard right and left. Olin misses what was tagged a sleep producer. They clinched. John Henry Lewis showed his boxing ability and Olin tried to fight back. Olin sent a right and a left to Lewis' face and the crowd came to life. Lewis was measuring for the distance, lashed out a terrific right that barely missed by inches. They clinched. The action slowed down at this point. They clinched again. Lewis, like a brown panther, again lashed out with a one-two punch. Olin missed a wild right. Lewis went into a clinch. He sent a short left jab to Olin's jaw. Lewis connected with another right, as the gong sounded. The crowd applauded and whistled.

Round Three

Lewis came out of his corner after listening to Larry Amadee's instructions with a determined look on his face. Olin missed a right hook. Lewis continues to dance around the former champion. His footwork was great. Lewis looked for an opening. He sent Olin's head back with a short left. Lewis sent a leftcross to the body. Olin got in a right to Lewis' body. Lewis came in with a flurry of lefts and rights to Olin's body. Olin attempted to fight back but Lewis' left was working beautifully. Olin seemed to be getting a trifle weary and hung on in the clinch. The referee was forced to step in between them to break Olin away.

Round Four

Olin rushed from his corner and planted a hard left on Lewis' midsection. Lewis lashed out a hard left. Olin landed a left to Lewis' body. Olin weaved in a successful effort to baffle the champion for a minute. Olin found an opening and landed a left on Lewis' jaw. Lewis connected with a terrific right to Olin's bread basket. Olin went down for the count of nine. Lewis went in to end the fight.

Lewis boxed Olin apparently at his mercy. Lewis landed a hard left to Olin's stomach, then a right to Olin's jaw. Olin tried to tie up Lewis. Olin's midsection seemed to be his vulernable point. Four times Lewis connected in this round and each time Olin was hurt.

Round Five

Olin smiled as both fighters left their corners. Lewis danced around the former champ. Lewis landed three lefts to Olin's face then two rights to Olin's stomach. Lewis put over a hard right and a left to Olin's jaw and forced him to the ropes. The crowd was on its feet cheering. Olin landed a hard right to Lewis's midsection and Lewis came back with a left to Olin's jaw. Lewis sent hard rights and lefts to Olin's jaw which staggered Olin.

Round Six

Lewis landed a right to Olin's jaw then sent a left. Olin was content to stay on the defensive. Olin suddenly cut loose and caught Lewis with a left to the jaw sending the champion back on the ropes and Lewis bounced off the ropes fighting. Lewis scored with rightcrosses. Lewis again planted a right to Olin's body. Lewis then smacked a left to Olin's head. Lewis sent a leftcross and sent over a one-two to the body. Lewis planted three lefts to the head.

Round Seven

Lewis tried to work on Olin's midsection. Olin landed a right to Lewis' body. At close infighting Lewis shot in four straight right jabs to Olin's jaw. Olin let loose a right that missed Lewis' body. Lewis landed with three left jabs to Olin's head. Lewis was working his left to good advantage.

Round Eight

Lewis sent a left to Olin's body. He sent a right to Olin's head. Lewis stung Olin with a hard left to the jaw. A terrific left found its mark on Olin's head. Lewis was fighting like a mad man. He sent Olin to the canvas with rights and lefts to the jaw. Olin was up but apparently out on his feet. He came up gamely at the count of nine. Lewis was on him like a tiger. He sent his famous one-two to Olin's head and Olin reeled around crazily, wabbling and dropped in the center of the ring. The referee jumped in between the fallen former champion and Lewis and stopped the fight.

Lewis won by a technical knockout.

Rise of Negro Athletes Shames Baseball Jimcrow

By Mark O'Hara

Again the Negro has proven his athletic ability! Repeatedly Negroes have bettered old records, created new ones! Their achievements are hailed by such prominent sport personalities as Jack Dempsey, Jimmytown," for an indefinite period re-Powers of the News, Hugh Bradleygarding the matter. They refuse of the New York Post, Dan Parkerto face the issue squarely, clearly of the Mirror, Paul Gardner of theand cleanly.
American and a host of other writers. Emphatically they all say that the Negro does not belong in the Major league.

According to Ford Frick, president of the National League, no written rule bars the Negro from big league baseball. Yet their feats are entirely disregarded by the baseball magnates, moguls of the big leagues. The Club owners refuse to abolish the unwritten rule of discrimination and segregation.

Horace Stoneham, owner of the New York Giants, in a recent trading parley said, "the major league system of relying on deals and purchasing players has outlived its usefulness." In other words they need new blood in the majors. Despite this acknowledgement of the dilapidated condition the majors are in the club owners refuse to see the light. They still try mending and patching the old system.

If the wise publicity hounds who play up Joe DiMaggio and Hank Greenberg to their respective nationalities were interested, they could swell the gate receipts. There are many Negro stars. There are also many fans. Sixty-four thousand watched a double bill this year in the Polo Grounds. Repeatedly the Negro parks are jammed to capacity when two teams meet.

If the great "humanitarians" who allow children and ladies into their ball park free were cognizant of the social and economical issues involved, perhaps we wouldn't have had the great exodus of Negro stars from the States to the Central American baseball leagues.

If they gave the Negro athlete an opportunity to earn what he is worth, Satchel Paige, leading Negro twirler, Josh Gibson, backstop and many others won't be forced to leave this "free" country in order to make a living.

When asked to express themselves on allowing Negroes into big league ball, unabashed or ashamed, Tom Yawkey, owner of the Red Sox declared in a return wire to the Daily Worker, "Have never given any thought to the matter. . . ." In other cases owners were "Out of

Ford Frick remarked last year that the Negro in baseball is "a sociological problem that society not the big leagues, must solve." I wish to remind President Frick that baseball is an American game, an American tradition and that its roots are embedded deep in the hearts of the American people. The great mass of workers compose the true core of society. In this society there is no discrimination nor segregation. Negro and white are alike!

ocky Mount, N. C., Weekly News
June 25, 1937

COLOR ON THE THRONE

Not since Christmas night in 1908 when Jack Johnson stopped one Tommy Burns after 14 rounds of terrific fighting in a bout staged in Sydney, Australia, had a member of the black race ascended the throne of heavyweight boxing until Tuesday night in Chicago when a light brown Negro, Joe Louis of Detroit, defeated the champion, James Braddock, for the most valuable single prize the world of professional sports has to offer.

Many sportsmen still remember the 7-year reign of Johnson when he knocked out Stanley Ketchell in California in 12 rounds in 1909, the following year silenced Jim Jeffries, who had come back from retirement and who battled the Negro in Reno, then in 1912 outpointed Jim Flynn in New Mexico, won from Frank Moran in 1914 after a 20-round battle in Paris, and finally was stopped by Jess Williard in 1915 following a 26-round battle at Havana, Cuba.

Since the time of Jeffries there has been one other potential "killer" and that was the great Jack Dempsey, who had a sensational 7-year reign until he met his Waterloo in Gene Tunney. But neither Tunney, Germany's Max Schmeling, America's Jack Sharkey, Max Baer or Braddock, nor Italy's Primo Carnera have dominated the fistic world as did Jeffries, James J. Corbett, John L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons and those other ring immortals.

Whether the ring has another champion of fistic potentialities great enough to insure him a long reign remains, of course, unknown. The fact that he was defeated by Germany's rough-and-ready Schmeling stands as the principal blotch upon his record. If he can overcome that in a return engagement then the field seems to be in his possession for the time being at least.

Kelly Miller Discusses--

The Ethical Significance of the Louis-Braddock Fight

The recent Braddock-Louis fight in Chicago, might well be looked upon as more than a pugilistic contest, it was also a demonstration of the ethical value of sports. The male sex is endowed with pugnacious instincts which demand outlet in more or less violent forms. The instinct of rivalry is also deeply imbedded in human nature prompts one contestant to outdo the other without inhibition or restraint. These instincts if left unchecked will result in primary conflict, ultimating in the destruction of one of the other of the combatants.

But all of this has been smoothed away by athletic rules and regulations. The educator and the psychologist being fully aware of the imperative need of these instincts in youth, seek to find some form of gratification short of sanguinary combat. Athletic sports furnish a channel of gratification by substitution. For this reason, school and college authorities encourage all forms of athletic games which demand highest physical prowess and satisfy the instinct of rivalry. Baseball, football, track, and regatta fulfil these requirements in a preeminent degree. The time, energy, and expense involved in college athletics are not merely a waste of while and money but contribute to the development of manhood scarcely less than purely academic pursuits.

The prize ring is regarded as the most brutal form of sport, because two human beings are required to pound each other to exhaustion.

The Braddock-Louis bout comes up to the requirements of good sportsmanship, There was no suggestion of foul play during progress. The fight was fair and the best man won. After the contest was over, the manager of the vanquished champion congratulated Joe Louis on his justly won championship and stated that he had raised the level of the ethics of the ringside to a new "high". Among the 70,000 spectators composed of both races, and all ranks and levels of society there prevailed a sportsmanlike spirit of comradeship which would have been impossible in a like assembly for religious, political, or economic purposes.

EVIL PASSION CANNOT BE OVERCOME BY PREACHMENT

Hatred is the chief dynamic which lies at the basis of all strife. One cannot strike his adversary without first making himself angry with him. An ugly epithet precedes the blow. Inter-national, religious and racial hatred are threatening to destroy the fabric of existing social order. Race hatred is the most malevolent of these and yet at the Braddock-Louis ringside in Chicago, there was not the slightest sign of manifestation of race animosity. Evil passion cannot be overcome by argument, persuasion or preachment, but is subdued or supplanted by another passion of greater intensity. The baser instincts of our nature are subdued by a higher passion. Love overcomes hate, hope banishes fear, selfishness gives way to brotherhood, and our base, degrading and evil impulses are sublimated by contemplation of the true, the beautiful and the good. In Adam, we all die; In Christ we are made alive.

The spectators at the ringside, and indeed the millions of listeners over the air and readers of the next day's press were so exaltarated by the pure love of sports that there was little room for the evil passion of race prejudice.

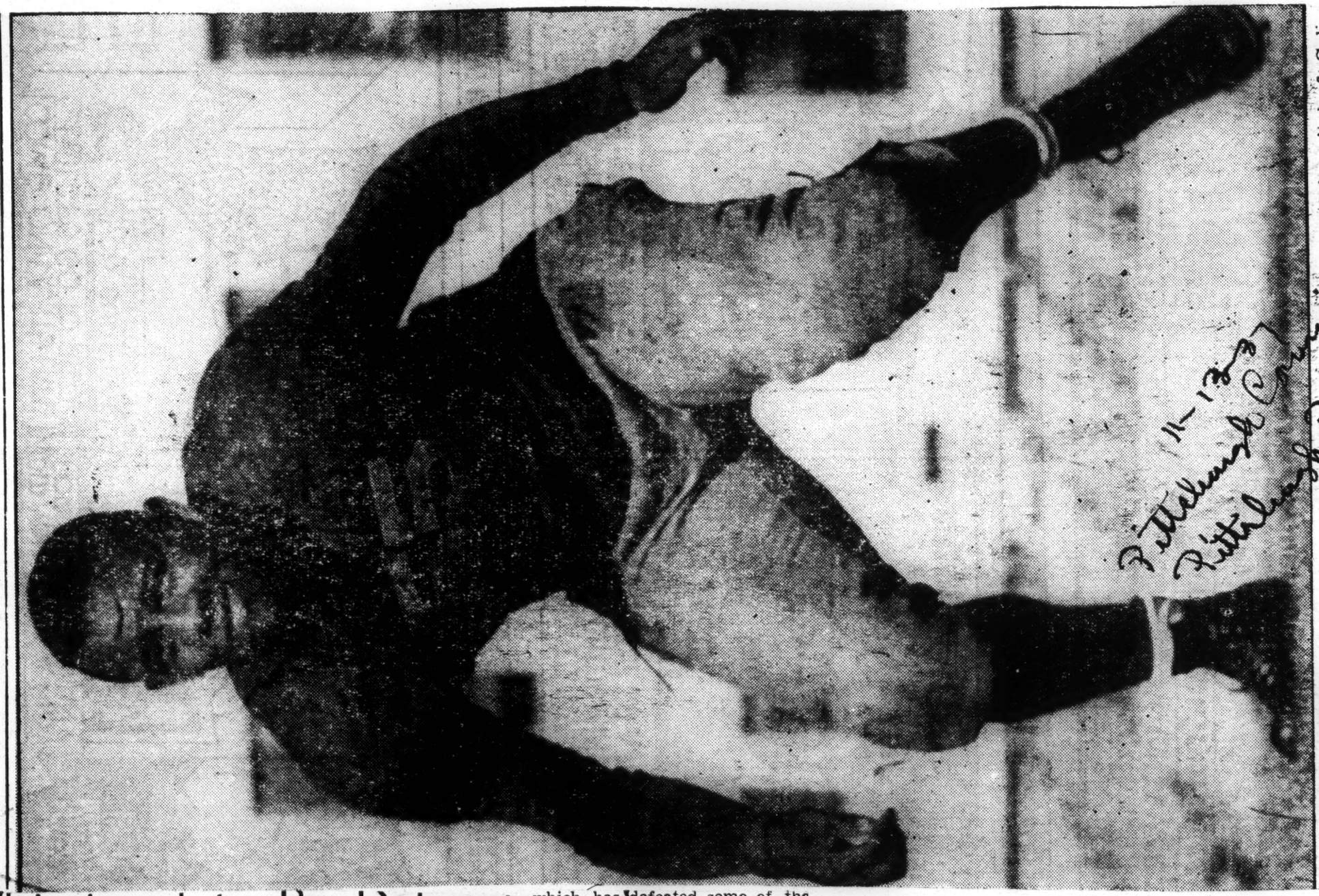
The purpose of the Olympic games, both in the original and revised form, is to promote inter-racial and inter-national goodwill. Even Adolph Hitler, who breathes out hatred and slaughter against the Jews, suspended race animosity for the duration of the Olympic games under the hostship of the German nation.

The spirit of the sportsman's fraternity was exemplified in the Braddock-Louis bout. The deeper ethics of sports is revealed in the famous lines of Rudyard Kipling:—

"Oh, East is East, and West is West,
And ne'er the twain shall meet,
'Til earth and sky stand presently
At God's great judgement seat.
But there is neither East nor West
Border nor breed nor birth
When two strong men stand face to face
Though they come from the ends of the earth."

Sports-1937

GUARDS 'CAL'S' GILDED GOAL



Robert James Lee is one of the main reasons why the University of California football team remains undefeated. "Bobby" hails from Berkeley, Cal., weighs 198 pounds, and is 20 years old. He has been playing sensational football all season and is ranked with the best linesmen in the country by sports writers on the Pacific Coast.

Whitehead to Be Delegate at U. S. Olympic Meeting

LAWRENCEVILLE, Va.—J. L. Whitehead, secretary-treasurer will represent the Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association at the quadrennial meeting of the American Olympic Association at the Chamber of Commerce Building, Washington, D. C. on November 17.

Mr. Whitehead will also attend the conference of all delegates from the third district of the National Collegiate Athletic Association at the New Willard Hotel, Washington, on the evening of November 16.

FRANK (Doc) KELKER (left)

One of Western Reserve University's greatest all-round athletes. He stands 6 feet, 2 inches and weighs 190 pounds.

Kelker, an end, is the spark-plug of Reserve's great team which recently lost its first game in 29 starts. He stars in football, basketball and track.

Kelker prepped at the Dover (Ohio) High School, where he played on the undefeated football team there for three years. In basketball he plays center and is one of the high scorers of the great Western Reserve team which has defeated some of the strongest outfits in the country.

In track, Kelker specializes in the sprints, being a winner in the 100, 220 and 440. He is the holder of the Reserve quarter-mile record of :50.1 and has frequently been clocked under 49 seconds. He is extremely popular with the Western Reserve student body and recently was presented with a traveling bag by admiring students.

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Northwestern's Officials Stop Hotel Jim Crow Of Bernie Jefferson

Northwestern university bumped into old man Prejudice on October 23 when the football team went to Columbus, O., for the game with Ohio State university.

Jefferson

Northwestern has always had the reputation of doing things in a way in which they should be done and saying little if anything about it.

When the Northwestern squad entrained at Chicago, provisions had been made for the team to be quartered at the Deshler hotel. Upon reaching Columbus, Tug Wilson, athletic director of Northwestern university, was informed that the hotel could not accommodate Bernie Jefferson of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Clarence Hinton of Peoria, Ill., because of their color.

Takes Firm Stand

Unlike most coaches and directors of athletes who would have hied the two backfield men of Northwestern to a place in the black belt, Tug Wilson took the bit in his mouth, sent word to Larry St. John, director of athletics at Ohio State, that there "would be no game and that money for the 67,000 tickets already sold would have to be refunded unless these two Negro boys were accommodated along with the Northwestern team."

The game was played. That's enough to say about that.

On Friday, Coach Lynn Waldorf whose father is a bishop in Kansas City, Mo., sent the team to a movie theatre in Columbus. Jefferson was stopped at the door. He couldn't enter. With Jefferson was his captain, Don Heap, of Evanston, Ill.

Heap refused to go in without Jefferson. Jefferson and Heap both attended a movie in the colored section of Columbus.

Praise Wilson

Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Wilson for the manner in which he handled the situation. Certainly Ohio State couldn't forget the wonderful playing of Horace Bell of Akron who is now football coach at Florida A. and M. college in Tallahassee, Fla.

Both Mr. Wilson and Mr. Waldorf showed their mettle by making their decision as they did instead of falling into the trap set by the hotel owner.

Mr. Wilson has always been for fair play. He is a graduate of the University of Illinois. Mr. Waldorf is a graduate of an eastern school.

Northwestern has given players of all races an opportunity to play on its teams. Among the first to win their letter "N" was Jarrett, who played halfback in 1894 during the time when President Scott of Northwestern played on the varsity.

Name Others

Since then, Johnson played quarterback in 1905.

In 1909 and 1910 came Roy Young of Springfield, Ill., who played left tackle, and Hale Parker, Jr., who played center. Both Young and Parker are dentists. Parker is also deputy sheriff of Cook county.

Young and Parker were picked on the All-Big Ten Conference selections by the late Walter P. Eckersall, football expert of the Chicago Tribune at that time.

Parker is the oldest member in the executive committee of "N" men having served 10 years.

The influence of both Parker and Young has caused athletic stars of our group to attend Northwestern university.

Sam Taylor Played End

Sam Taylor, now coach at Prairie View college in Texas, went to Northwestern from Virginia Union. He held down an end berth on the varsity eleven at the time Red Grange was playing for the University of Illinois.

Since then Sam Payton went from Englewood high in Chicago to Northwestern under Coach Charlie Bachman and won three varsity letter "N's." Later Peyton went to Howard university medical school. He is at present a physician in Chicago.

Colin And Verdell Play

After Peyton, came Robert Colin and Tom Verdell went to Northwestern and played on the conference championship team coached by Glenn Thistlewaite. Colin quit school at junior year and took the police civil service examination and is now a member of the Chicago police force.

Verdell graduated and went to Howard university where he coached for three years. He is at present coaching in the Southeast.

Jack Hart and Levester Corley, both from Wendell Phillips in Chicago went to Northwestern in 1930 under Coach Dick Hanley. Both were stars on the gridiron but ran afoul of the scholastic requirements. Hart went to Wilberforce where he became captain of the team in 1935. He is now coach at Shorter college in Little Rock.

Jefferson Prep Captain

Now come Clarence Hinton and Bernie Jefferson. Jefferson was captain of his team in Grand Rapids. He also captained his basketball team. Grand Rapids has mixed schools. Jefferson was all set to go to the University of Michigan but inside information is that when Fielding H. Yost benched Willis Ward in the game with Georgia Tech, Jefferson decided there and then to look for another school from which to matriculate. In the meantime, Dr. Hale Parker, ever alert went on the "hunt" for Bernie. Jefferson was considered the greatest full back in the high schools of the state of Michigan.

Jefferson is a junior and will be heard from again next year.

This is Hinton's last year. He was a star on the Peoria high school team.

Simms Frosh Prospect

Little as it is known, on the freshman team is a youngster named Simms from Attucks high school in Indianapolis, Smith from East Aurora, Illinois, high, and Frank Roberts from Du Sable. Simms and Smith are about the two best ends seen in the Big Ten freshmen circles. Roberts went to Du Sable and was all-city choice for halfback two years ago.

So when Northwestern's big band parades down the field with their trumpets blaring for with "Go You Northwestern," there is a sort of a feeling that creeps up one's back and causes him to cheer his loudest and pull his darnedest that Northwestern wins—and all because of the fairness and democracy displayed by the officials of the great institution.

It is such a far cry from the spirit shown by Ossie Solem, who coached at Drake university and later at the University of Iowa and now at Syracuse university, in the game against Maryland.

Benched Halfback

Solem benched Sidat-Singh, Syracuse halfback, at the request of the Maryland coaches. It was on the eve of the Maryland game, after it had been sent broadcast all over the country that the player was Hindu, that news leaked out that young Sidat-Sigh was none other than Wilmeth Webb, a Washington born boy who had graduated from a high school in Harlem.

The boy's mother married a Hindu doctor after the death of the youth's father. The step-father adopted the boy and gave him his name.

Maryland with the Syracuse star out, won the game. Solem is the coach who was at Iowa during the days of Ozzie Simmons. It was his trouble with Simmons which finally caused his removal as coach of that school

SINGH IS STANDOUT IN ORANGE VICTORY

Across the nation's widespread, grid-striped battlefield, bedecked in scintillating colors of major colleges charges the glamorous Sepia Brigade. Riding high and mighty, it forms a distinctive part of a brilliant Pigskin Parade. Last Saturday it marched again!

"Singh—Singh — Singh!" Everybody's singing, 'Singh!'"

Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, a speedy 175-pound halfback of Syracuse University, whose sensational passing has the football world all agog, picked up Saturday afternoon where he left off the previous week and pitched Syracuse to a 27-6 victory over Western Reserve's great team. His great passing for Syracuse places him along side of "Slinging Sammy" Baugh and the great Benny Friedman.

Reserve, with a record of 28 consecutive victories, faced Syracuse determined to keep its record intact. But the big team from Cleveland found it impossible to stop Singh's uncanny passing and as a result was beaten.

Syracuse scored four times and each time it was made possible by the deadly pitches of Singh.

Doc Kelker, sensational end for Western Reserve also played a prominent part in the game. Kelker was outstanding on defense and a constant threat when Reserve had the ball.

In the Mid-west, Minnesota's Golden Gophers, came from behind and walloped Captain Homer Harris and his Iowa Hawkeyes. Trailing 10 to 0 in the second quarter, Dwight Reed started Minesota on its way when he gathered in a lateral pass and romped 60 yards for a touchdown. That was the spark that ignited the Gophers and brought about a 35 to 10 victory. Horace Bell, also took part in the festivities by place kicking one of the Gophers' 35 points.

Northwestern's once snarling Wildcats fell to an inspired Illinois team Saturday afternoon 6 to 0. 42,000 fans watched Bernard Jefferson as he tried to kick Northwestern out of trouble time after time. However the Illini were too persistent and finally crossed the Wildcat goal line.

Horace Homptan, the Steubenville flash, of Akron University helped his mates down Davis-Elkins 33 to 7. Hampton scored the Zippers first touchdown on a four yard plunge and was a constant threat while he was in the game.

In the East, Big Ed Williams scored one of New York University's two touchdowns against Lehigh when he romped 25 yards around right end. The final score was 13 to 0.

Tuskegee Downs Howard, 19 To 0

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 13.—(Special)—Outplaying the big blue Howard University team, the Golden Tigers of Tuskegee Institute defeated the Bisons, 19 to 0, in the Howard Stadium here today before an attendance of 6000. Uncorking a bewildering passing attack early in the opening session, aided by powerful line plays, the Tabbottmen clicked with the precision that it did when Stevenson et al ruled the roost.

Redmon and Botts scored during the first quarter, and Sams late in the final session when he circled his own right end for the marker and then stepped back and kicked the extra point. His first two attempts were wide.

Howard's great threat, never dangerous, came late in the closing moments of the game when White took Plummer's 45-yard pass on the run. The Bisons lost the ball in the next two plays.

The loudly acclaimed Crimson Pipers staged a colorful intermission feature with their array of six women bato ntwirlers. The band exhibition was the most sensational ever seen here.

FOUR NEGROES PLAY AS MINN. BEATS IOWA

IOWA CITY, Ia., Nov. 10 (ANP).—Four stellar Negro players, two on each team, saw action at the same time Saturday as Minnesota came from behind to swamp Iowa, 35 to 10, before a homecoming crowd of 40,000. Dwight Reed and Horace Bell took part in the scoring for the Gophers with Capt. Homer Harris, although injured, playing at left tackle and Fred Smith at left end for Iowa.

Left End Reed made the first Minnesota score in the second quarter on a forty-yard touchdown run after taking a lateral from Capt. Ray King who had received a pass from Van Every. Bell, still suffering from an injury received in the opening minutes of the Notre Dame game, came in to kick the extra point and then converted three other placements for a perfect record.

Sports - 1937

Deformed in Childhood, Brud Holland Seeks All-American

ITHACA, N.Y.—Handicapped in his childhood days by a deformity in his legs that threatened to make him a cripple for life, Jerome (Brud) Holland, Cornell University's great colored athlete, is now being given first consideration for 1937 all-America laurels.

According to Brud, his legs were slightly deformed just below the knees. "My folks at home often called me 'Battle-kneed' but my grandmother put an end to all that. She massaged my legs daily for more than a year and eventually they became normal."

Holland, now standing six feet and weighing 200 pounds, is perhaps the most popular player on Cornell's varsity and one of the favorites in this section. Leading eastern writers have been profuse in labeling him all-American timber.

Is Only Son

Born January 9, 1916, at Auburn, he is the only son in the family of four children of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holland, Jr. His parents say his nickname of "Brud" can be traced back to his childhood days.

His sisters, Lydia, 30; Dorothy, 26, of Rochester; and Marjorie Jane, 19, called him "brother" because he was the only boy in the family. Later, when he began to play football, baseball and basketball with the boys around his Fitch Avenue home his playmates shortened the nickname to "Brud" and it has stuck to him ever since.

Holland first won attention as an athlete at the early age of 14 when a freshman in Auburn Academic High School. When he first reported to Coaches C. L. Williams, formerly of Cook Academy, and Harold (Bo) Kelly, on the opening day of football practice he was only a speck in the gridiron heavens seeking its proper orbit.

Upon graduation from Auburn High School he decided to assist his father with caretaking duties at a South Street estate.

It was H. Ralston Ross, former boys' secretary at the Auburn YMCA, who first interested Holland in entering Cornell. Holland, the first colored boy to be accepted into the chapter of the Hi-Y organization, which Ross also directed, attended a meeting of the Cayuga County Alumni Club of Cornell University.

At this session he became acquainted with Floyd Ramsey, another Auburnian who gained grid fame high above Cayuga's waters, as blocking back for the ball-toting combination of Kaw and Pfann.

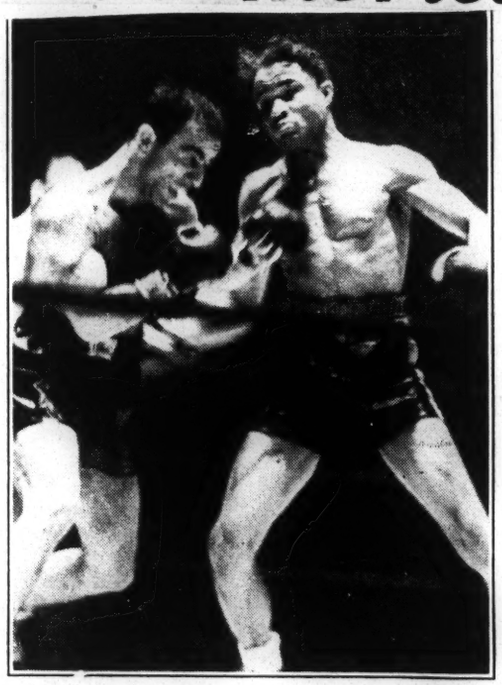
The rest is history.

SPORT

New Champion

Since Hartford's battered Bat Battalino abdicated his title in 1932, there has been no undisputed world's featherweight (126 lb.) champion. Last week Promoter Mike Jacobs, who has had a hand in settling the championship of practically every other division of boxing, inaugurated his tenure of the boxing rights at Manhattan's Madison Square Garden by matching the two ranking featherweight contenders in an effort to produce one acknowledged champion.

Petey Sarron, a homely, 29-year-old Alabaman of Syrian descent, has been the National Boxing Association's champion since he outpointed Freddie Miller in Washington last year. Negro Henry Armstrong, 24, has been recognized as champion in California since he knocked out the New York State Athletic Commission's Champion Mike Belloise, although the Commission still recognized Belloise because his bout with Armstrong was scheduled for ten rather than 15 rounds. Thus when Boxer Belloise, ill in The Bronx, was persuaded to exchange his championship claim for the promise of a return match, all Henry Armstrong had to do to become featherweight champion was to beat Petey Sarron.



Acme

FEATHERWEIGHTS SARRON & ARMSTRONG

Out of two half-champions they made a whole.

With a championship thus placed in his grasp, Boxer Armstrong, whose deadly knockout record has already convinced most sportswriters that he is a miniature Joe Louis, last week proceeded to perform that chore. Armstrong and Sarron larruped each other fiercely, if without notable boxing skill, for five rounds. Then Sarron's legs began to buckle. In the sixth, as Sarron folded his arms helplessly over his hairy chest, Armstrong pummeled him harder than ever. Near the end of the round, Armstrong suddenly let loose a long, looping right to the jaw, and Sarron, for the first time in his twelve-year career, crumpled to the canvas to stay.

Most notable fact about Champion Armstrong, who was able to finish high school by setting up pins in a St. Louis bowling alley and developed his sturdy legs by training for one of C. C. Pyle's "bunion derbies," is that he belongs to Blackface Singer Al Jolson. Singer Jolson, whose great heart is a Broadway legend, bought his contract last year for $6,000 from a gun-toting promoter named Wirt ("One Shot") Ross, turned him over to be managed by his friend Eddie Meade.

* * *

Champion Armstrong is by no means Hollywood's sole venture into sporting promotion. Middleweight Champion Freddy Steele is partly owned by Bing Crosby, who also supports a girls' baseball team called the Croonerettes, promotes a $3,000 golf tournament, and is the principal stockholder in the Del Mar racetrack near San Diego. Producers Hal Roach and Jack Warner are No. 1 and No. 2 stockholders in the Santa Anita racetrack. Jack Benny, Jimmy Durante, Spencer Tracy, Barbara Stanwyck, Mrs. Zeppo Marx and many another own horses. Clark Gable used to own one named Beverly Hills. Victor McLaglen (*see p. 40*) is Colonel of the Victor McLaglen Light Horse Troop, whose 750 members finance their maneuvers partly by promoting rodeos and midget auto races. Ralph Bellamy and Charles Farrell own the Racquet Club at Palm Springs. Minor promoters include Johnny Weissmuller (the paddle-board concession at Catalina Island) and Errol Flynn (six day bicycle races).

Tuskegee Captures Alabama Grid Title

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 25 (AP) Tuskegee Institute won Alabama's Negro college football championship today by defeating State Teachers of Montgomery, 14 to 0.

Eristus Sams, stumpy halfback led the attack for Tuskegee, twice putting the Tigers into scoring position with long runs. Tuskegee scored both touchdowns on passes from Frazier to Ellerbe.

Bernie Jefferson Works Way Thru Northwestern

By IDA MURPHY

MADISON, Wis. — Bernard Jefferson, big Northwestern half back, kicked, punted, and passed his team to a 14-6 victory over the University of Wisconsin at Camp Randall, Saturday, despite the fact that he was suffering from a sprained toe which he received in the Ohio-Northwestern game last week.

At Northwestern he is a junior in the school of education, majoring in economics. Five feet, eleven inches, weighing 185 pounds, he came to Northwestern from Ottowa High School, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Alpha Pledgee

Despite the fact that he is working his way through school, with a meal job in the girls' dormitory and another job in the intra-mural department, he is a good student with a B average. He is an Alpha Phi Alpha pledge and is to be made in two weeks.

Jefferson played the entire game except for a few minutes at the end of each half when he was replaced by Clarence Hinton, colored senior from Peoria, Ill.

There are three other colored players at Northwestern, who will be outstanding aspirants for the varsity team next year. They are Jim Smith, Aurora, Ill., King Sims, Indiana, and Frank Roberts, Chicago.

Sports—1937

URGE "BRUD" HOLLAND FOR ALL-AMERICAN END

CORNELL, Nov. 10.—Advocating greater recognition of Jerome "Brud" Holland's worth as a football player, the Cornell Daily Sun, in an editorial last week, urged the inclusion of Holland on this year's All-American teams with the following editorial:

We Nominate

"Jerome (Brud) Holland for All-American end.

"A sixty-minute player for two years, Cornell's great star last year was shunted from the honor by the brilliant work of several players who since have passed from the scene. This year, as a junior, he has been the outstanding Big Red player—sparkling on the defense and a heavy scorer when he carries the ball.

"His record speaks for itself:

"Against Penn State, he was superb on the defense and in a last-minute stampede of the Cornell eleven that resulted in a 26-19 victory.

"It was in the Colgate game that his efforts made him unquestionably the Big Red's greatest threat. Scoring three of the team's six touchdowns, he also played masterfully on the defense, his tackling time and time again bottling up attempted Colgate razzle-dazzle. During a 66-yard touchdown march, Holland made the one-hand catch of a pass with the dexterity of a toe-dancer and threaded his way for a 20-yard gain. His end-around play was twice good for touchdowns.

"In the twisting of the Princeton's Tiger's tail, Holland caught a pass in the second quarter that put the ball in position for the first Red touchdown.

"Although his team faded, the Cornell end played a valiant contest against Syracuse. Here, as in the next week's defeat by Yale, his worth was not discernible in the box score, but typical of his play was when he hauled down All-American Clint Frank on two consecutive plays for substantial loses.

"Columbia's Lions learned their lesson early in the game—"Don't try Holland's end." The Cornell star was the first man in on Luckman's punts and passes.

"This year's record is but a continuation of scintillating play all through last season, when, in a typical performance, at Philadelphia he stopped the Red and Blue single-handed thrice when his end was tried.

"If the experts must be convinced, let them talk with anyone who has heard the roar of applause that greets Holland when he leaves a game, let them hear that his fellow-students have chosen him for the most select junior honorary society on the campus.

"True enough, the nomination comes before the finish of the Cornell season, but we would have the outstanding play of our great end in the minds of the electors before they have their opinions moulded by the words of others. We put forward this nomination because of silence on the part of Cornell University's publicity department and in full recognition of the fact that publicity is one of the prime factors in the selective process; there is no evil in publicizing our best player—unless there is this nomination, he will be slighted in favor of players less talented but more widely known.

"Those who have seen him will know, those who have not can be shown that this year's All-American left end is Jerome Holland."

P. W. L. JONES IS DEAN OF RACE FOOTBALL OFFICIALS

CINCINNATI, Nov. 19—Paul W. L. Jones, chairman of the constitution committee of the Mid-Western Officials Association, has an interesting record in athletics.

He contributed the first article on Race football to appear in the official intercollegiate football guide, after conferring with the late Walter Camp about getting space for such an article.

Native of Kentucky

Jones is a native of Kentucky and was educated in the public schools of that state. He attended Kentucky State college, Simmons university and the University of Pennsylvania summer school.

He taught for 25 years in Kentucky, 28 years at Kentucky State. He has been superintendent of the Colored Industrial school here since 1928.

He coached the football, baseball and track teams at Kentucky State for 10 years and began his officiating career in college football in 1918.

He has served as referee, umpire, headlinesman and field judge in games in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina, Texas, West Virginia, Ohio and Illinois. He is probably the dean of Race football officials.

He is a lover of horses, especially trotters and pacers which he has followed since early boyhood.

PITT PLACES THREE ON ALL-EAST TEAM

Goldberg, Matisi and Lezouski Win Berths on Associated Press First Eleven

TWO POSTS FOR FORDHAM

Franco and Wojciechowicz in Line—Frank of Yale Only Player to Repeat

By The Associated Press.

Pittsburgh was held to a scoreless tie this year by Fordham in the only game either powerhouse failed to win, but the Panthers outnumber the Rams, 5 to 3, on two Eastern all-star football teams, compiled yesterday by The Associated Press.

Pittsburgh, for the second straight year, gained three places on the first team and two on the second eleven. From the unbeaten Panther array, Marshall Goldberg at halfback, Tony Matisi at tackle and Al Lezouski at guard were picked by the expert jury for top honors, with Frank Souchak at end and Hal (Curly) Stebbins at halfback on the alternate team.

Bill Daddio, rated Pitt's best end and an all Eastern choice last year, failed to repeat because injuries kept him out of most major games.

Ram Linemen Honored

Three members of Fordham's famous line won recognition, with Ed Franco at tackle and Alex Wojciechowicz at center on the first team, and Al Babartsky at tackle on the second combination.

Although the Ivy touch to the selections was not quite so pronounced as last year, Yale's great Clint Frank emerged as the only repeater and six of the seven Ivy League colleges gained representation on the two line-ups. Dartmouth, leader of the Old Guard, placed three stars and Cornell two on the combined two elevens.

Competition proved keenest among the ends, tackles and backs, although Frank and Goldberg were unanimous selections. Columbia's more versatile Sid Luckman, the East's premier passer, was picked over Bob MacLeod, best of Dartmouth's fine array of running backs. For the fullback post, Bullet Bill Osmanski of Holy Cross, a great line plunger, got the call over Harvard's crack spinner, Vernon Struck.

Holland Rated Best End

The experts generally rated Jerome (Brud) Holland, giant Cornell Negro, as the best all-around end, taking itno account his durability, blocking, tackling, pass-catching, and ball-carrying. Villanova's John Wysocki, a spectacular performer, shaded Souchak in the all-star poll despite the Pitt veteran's steadiness and place-kicking talent.

The selections:

FIRST TEAM

End.....Jerome Holland, Cornell
Tackle....dmund Franco, Fordham
Guard.....Albin Lezousky, Pitt
Center..A. Wojciechowicz, Fordham
Guard.Gregory Zitrides, Dartmouth
Tackle.....Anthony Matisi, Pitt
End.....John Wysocki, Villanova
Quarterback..Clinton Frank, Yale
Halfback...Marshall Goldberg, Pitt
Halfback...Sid Luckman, Columbia
Fullback.Bill Osmanski, Holy Cross

SECOND TEAM

Ends—Frank Soucak, Pittsburgh, and Merrill Davis, Dartmouth; tackles—John Meillus, Villanova, and Al Babartsky, Fordham; guards; Robert McNamara, Pennsylvania, and Sid Roth, Cornell; center—Franklin Hartline, Army; quarterback—Richard Riffle, Albright; halfbacks—Harold Stebbins, Pittsburgh, and Robert McLeod, Dartmouth; fullback—Vernon Struck, Harvard.

HONORABLE MENTION

ENDS—Cooke, Bates; Daddio, Pittsburgh; Daly, Manhattan; Daughters, Harvard; Druze, Fordham; Dunney, New York University; Fitts, Bowdoin; Graham, Brown; Green, Harvard; Histen, Holy Cross; McFadden, Boston College; Markowski, Syracuse; Miller, Yale; Mooney, Temple; Prodgers, Brown; Snyder, Georgetown; Spang, Cornell.

TACKLES—Bateman, Columbia; Bergner, Navy; Booth, Harvard; Chesbro, Colgate; Cioci, Brown; Connolly, Boston College; Dixon, Boston University; Gleason, Maine; Janusas, Boston College; John, Yale; McKeever, Cornell; Maras, Duquesne; Pearl, Colby; Platt, Yale; Schildgen, Dartmouth; Shields, Holy Cross; Shinn, Pennsylvania; Sturges, Temple; Stella, Army; Toll, Princeton; Van Ranst, Cornell.

GUARDS—Albano, Niagara; Ashkenazy, Bowdoin; Bernard, Fordham; Carr, Holy Cross; Clough, Bates; Dubois, Navy; Drulis, Temple; Duckworth, Dartmouth; Hawley, Brown; Hooper, Cornell; Kissell, Boston College; Miller, Boston University; Rogers, Villanova.

CENTERS—Bowman, Holy Cross; Gallagher, Yale; Hardy, Georgetown; Katz, Temple; Logue, Boston College; McKenna, Villanova; Miller, New York University; Miskevics, Carnegie Tech; Preston, Bates; Quigg, Lafayette; Stahl, Cornell; Turcone, Pittsburgh; Michell, Amherst; Matelan, Brown; Walker, Boston University. Carnegie; Mountain, Princeton; Nechtem, BACKS—Antrim, Navy; Baker, Cornell; Boston University; Patrick, Pittsburgh; Boston, Harvard; Brumbaugh, Duquesne; Peck, Cornell; Pirro, Catholic University; Cassiano, Pittsburgh; Cahill, Holy Cross; Principe, Fordham; Renzo, Temple; Rose, Cavallo, Lafayette; Clark, West Virginia; Cornell; Sampson, George Washington; Colwell, Yale; Cooke, Navy; Daddario, Sidat-Singh, Syracuse; Simmons, Williams; Wesleyan; Dinatale, Boston College; Ewart, Smith, Maine; Soule, Bowdoin; Stopper and Yale; Famiglietti, Boston University; Foley, Stoviak, Villanova; Schwenk, Army; Tranavitch, Rutgers; Wear, Penn State; White, Harvard; Foster, Brown; Glickman, Syracuse; Granski, Fordham; Hall, Brown; Brooklyn College; White, Princeton; Wilkinson, Penn State; Howe and Hutchinson, Army, Harrison, Dartmouth; Hessberg, Yale; Jaeger, Colgate; Joys, Amherst; Karsokas, Bowdoin; Kearns, Lafayette; Koepsell, Pennsylvania; Keating, Georgetown; Lalor, Colgate; McLaughrv. Brown; Michelosen,

Holland Is Named on All-American "11"

Sports Writers' Group Honors Cornell End; Fritz Pollard, Jr., Is Selected on the All-Midwest Team

NEW YORK—To Jerome (Brud) Holland, Cornell end, goes the honor of becoming the first colored football player in years to land a post on a first-string mythical all-American eleven.

Holland has been chosen by leading sports' writers all over the country in a poll conducted by the New York Daily News, which has the largest circulation of any newspaper in America. The poll included selections made by the Daily News and 113 newspapers.

Comes as Surprise

Wrote Jimmy Powers, sports editor of the News, in Sunday's issue:

"Selection of a colored boy, Brud Holland, of Cornell, was another surprise. Here, liberal Southern writers proved that in the world of sports there is no place for prejudice.

"Brud polled 52 votes to nose out Souchak of Pitt. Twenty of these votes came from Dixie. Sweeney, of Notre Dame, Brud's fellow winger, drew 77 votes. Sweeney singlehandedly won three games for Notre Dame."

The All-America Sports Writers' All-America team is:

Ends

Chuck Sweeney, Notre Dame; BRUD HOLLAND, Cornell.

Tackles

Frank Kinard, Mississippi; Fred Shirey, Nebraska.

Guards

Joe Routt, Texas A. and M.; Vard Stockton, California.

Center

Alex Wojciechowicz, Fordham.

Backs

Clint Frank, Yale; Marshall Goldberg, Pittsburgh; Byron (Whizzer) White, Colorado; Joe Kilgrow, Alabama.

Also on All-East

Holland also was selected to the end post on the All-East eleven, named by the same group.

Fritz Pollard, Jr., of the University of North Dakota, was named first-string back on the All-Midwest team.

Montanez Stops Joe Pennino in Third

NEW YORK—Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rican lightweight, knocked out Joe Pennino of South Brooklyn in 1 minute 30 seconds of the third round of a scheduled ten-round feature bout at the Broadway Arena before 4,000 Thursday night.

Montanez weighed 138½ and his opponent was 2½ pounds heavier.

20 White Southerners Place Holland On White All-America

NEW YORK.—(By AL WHITE for ANP)—All credit to Jimmy Powers of the Daily News and the 113 sports writers who helped pick the 1937 All-American football team for in spite of fears that Southern newspapers wouldn't print the pictures of the team they selected, Brud Holland, the greatest end in the East, Cornell's show piece on the gridiron, was named to that mythical eleven, beating out many competititors and garnering 52 votes for the position.

Unlike the team picked by the Hearst newspapers, which omitted Holland and didn't even mention his name; unlike the team picked by the great New York Times, which also overlocked the mighty Cornell end. Powers' team was picked on merit and performance.. and not according to race or creed. It is worthy of mention that Powers' team also included Marshall Goldberg, the great Jewish halfback at Pittsburgh, proving that the selection of these players was on merit alone.

Says Powers in his story: "Selection of a colored boy, Brud Holland of Cornell—was another surprise. Here liberal Southern writers proved that in the world of sport there is no place for prejudice. Brud polled 52 votes to nose out Souchak of Pitt. Twenty of these votes came from Dixie."

Whether Holland is picked on any of the other "All" teams makes no difference. The concensus of opinion is that he is of the calibre and his play in the Thanksgiving day game at Philadelphia against Penn definitely cinched his spot.

ALL-AMERICAN HOLLAND STARS AGAINST PENN.

Brud Holland was all over the field charging and blocking and generally worrying the Pennsylvania gridders during the traditional Penn-Cornell fracas Thanksgiving Day.

Action started with a pass, Rose to Hooper and Hooper to Holland. that was good for nine yards and it was immediately followed up by the same play with the same players and a first down was scored, after a gain of eight more yards.

Penn's passing game was exceptionally strong but at the final whistle the score stood 34-20 in favor of Cornell.

Ganging on Holland, the Red and Blue stopped his usual sensational end-around runs, but his defensive work was such that virtually no yardage was made around his flank.

Sports - 1937

Among White Colleges

By SIMON BOOKER

Last week five outstanding college elevens featuring colored stars hung up the moleskins for the season. Boston U, Northwestern, Syracuse, Akron, and Iowa.

On Thanksgiving Day, Brud Holland, sensational Cornell end-man, faces Pennsylvania; Day and Craig of Toledo U. engage Xavier, and Doc Kelker, Western Reserve ace, pulls the curtain down on his collegiate grid career in the Reserve-Case fray.

On Saturday, NYU, with big Eddie Williams, meets Fordham in its final game, while on the West coast, UCLA with Kenny Washington and Woodrow Strode tackles Missouri.

Last Week's Happenings

EVANSTON, Ill—The Northwestern Wildcats terminated their season last Saturday after losing on breaks to Notre Dame, 7-0. In the second quarter Bernie Jefferson, in the role of kicker, booted a perfect kick from his own territory. The kick was not allowed because of a penalty inflicted in the Wildcats and Jefferson had to re-kick. This time the pellet was blocked and an Irish end swarmed over the ball to score the only points of the game.

Clarence Hinton also saw service.

SYRACUSE, N.Y. — Syracuse closed its grid year with a 7-0 reversal by Colgate chalked up against it. Wilmeth Sidat-Singh was powerless in the snowstorm that whipped the action up. A crowd of 35,000 fans watched the encounter.

CINCINNATI—A lowly Xavier eleven humbled Akron U., 6-0, despite the fact that the Akron Zippers had put a bid in for the mythical Ohio championship. Horace Hampton, brilliant half of the Zippers, was stopped cold. His passes were out of place in the wintry gales.

LINCOLN. Neb.—The Nebraska Corn Huskers wrote a 28-0 victory on the last page of Iowa's 1937 grid book. Homer Harris, Iowa's first Big Ten colored captain, played the last game of his collegiate career.

CLEVELAND—Doc Kelker has one more collegiate grid game to play and then his name makes history. Doc starred in the 20-0 setback Western Reserve handed John Carroll. Kelker broke up plays and snagged passes to put the pellet in position to be carried over.

LOS ANGELES—Making the second time this year that an opposing team has come from behind and dumped UCLA, Southern Methodist turned the trick, 26-13.

Kenny Washington, UCLA backyard star, hurled a 50-yard pass to Sepian Strode for the first touchdown of the game. Another Bruin marker ignited the spirit of the Southern boys and they went to town.

It is interesting to note that Southern Methodist of Dallas, Texas., played a team featuring two colored boys.

On Nov. 27, the UCLA Bruins meet Missouri, another Southern school.

While in Cleveland the other week-end, I attempted to interview Kelker but he left right after the game to spend the week-end at home.

I had got word that he was "butchered" in the Dayton game by the Southern-minded boys and wished to confirm it.

SEATTLE—As the 1937 football season at the University of Washington draws to a close, local football fans look forward to the 1938 season, with the desire to watch the improvement of Charley Russell, sensational colored sophomore triple-threat halfback.

His passing is another brilliant feature of the Washington reserve attack. Entering the UCLA game late in the fourth quarter, he threw a perfect touchdown pass traveling 25 yards, with but 10 seconds to go. Russell came to the University from Garfield school in Seattle, where he was an all-city halfback.

Negro Halfback Leads U. C. L. A. To Victory

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 27.—(AP)—General Kenny Washington, dusky halfback sensation of the University of California at Los Angeles, led the Bruins to a 13 to 0 victory over the Missouri Tigers today.

The Bruins capped a game, dull for three quarters, with a final burst of energy. Their first touchdown came on a 67-yard march led by Washington.

The second brought 20,000 fans to their feet in the final 30 seconds to play. It came when the "General" grabbed a Tiger pass on his own 10-yard line, galloped pell mell for about 88 yards and lateraled, just as he was tackled on the two-yard line, to Center Johnny Ryland. Ryland fell across the goal for the score.

The play ended a gallant Tiger drive of nearly 60 yards to the Bruin 20.

U.C.L.A. BACK MAKES YEAR'S RECORD PASS

Kenny Washington Sails Pigskin 74 Yards For Touchdown

By DAVID ORRO

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 10—More than 76,000 wildly partisan spectators attending the annual grid classic between the University of Southern California and U. C. L. A., Saturday went stark raving when Kenny Washington, stellar halfback on the L. A. team, faded back from his 18 to his own 12-yard line and rifled the oval 76 yards to register the longest pass in football this season.

This was in the dying moments of play and when the ball came to rest in arms of Hal Hirshon, Uclan left halfback and he leisurely sauntered a remaining 12 yards to score, the stands literally belched U. C. L. A. rooters, screaming cheers for the Race boy.

Southern California marked up a counter in the first quarter after having previously failed to shove the ball over from six inches off the goal line in four futile thrusts.

Nearly Gets Away

In the first quarter following a brilliant passing attack in which he featured the tossing section, Washington, on a well concealed delayed buck broke off his own right tackle for a 22-yard romp that threw chills into the Trojan squad until a referee's whistle halted Kenny just after he swung into a clear field with nothing but glory and the Southern California goal in front of him. This play was called back and U. C. L. A. penalized for illegal use of hands by a linesman.

The record-making pass by Washington in the very last minutes of the game was preceded by another toss from Kenny to Hirshon, good for 44 yards and a goal. Schell kicked the extra point to make the score 19-7 at this stage and U. C. L. A. cohorts were consoling themselves with the realization that Washington's arm had saved the Bruins a white-washing.

Then Came the Play

The student body was satisfied, but not Washington and the Uclans. An elapse of two minutes as Southern California took the ball on downs deep in her own territory with only seconds to play.

Sensing nearness of the end the Bears broke quickly from a huddle and into the line. Before their opponents had completely lined up, the toss whirled back from center, Schell, who started towards right, then reversed, handing the ball to Washington. Schell caught Hibbs, Trojan right end with a solid body block and pinned him down as Washington shook off Hoffman, Trojan left halfback and retreated six yards towards his own goal.

Nash, his left end was clear, 20 yards away. Baida, Bruin right end raised his arm on the opposite side of the field 27 yards away, and Schell was in the clear for at least a 5-yard gain by this time.

But that wasn't the play. Far down the field Hirshon was running like mad. Already he was so far away the Trojan safety man had completely ignored him. And that was very bad! For Hirshon was the man Washington had been waiting for.

Southern California found that out a few second later.

Brud on A. P.

Afro-American -12-11-37- Baltimore, Md.

All-American

Ben Johnson Is Columbia Captain for Second Year

Afro-American 12-11-37 Baltimore, Md.

NEW YORK—Ben Johnson, sprinter, was unanimously elected captain of the Columbia University track and field team for the second consecutive year, at the annual Varsity C dinner on Tuesday night.

Johnson is one of the most popular students ever to attend Columbia and his feats on the track, both in this country and abroad, have made him world famous.

NEW YORK—(ANP)—Jerome (Brud) Holland, great star at Cornell, has been selected by the Associated Press at end for its 1937 All-American first team, announced Saturday.

He is the first colored player so honored in the 13-year history of the annual selections.

Alan Gould, sports editor of the news service, pointed out that of the 11 men selected on the first team, nine were seniors and the other two, juniors. Holland and Marshall Goldberg, the Pittsburgh halfback, are the two who have another year of collegiate competition. Paired with the Cornell star at the flanks is Charles Sweeney of Notre Dame.

Brud Is a Standout

Holland, who at 21 stands 6 feet 1 and weighs 202, was also selected on the first All-American team released by Jimmy Powers in the New York Daily News which was chosen by 113 sport editors throughout the nation.

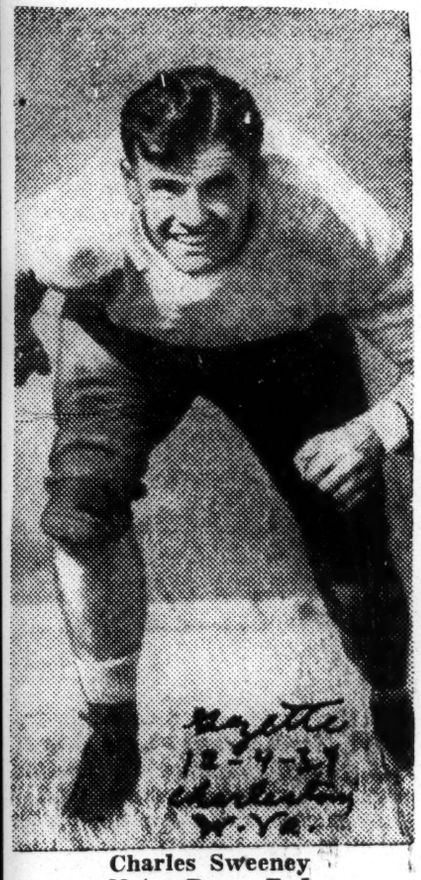
The same player has also won at least honorable mention on all other All-Americans with the exception of that picked by the Hearst papers.

The last colored star previously to win All-American honors was Duke Slater of Iowa, recognized by many white authorities as the greatest tackle in the history of the game.

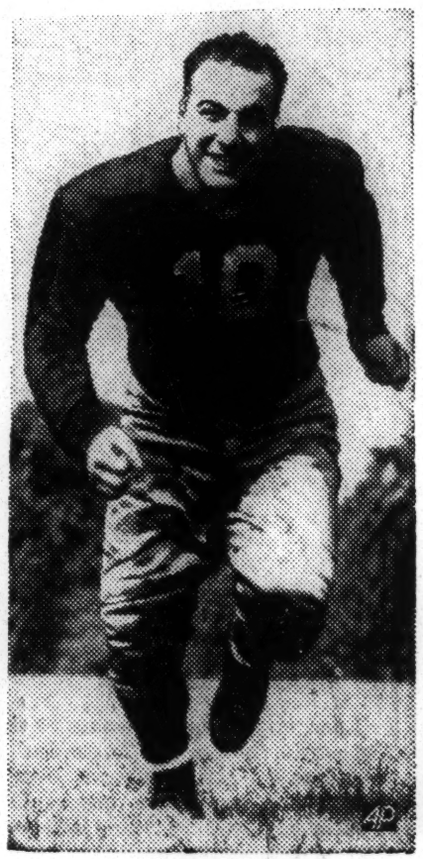
In 1921, Slater was picked by the late Walter Eckersall on his All-American team.

Brice Taylor, since then, won second team mention, while a guard at Southern California, and Oze Simmons of Iowa in both 1934 and 1935 received both third team and honorable mention in a majority of selections.

Sports - 1937



Charles Sweeney
Notre Dame End



Edmund Franco
Fordham Tackle

Joseph Routt
Texas A. & M. Guard

Carl Hinkle
Vanderbilt Center

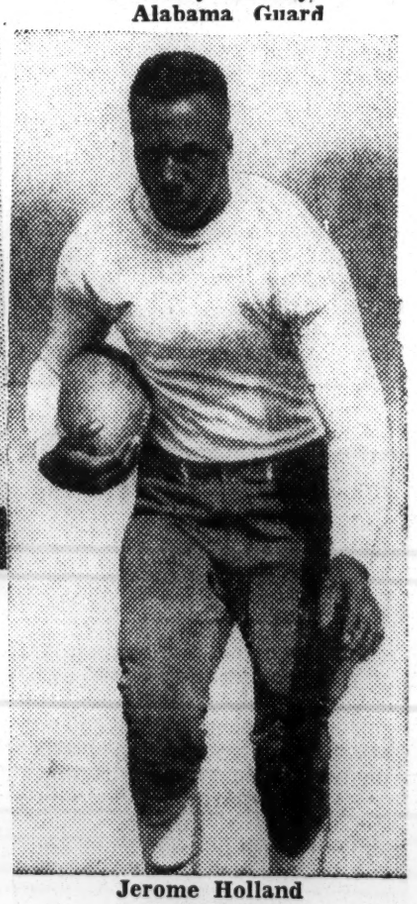
Leroy Monsky
Alabama Guard

Clint Frank
Yale Back

Byron White
Colorado Back

Marshall Goldberg
Pittsburgh Back

Samuel Chapman
California Back



Jerome Holland
Cornell End

East Gets Five Positions to Dominate 1937 All-America

Gazette

Pitt Places Two Players On AP Team

12-4-37
Charleston W. Va.

Atlantic Seaboard Makes Best Showing in Dozen Years; Clint Frank And Joe Routt Are Repeaters

By Alan Gould

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—(AP)—The All-America swing back to the sector that cradled this foundation for annual football argument, well under way last season, reached a peak during the spectacular campaign of 1937.

To the ancient and battle scarred east today goes the distinction of placing no fewer than five players on the big all-star eleven, selected by the Associated Press on the basis of a nation-wide survey of expert opinion.

On the main gridiron fronts only the old south, including the rugged southwest area, rivalled the east for individual honors in a season marked otherwise by (1) California's swift return to the west coast heights, (2) a sharp dip in the fortunes of Big Ten teams, including even Minnesota, erstwhile national leader, and (3) a competitive pace so swift that only a handful of major teams survived pitfalls.

The east, with four teams in the nation's "first ten" and intersectional prestige such as it hasn't known in fully a dozen years, dominated the All-America debate for the second straight year and by a wider margin.

On the squad of all-stars as a whole, comprising 33 players, there are an even dozen representatives of the "Old Guard's" domain. Pittsburgh's Rose Bowl champions placed two on the first team, Marshall (Biggie) Goldberg at halfback and Tony Matisi, 224-pound tackle. Yale, Cornell and Fordham each placed one player on the big eleven.

This is by far the east's best showing since 1925, the year The Associated Press began its annual All-America selections, following the death of the idea's founder, Walter Camp. It contrasts with such "de-emphasis" years as 1929 and 1930, when the east squeezed only a single entry into the All-America lineup.

Rockies Produce One

Anthony Matisi
Pittsburgh Tackle

This year the south and southwest combined, taking in the territory from North Carolina to Texas, places 12 players on the All-America squad. First team awards go to the stars of Alabama, Vanderbilt and Texas A. and M. Notre Dame, with Charles Alexander Sweeney at one end, captures one of the prize spots for the first time since 1932. All told, however, the midwest lands only five berths on the complete roster, contrasting with this area's monopoly of a few years ago. Four places go to the far west, including first-team selections from California and Colorado.

Noteworthy, because he represents a sector rarely enjoying the national all-star spotlight, is the fact that the first team includes Byron Raymond (Whizzer) White, ace halfback of Colorado university. White, a Phi Beta Kappa student whose exploits have dazzled the wide open spaces for three seasons, picks up the All-America role where his illustrious predecessor, Earl Harry (Dutch) Clark, left off at Colorado college in 1928.

White and Goldberg, the climax runner and sparkplug of the powerful Pittsburgh array, share the All-America backfield posts with Yale's renowned Clinton Edward Frank and California's Samuel Blake Chapman, the quadruple-threat man of the Pacific coast championship team.

This quartet, on all major counts, stood out so conspicuously from start to finish that little room was left for argument, notwithstanding there was no lack of startling exploits by the lads who could kick, run, pass, block or back up the line. Specialists abounded in every section.

Frank Repeats

Frank, picked for the second straight year to call signals for the All-America, climaxed a gridiron career that has had few, if any, superiors in the annals of Yale. This rugged 190-pounder, best known for his offensive talents, as a line-cracker, broken-field runner and forward-passer, was equally brilliant on defense. He scored Yale's last eight touchdowns of 1937, and paced the Blue through an unbeaten season until the Harvard game. Yet he scaled perhaps his greatest heights in that one defeat.

Pittsburgh has a wealth of fine backs but only one Goldberg. The big Jewish boy, for two years, has paced the most ferocious offense in the U. S. Coaches say he is the fastest man, on his second step, that they have observed in years. But "Biggie" is not only a hard-driving, deceptive runner, equally dangerous off the tackles or around the ends. He is a good blocker, hard-hitting on the defensive, and plays the safety spot.

Colorado's White and California's Chapman give the All-America backfield its essential balance. White's offensive record reads like fiction. His passing percentage was slightly less effective than Frank's but well above the average, in addition to which he punted for the fine average of close to 44 yards from scrimmage. He specialized in long runs from either the safety position or scrimmage. In his two big conference tests the Whizzer tallied all 17 points for his team again Utah and, in the climax rout of Denver on Thanksgiving day, tallied three touchdowns personally, booted four extra points and forward passed for two other scores. He topped the nation's scorers with a total of 122 points in eight games.

Chapman, although frequently yielding the headlines to his flashier teammate, Vic Bottari, generally was conceded to be the sparkplug and heavy-duty man for the Golden Bears. He shared blocking honors with Johnny Meek, 225-pound quarterback, did most of the kicking and passing, and a large chunk of the tackling. On the defense Chapman, like Frank, roamed all over the field. Notably against Washington, the only team to tie California, Chapman's work was a life-saver.

Sweeney of Notre Dame

Among the ends, the "opportunist" type rivalled the steadier, more rugged defensive variety for recognition. The pair finally selected after exhaustive survey and comparison—Notre Dame's Sweeney and Cornell's Jerome (Brud) Holland—enjoy no great all-around margin over at least half a dozen rival wingmen.

Holland, first Negro to make the All-America first team since Paul Robeson of Rutgers was picked at end by Walter Camp in 1918, completed his second outstanding season at Cornell with a rare iron-man record. This 200-pound play-wrecker, literally the fifth man in most opposing backfields, missed only two minutes of play throughout his sophomore season and was off the field less than seven minutes until he was knocked unconscious in the Dartmouth game this year.

Ducky Pond, Yale's head coach, rates Holland's "second charge" as the most effective he has seen in a decade. The dusky giant plays right end on the offense and left end on defense. He not only has the power and footwork to aid him in breaking through or spilling interference but he is the team's No. 1 blocker, a good pass-catcher, and a ball-carrier on end-around plays. Carl Snavely, Cornell coach who shifted Holland from blocking back to end at the start of Brud's varsity career, rates him one of the smartest players he ever coached.

Hinkle at Center

The choice for center, Carl Columbus Hinkle, jr., of Vanderbilt, likewise ran the gauntlet of closest scrutiny before getting the nod over such extraordinary performers as Ki Aldrich, Texas Christian junior; Alex Wojciechowicz, Fordham's mopper-upper; Big Bog Herwig of California; Phil Dougherty, the key man in Santa Clara's successful campaign; and the two rivals for Big Six acclaim, Charley Brock of Nebraska and Mickey Parks of Oklahoma.

Hinkle's ranginess and durability, sustained for three seasons, gave him the edge on final analysis.

The Rest Is Simple

Filling out the All-America line is relatively easy, at least insofar as putting the finger on the season's outstanding guards is concerned. Joe Routt, Texas A. and M. iron man, came with a rush down the stretch to keep the spot he was awarded on last year's eleven. Rated the standout lineman of the southwest, Routt was the defensive backbone of the Aggies, tremendously agile and a fine blocker. His closest conference rival was his own teammate, Virgil Jones, but his all-star companion is another team leader, Leroy Monsky of Alabama, who didn't have a bad day all season.

Fordham and Pitt

For the tackles, it's impossible to go wrong by picking from the two stoutest lines in the east, if not the entire country, such stalwarts as chunky, granite-like Ed Franco of Fordham and rangy, powerful Tony Matisi of Pittsburgh. They have participated in three straight scoreless deadlocks while working on opposite sides of the line of combat. A penalty against Matisi for holding cost Pitt its best chance to break the spell this year, but Panther adherents still insist it was a legal "rolling block" and that the pictures fail to tell the whole story.

Notwithstanding that episode, Matisi's performances stamped him as the best offensive tackle in college football, well qualified to take the place of his 1936 All-America teammate, Arevell Daniell. Tony is the powerhouse of the Pitt line, a ferocious blocker down field, and a play-wrecker who carries authority with every charge.

Sports Questions Answered

Have you a sports question you want answered? The Sports Fan Question Man is at your service. Write your question clearly, sign your name and address and mail your query to Sports Fan Question Man, Sports Service Bureau, Charleston Gazette, 1013 Thirteenth street, Washington, D. C., enclosing a three-cent postage stamp. A personal reply will come to you. Three of the most interesting questions and answers will be printed here daily. Don't telephone: Write as directed.

Gazette 12-4-37

The Editor.

Q. What is Joe Louis' religion?
A. Baptist.

Sports - 1937

All-America 1937

Gazette 12-4-37

Position	Player and College	Class	Age	Hgt.	Wgt.	Home
E.	Charles Alex. Sweeney, Notre Dame	Senior	23	6:00	190	Bloomington, Ill.
T.	Edmund Franco, Fordham	Senior	22	5:08½	196	Jersey City, N. J.
G.	Joseph Eugene Routt, Texas A. & M.	Senior	22	6:00	194	Chapel Hill, Tex.
C.	Carl C. Hinkle, Jr., Vanderbilt	Senior	20	6:02½	195	Nashville, Tenn.
G.	Leroy Monsky, Alabama	Senior	21	6:00	198	Montgomery, Ala.
T.	Anthony Matisi, Pittsburgh	Senior	23	6:00	224	Endicott, N. Y.
E.	Jerome Heartw'll Holland, Cornell	Junior	21	6:01	202	Auburn, N. Y.
B.	Clinton Edward Frank, Yale	Senior	22	5:10	190	Evanston, Ill.
B.	Byron Raymond White, U. of Colo.	Senior	20	6:01	185	Wellington, Colo.
B.	Marshall Goldberg, Pittsburgh	Junior	20	5:11	185	Elkins, W. Va.
B.	Samuel Blake Chapman, U. of Calif.	Senior	21	6:00	188	Tiburon, Calif.

Second Team	Position	Third Team
Pete Smith, Oklahoma	End	James Benton, Arkansas
Vic Markov, Washington	Tackle	Frank Kinard, Mississippi
Francis Tweddell, Minnesota	Guard	Ralph Sivell, Auburn
Kl Aldrich, Texas Christian	Center	Alex. Wojciechowicz, Fordh'm
Albin Lezouski, Pittsburgh	Guard	Gregory Zitrides, Dartmouth
John Mellus, Villanova	Tackle	Edward Gatto, Louisiana St.
William Jordan, Georgia Tech	End	Andrew Bershak, North Caro.
David O'Brien, Texas Christian	Back	Sidney Luckman, Columbia
John Pingel, Michigan State	Back	Cecil Isbell, Purdue
Joseph Gray, Oregon State	Back	James McDonald, Ohio State
William Osmanski, Holy Cross	Back	Robert MacLeod, Dartmouth

All-America Honorable Mention

Ends

Acker, Southern Methodist; Amen, Nebraska; Benz, Wisconsin; Boyd, Baylor; Crow, Ohio State; Daddio, Pittsburgh; Daly, Manhattan; Daughters, Harvard; Davis, Dartmouth; Diehl, Northwestern; Dohrmann, Nebraska; Dreher, Denver; Druze, Fordham; Fitzgerald, Chicago; Franklin, Vanderbilt; Green, Harvard; Hamilton, Arkansas; Hudgins, Duke; Johnson, Washington; Kelker, Western Reserve; King, Minnesota; King, The Citadel; Kovatch, Northwestern; Lannon, Iowa; Lavington, Colorado; Looney, Texas Christian; McDonough, Utah; McFadden, Boston college; Masterson, Miami; Mooney, Temple; Mowry, Colorado college; Nelson, Michigan State; Peters, Washington; Schwarz, San Francisco; Schwartz, California; Sanford and Shoemaker, Alabama; Smith, Idaho; Souchak, Pittsburgh; Spang, Cornell; Stone, Stanford; Warren, Alabama; Wendlick, Oregon State; Wysocki, Villanova; Young, Oklahoma.

Tackles

Babartsky, Fordham; Bartos, North Carolina; Bateman, Columbia; Beinor, Notre Dame; Brill, Colorado U.; Bergner, Navy; Booth, Harvard; Brunansky, Duke; Chesbro, Colgate; Cope, Santa Clara; Christofferson, Denver; Doyle, Nebraska; Foskett, Oregon State; Hale, Texas Christian; Harris, Iowa; Heidl, Missouri; John, Yale; Kaplanoff, Ohio State; Krueger, Kansas State; Kevorkian, Harvard; Lumb, Marquette; McKeever, Cornell; Maras, Duquesne; Midler, Minnesota; Miller, Tulane; Nihil, Oregon; Noyes, Montana; Platt, Yale; Ray, Vanderbilt; Russell, Auburn; Ryba, Alabama; Schildgen, Dartmouth; Schleckman, Utah; Schoenbaum, Ohio State; Schroeder, Michigan State; Schreyer, Purdue; Shellogg, Notre Dame; Shinn, Pennsylvania; Shirey, Nebraska; Siegel, Michigan; Sprague, Southern Methodist; Sturges, Temple; Toll, Princeton; Van Ranst, Cornell; Wolff, Santa Clara; Woudenberg, Denver; Zagar, Stanford.

Guards

Albano, Niagara; Amato, Oregon; Barnhart, Greeley State; Bernard, Fordham; Bock, Iowa State; Campbell, Washington State; Czernecki, Marquette; Dubois, Navy; Duckworth, Dartmouth; Evans, California; Farasyn, Santa Clara; Gillespie, Brigham Young; Hall, Tulane; Heikkinen, Michigan; Hooper, Cornell; Hoptowit, Washington State; Jones, Texas A. & M.; Koscis, Florida; Kirk, Missouri; Kriel, Baylor; Kuharich, Notre Dame; Lipscomb, Duke; McNamara, Pennsylvania; McGarry, Utah; Mattes, Washington; Mehring, Nebraska; Merlin, Vanderbilt; Moak, Mississippi State; Moore, Rice; Pfeiffer, U. C. L. A.; Radovich, Southern California; Roth, Cornell; Rogers, Villanova; Ruetz, Notre Dame; Slivinski, Washington; Sirtosky, Indiana; Stapleton, Kansas; Smith, Colorado U.; Stockton, California; Snydor, Kentucky; Wrenn, North Carolina; Zarnas, Ohio State.

Centers

Brock, Nebraska; Calvelli, Stanford; Dougherty, Santa Clara; Dowd, St. Mary's; Ericksen, Washington; Gallagher, Yale; Hardy, Georgetown; Hartline, Army; Herwig, California; Hill, Duke; Lumpkin, Georgia; McKenna, Villanova; McCarty, Notre Dame; McDonald, Illinois; Mark, North Carolina State; Miller, Indiana; Miskevics, Carnegie Tech; Murray, Wisconsin; Moore, Colorado U.; Parks, Oklahoma; Quigg, Lafayette; Ryland, U. C. L. A.; Sabados, The Citadel; Scudder, Colorado college; Stahl, Cornell; Wolf, Ohio State; Woods, Clemson.

Backs

Abbitt, Elon (N. C.); Anderson, California; Andrews, Tulane; Atchison, Texas; Baer, Oklahoma; Bottari, California; Berner, Illinois; Belko, Idaho; Bayne, Washington State; Buhler, Minnesota; Brumbaugh, Duquesne; Burnette, North Carolina; Berlinski, North Carolina State; Banker, Tulane; Boston, Harvard; Baker, Cornell; Cassiano, Pittsburgh; Colwell, Yale; Caffrey, Denver; Cheney, Colorado U.; Cordill, Rice; Cleveland, Kansas State; Clark, West Virginia; Cafego, Tennessee; Cahill, Holy Cross; Cavallo, Lafayette; Davis, Indiana; Davis, Kentucky; Douglass, Kansas; Farkas, Detroit; Fay, Stanford; Famiglietti, Boston university; Fenton, Auburn; Foley, Harvard; Glickman, Syracuse; Gmitro, Minnesota; Goodstein, Chicago; Graybeal, Oregon; Granski, Fordham; Hall, Brown; Heap, Northwestern; Harrison, Penn State; Howe and Hutchinson, Dartmouth; Hackney, Duke; Hackney, Kansas State; Hollins, Vanderbilt; Holm, Alabama; Hartman, Georgia; Hessberg, Yale; Howell, Nebraska.

Jefferson, Northwestern; Jaeger, Colgate; Kilgrow, Alabama; Kelly, Auburn; Kischer, Iowa State; Kearns, Lafayette; Koepsell, Pennsylvania; Karamatic, Gonzaga; Keating, Georgetown; Kinnick, Iowa; Konemann, Georgia Tech; Little, North Carolina; Littlefield, Washington State; Lafferty, Davidson (N. C.); Lalor, Colgate; Lain, Rice; McLaughry, Brown; Manders, Drake; Meade, Maryland; Miller, Washington; Meek, California; Michelosen, Pittsburgh; Maio, Denver; Mahley, Missouri; Magnusson, Utah State; Mickovsky, Case (O.); Mayberry, Florida; Milner, Louisiana State; Marshall, Vanderbilt; Matelan, Carnegie Tech; Nechtem, Boston U.

Patterson, Baylor; Padley, Dayton; Pattrick, Pittsburgh; Pavelko, Santa Clara; Peck, Cornell; Puplis, Notre Dame; Popovich, Montana; Paulman, Stanford; Pirro, Catholic U.; Riffle, Albright (Pa.); Rohm, Louisiana State; Robbins, Arkansas; Replogle, Kansas; Ritchie, Michigan; Renzo, Temple; Sampson, George Washington; Schindler, Southern California; Sims, Georgia Tech; Sienko, Washington State; Simmons, Williams; Spurgeon, Illinois; Struck, Harvard; Stebbins, Pittsburgh; Sidat-Singh, Syracuse; Stringham and Soffe, Brigham Young; Snow, Utah; Stoddard, Idaho; Stopper, Villanova; Shu, Virginia Military; Sloan, Arkansas; Smilanich, Arizona.

Tipton, Duke; Tranavitch, Rutgers; Todd, Texas A. & M.; Thesing, Notre Dame; Uram, Minnesota; Van Every, Minnesota; Vanzo, Northwestern; Wear, Penn State; Weiss, Wisconsin; Waskowitz, Washington; White, Tulsa; White, Brooklyn; White, Princeton; Washington, U. S. L. A.; Wood, Tennessee; Wilson, Army; Wolfe, Texas.

Armstrong Is Voted Tops In 1937 Ring

Negro Fighter Rapidly Gains Recognition In Ring

Advertiser 12-27-37

Joe Louis Is Best

Schmeling And Farr Are Ranked In Order Among 'Heavies'

Montgomery, Ala.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—(AP)—The "fighter of the year," by an overwhelming vote in the Ring magazine's 1937 international poll, is Henry Armstrong, the dusky stick of dynamite from Los Angeles, who blasted his way to the world featherweight title and now menaces the lightweight ranks.

So strong was the backing for Armstrong that he was rated the No. 1 man among the lightweights, a notch above champion Lou Ambers, besides being the unanimous choice for top featherweight and, pound for pound the best fighter in the pugilistic trade.

These findings, compiled, copyrighted and made public today by the Ring represented unusual recognition for the busy negro who has been labelled a "dusky Terry McGovern" by many seasoned critics. Armstrong had an unbroken string of 27 victories, 26 of them by knockouts, during 1937. The only boxer to go the route against him was Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight in a 10-round match at Madison Square Garden last March.

Armstrong's lead over Ambers among the lightweights, was extraordinary, particularly as the 135-pound champion did pretty well for himself. Matched against the leading contender for his title, Pedro Montanez, on the "carnival of champions" card Ambers won with surprising ease. Many experts believe the clever Herkimer, N. Y., boxer is the one man capable of giving Armstrong an argument.

Ambers was the only champion not ranked alone at the head of his class by the Ring's symposium, to which boxing writers of Europe, South Africa and Canada, as well as the United States, contributed their opinions.

Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis, while not a unanimous choice, polled a surprisingly big majority over his German rival, Max Schmeling. The Ring's count, in first place ballots, was 354 to 41 in the Brown Bomber's favor. Only seven votes for Schmeling came from European sports critics. Most of those who put Schmeling on top said they were actuated, not alone by Max's knockout of Louis in 1936, but by the alleged "run-round" given the German by James J. Braddock.

The Ring's poll agrees with the recent National Boxing Association rankings on the top seven heavyweights, except as the order in which some are rated. The magazine rates Nathan Mann, Alberto Lovell and Tony Galento as fourth, fifth and sixth. The N. B. A. has Galento, Mann and Lovell in that order. The Ring omits Buddy Baer from top ranking but lists brother Max, whereas the N. B. A. rated Buddy ninth among the Louis challengers and omitted Max.

The principal rankings, by divisions and in the order selected, follow:

Heavyweights — Group one—Joe Louis, champion; Group two—Max Schmeling, Germany, and Tommy Farr, Great Britain; Group three—Nathan Mann, New Haven, Conn., and Alberto Lovell, Argentina; Group four—Tony Galento, Orange, N. J.; Jimmy Braddock, Jersey City; Jimmy Adamick, Detroit; Maxie Rosenbloom New York; Roscoe Toles, Detroit; Arturo Godoy, Chile; Bob Pastor, New York: Max Baer, Livermore, Calif.

THE SPORTS PARADE

By WILLIAM E. CLARK

1937 A BANNER YEAR FOR THE NEGRO ATHLETE—

Though hard times are still with us, the Negro athlete carried on during the year just closing with a courage and skill that brought the group to new heights in the sports world.

When the year opened only one Negro held a championship in the sport of boxing. John Henry Lewis, world's light heavyweight champion not only retained his title during the year, but was also joined by Joe Louis as heavyweight champ and Henry Armstrong as the king of all featherweights. The best part of this record is that no one appears on the horizon to seriously threaten their reign during 1938, and that includes Max Schmeling, leading heavyweight contender. Despite Max's impressive showing against Henry Thomas, we still believe that his knockout victory over the present heavyweight champ was a fluke and that Joe will take him with ease when they meet next summer.

Another record set by the Negro athlete during 1937 was the showing made in football. A number of Negro players were outstanding on a score of gridirons throughout the nation, and the selection by leading coaches of Jerome (Brud) Holland to the mythical All-American team marks the first such honor to come to a colored player in over twenty years. Paul Robeson, also an end, was selected for the 1918 team.

On the cinder path, the Negro did not surpass the achievements of the 1936 Olympics but he was nevertheless out there trying and the U. S. colors were carried abroad by Ben Johnson of Columbia, Johnny Woodruff of Pitt, Fritz Pollard, jr., of North Dakota, and several others of outstanding ability.

The Colored Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association had a good year, as did the Southern Collegiate Association, both in football and other sports. A member of the former institution, Morgan College, celebrated the year by opening a new stadium, erected with the assistance of federal WPA funds.

Locally, we can be thankful for the large new outdoor swimming pool and athletic center completed in Colonial Park at 145th street, and for plans for a similar recreational center adjoining the 369th Infantry Armory, 143rd and 145th streets and east of Lenox avenue. Also for a new athletic club, the Pioneer A. C., which had a good year on the cinder path, and for the Salem Crescent A. C. which is still turning out amateur boxing champions for the Golden Gloves tourneys. Larger opportunity was given the Negro professional boxer by the opening of the Rockland Palace as a fight club during 1937, and the Negro golfer and other lovers of the outdoors got a real break with opening of the Rising Sun Golf and Country Club at Ossining, N. Y. We understand that the corporation operating this club is in process of reorganization, and we are hoping that it will get larger support in the new year.

In baseball the Negro didn't do so well. Still barred from the big leagues, the owners of Negro teams have sought to operate a strictly racial league in the east with indifferent success. There is no question about the ability of Negro players, as witness the work of a Negro team that went down to the Caribean in the early spring and won the championship of Santo Domingo and Central America. Neither is there any question of the drawing ability of Negro players, as games in New York and Chicago at big league parks during the season drew crowds in excess of 25,000. The chief trouble seems to be with the owners who are also the commissioners of the Negro National League. Whenever their personal interests conflict with the interests of the league, they naturally choose to look out for themselves first. As a result, rivalry and intrigue all but wrecked the league toward the close of the season. What is needed is a large outlook and more power centered in the executive head who at the present time happens to be Ferdinand Q. Morton.

But this is not a matter for discouragement, as the league is meeting in the closing days of the year for the purpose of reorganizing and the straightening out of some of these difficult problems. All things considered, 1937 was a real banner year for the Negro athlete.

Sports-1937

"Jesse Owens' Picture"

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following editorial, taken from the Delta Star, a liberal white paper published in Greenville, Miss., has set a precedent for its attitude of fairness in the publication of news of race people in the South. This fact is evidenced by the editorial written by Hodding Carter, publisher of the Star.

Daily World 7-27-37

"By indirect channels the report has come to us that this newspaper has recently received unfavorable local comment because (1) it printed Negro sprinter Jesse Owens' picture; (2) it carried a feature story of Nelson street which is Greenville's Beale street, and (3) it has on occasion given prominence to stories in which Negroes appeared in a commendable light. Such criticism has been lumped into the general charge of "nigger loving".

"Perhaps we should overlook this matter. We do not think that it represents the viewpoint of the overwhelming majority of Greenville's citizens, for we have the impression that most of us here are civilized. Then, too, vicious gossip, like any other rank weed, flourishes in the heat. Maybe these recent torrid days are blameable.

"However, the weather affects us too, so here goes.

"Jesse Owens is a remarkable athlete, the winner of more Olympic firsts than any other American. His picture has appeared at some time or other in every newspaper of which we have knowledge. This week Mound Bayou, a dusty all-Negro village in Mississippi, which has done a pretty good job of running itself for fifty years, had as its guest this Negro athlete. And so we printed his picture. We'll print it again when we feel like doing so. We fail to see anything traitorous to the white race in acknowledging the accomplishment of a Negro boy, and in giving a helping hand of publicity to a little town which is proud that for seventy-five years it has tried to follow the white man's ideal of good citizenship and self-government.

"Nelson street, as we have said, is Greenville's Beale street. It is a miniature of that Memphis thoroughfare, and Harlem's Lennox avenue. It is undeniably one aspect of southern life, humorous, colorful, cheerful barbaric. Have we white people shut our eyes to Beale street and Harlem? We have not. We've made the savage heats of their music ours; their rhythmic dances are intimated in our ballrooms and country clubs; their slurring syllables, transmitted to us from our cradles to our graves, appear on our tongues as the "Southern accent" so cherished by Dixie belles visiting Nawth, and certainly more pleasant than the harsh nasalness of east and mid-west. Their crooning slang is repeated every time Southerners get together for anything from a game we call African dominoes to a discussion of the cotton outlook.

"We admit the crime of printing in this newspaper, stories about Negroes other than of their misdemeanors and brutalities. Dr. Carver, that fine old Tuskegee scientist, who has done as much for Southern agriculture as any other man, recently was honored by the State of Mississippi. We printed the story and editorialized upon it. Would you have us publish only crime and police court news of Negroes—and omit the white offenders to boot? Does that encourage our Negroes to live decently and honorably? We have attacked the murderous blot of lynching in the South. But we have also fought the anti-lynch bill so ardently espoused by a Democratic president whose background is not the South. Do these stands violate the taboo? When the Negroes of Greenville banded together in the spring flood panic and offered their services, we gave the humble gesture full credit. Should we have taken their aid for granted?

"Get this straight, everyone of you. We were brought up on a Louisiana farm. To our knowledge, every member of our family, as far back as any of you in Greenville can trace that mythical attribute called ancestry, have been of the South, have fought for it, and have loved its ideals and its foibles as well. But we personally have never felt so unsure of our status as a white man that we had to bully a Negro, to return courtesy with rudeness, or to make him think that he was a despicable beast who could sense neither kindness nor gratitude nor trust.

"Here in the Delta we make our living, in the ultimate analysis, from the Negro. He tills our fields. His ready spending of his scant funds has built our business sections, and maintained our economic balances. All of us have not always been fair to him in our dealings. Is it more degrading to be honest with him than to cheat him? Is it more revolting to try to instill in him a pride in his worthwhile actions than to—hush, hush—make him think that his race is fit only for mockery by day and concubinage by night?

"We're not apologizing. We're pitying. The object of our pity is the hypocrisy expressed by what we know is an indefensible minority of a lovable town which we have made our home."

BEN JOHNSON WINS TWO SPRINT EVENTS

Captures 100 and 220 Yard Races Before Throng of 70,000 at London

James

SAN ROMANI 5TH IN MILE

8-3-37

Wooderson Scores in 4:15.8 —Carpenter and Cornelius Johnson Among Victors

New York

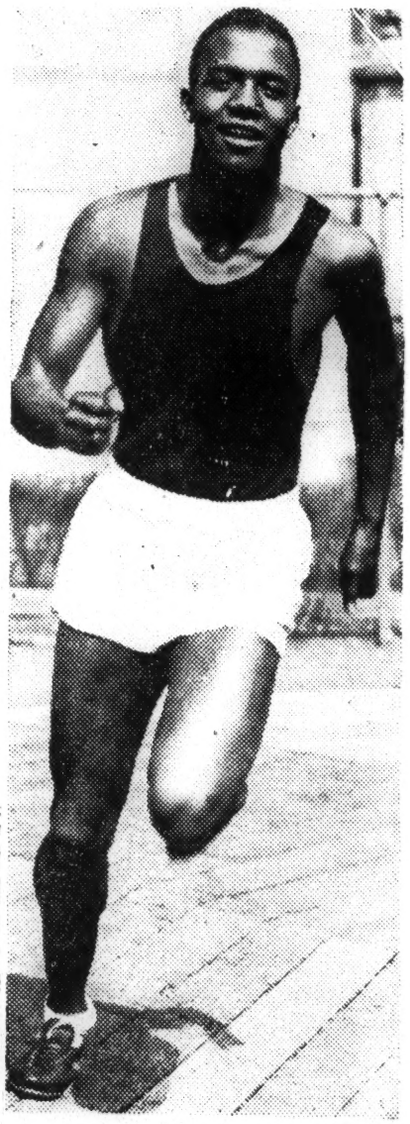
By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 2. A crowd of 70,000 jammed White City Stadium today to see the United States track and field team in action, but at the end of three hours of medi-ocre competition they decided their own team was pretty good.

Winning four events and placing in most of the others, the British beat the United States all-star aggregation and fifteen other nations with a total of 41 points as the American aces gave disappointing performances. The United States finished second with 32 points, while Hungary counted 19 and Sweden 18.

The great crowd, due partly to the National Bank holiday, came close to not seeing the highly advertised battle between young Archie San Romani of Emporia, (Kan.) Teachers College and England's Stanley Wooderson.

Takes Plane at Plymouth



Times Wide World

BEN JOHNSON

Changing his plans to go straight to Stockholm to compete with another American team, the Kansas miler was met at Plymouth by an airplane which was to bring him to White City in time for his clash with Wooderson. But when he landed from the Queen Mary, he discovered that Stockholm officials, who are paying his expenses, objected to his competing in London.

He got into the plane regardless and then almost crashed in landing at Heston Airport. He finally got his status fixed so he could compete here, but Wooderson did most of the running.

The little Briton stayed back until three-quarters of the race was over, then moved out in front of Miklos Szabo of Hungary to win by 20 yards in 4:15.8. Meanwhile, San Romani started sixth and stayed there until the last lap. He managed to pull up to fifth, but never threatened to do better.

Little Ben Johnson, Columbia University's captain last Spring, lived up to predictions, however, by

scoring the only double of the meet. He won the 100-yard sprint in 0:09.8, and came back to account for the 220 in 0:21.7 with C. B. Holmes and A. W. Sweeney of Great Britain, running second and third, respectively, in both events.

Olympic Stars Triumph

Ken Carpenter and Cornelius Johnson, America's Olympic champions in the discus throw and high jump, respectively, won their specialties. Carpenter tossed the discus 162 feet 8 inches, and Johnson cleared the bar at 6 feet 5 inches.

The other American favorites failed to show the class they exhibited at home. George Varoff, holder of the recognized pole-vault record of 14 feet 6½ inches, could not get over 13 feet, and the best Elroy Robinson could do in the half-mile was fourth.

A. Proksch of Austria won the pole vault at 13 feet 4½ inches, while K. Kucharski led the 880-yard field home in 1:52.8, considerably slower than the world mark of 1:49.6 set by Robinson July 11 at Randall's Island, New York.

THE SUMMARIES

100-Yard Dash—Won by Ben Johnson, United States; second, C. B. Holmes, Great Britain; third, A. W. Sweeney, Great Britain. Time—0:09.8.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Ben Johnson, United States; second, C. B. Holmes, Great Britain; third, A. W. Sweeney, Great Britain. Time—0:21.7.

880-Yard Run—Won by K. Kucharski, Poland; second, F. R. Handley, Great Britain; third, F. Eichberger, Austria; fourth, Elroy Robinson, San Francisco. Time—1:52.8.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Won by D. O. Finlay, Great Britain; second, J. L. Thornton, Great Britain; third, Leroy Kirkpatrick, California. Time—0:14.5.

One-Mile Run—Won by Stanley Wooderson, Great Britain; second, Miklos Szabo, Hungary; third, R. H. Thomas, Great Britain; fourth, L. Nillson, Sweden; fifth, Archie San Romani, Emporia (Kansas) Teachers. Time—4:15.8.

Discus Throw—Won by Ken Carpenter, Los Angeles; second; J. Noel, France; third, W. Schroder, Germany. Distance—162 feet 8 inches.

High Jump—Won by Cornelius Johnson, Los Angeles; second, K. Lundqvist, Sweden; third, A. Kuse, Estonia. Height 6 feet 5 inches.

Pole Vault—Won by A. Proksch, Austria; second, J. Muller, Germany; third, F. R. Webster, Great Britain; tie for fourth between P. Bacsalmasi, Hungary, and A. Schneider, Poland; sixth, George Varoff, United States. Height—13 feet 4½ inches.

Javelin—Won by L. Attervall, Sweden; second, G. Sule, Estonia; third, Robert Peoples, United States. Distance—220 feet 10 inches.

Shot Put—Won by G. Berth, Sweden; second, J. Daranyi, Hungary; third, Ray Allee, United States. Distance—49 feet 4½ inches.

Broad Jump—Won by R. Toomsalu, Estonia; second, J. Tiltai, Hungary; third, A. Maffei; fourth, Ben Johnson, United States. Distance—24 feet 4 inches.

440-Yard Run—Won by W. Roberts, Great Britain; second, C. R. Belcher, United States; third, Dennis Shore, South Africa. Time—0:48.3.

Three-Mile Run—Won by P. D. Ward, Great Britain; second, J. Kelen, Hungary; third, J. Noji, Poland. Time—14:28.8.

440-Yard Hurdles—Won by J. Kovacs, Hungary; second, Jack Patterson, United States; third, P. Joye, France. Time—0:54.6.

Other Cricket Results

LONDON, Aug. 2 (Canadian Press).—Middlesex defeated Sussex by an innings and 351 runs in the only first class county cricket match concluded today.

The scores:

Sussex, 101 and 180 (Owen-Smith five for 49 and five for 83, Sims four for 10); Middlesex, 632 runs for eight wickets declared (Hendren 187, Human 125) at Hove.

Scores in matches continuing today:

Gloucehtershire, 452 (Lyon 116, Hammond 110, Barnett 65, Teale 57 not out, Wellard six for 126) and 129 for four wickets (Barnett 62); Somerset, 264 (Gimblett 100, Wallard 52, Goddard six for 116); at Bristol.

Surrey, 264 and 35 for one wicket; nottinghamshire, 346 for nine declared (Harris 68, Knowles 90, Hardstaff 57, Squires five for 580; at the oval.

Yorkshire, 246 and 29 for one wicket; Lancashire, 324 (Oldfield 51, Phillipson 50 not out); at Sheffield.

Kent, 273 and 311 (Valentine 104, Chalk 88); Hampshire, 203; at Canterbury.

Essex, 342 and 58 for one; Derbyshire, 373 (Smith 67, Alderman 53, G. Pope 151, P. Smith six for 130); at Ilkeston.

Worcestershire, 213 and 263 for eight (Martin 51, Quaife 52 not out); Warwickshire, 243 (Croom 81); at Worcester.

Leicestershire, 277 and 59 for no wickets; Northamptonshire, 310 (Davies 67, Timms 80, Geary four for 63); at Leicester.

Glamorgan, 229 and 340 (E. Davies 78, Dyson 77, Smart 94) New Zealanders, 127 and 71 for three wickets (Matthews four for 48, E. Davies four for 16); at Swansea.

Tuskegee Women Rewarded For Fine Work In Olympics

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.—Tuskegee Institute rewarded its women's track and field team here last night when Dr. F. D. Patterson, president, gave them the thanks of the alumni faculty and student body for their fine showing in the final Olympic tryouts and Women's National A. A. U. championships which were held at Providence, R. I., July 4 last year.

The Tuskegee girls won second place with 15 points, just 7 points behind the winning Catholic Women's Club of Chicago.

The following young women were awarded cardinal campus jackets trimmed with gold braid shoulder patch and small winged "T" over the left breast pocket:

Gertrude Webb, 100-meter dash and member of relay team that won third place.

Lula Hymes, 50-meter dash and broad jump.

Cora Gaines, 80-meter hurdles and runner-up in the national championship 200-meter dash.

Florence Wright, discus throw and runner-up to Helen Stephens in the national championship shot put.

Jessie Abbott, fifth place 200-meter dash and member of third-place relay team.

Mable Smith, winner of the national championship in the running broad jump.

SOUTHERN TRADITION SHATTERED

JOHNNY WOODRUFF, powerful middle-distance runner for the University of Pittsburgh and star of the 1936 Olympic games at Berlin, set a new world's record in the 800-metre race last week but noteworthy as was this feat, it was not nearly so important as the fact that it was accomplished in the South.

At Dallas, Texas, one of the most cherished traditions of the old South was shattered July 17 when Negro athletes were allowed to compete on equal terms with whites. In winning his race Woodruff, who happens to be a Virginia Negro whose family migrated to the coal regions of Pittsburgh to better their economic condition, defeated Elroy Robinson, who had the week before set a new world's record in the same event. Robinson is a California Nordic, and several southern whites were also in the same race.

It is interesting to note that there was no demonstration against the Negro athlete by the white spectators. This fact alone refutes the statement often made by southerners in defense of their attitude toward the Negro. They contend that should Negroes be allowed to compete with whites in baseball in the South, racial feeling would be intensified and greater friction would result. The same argument is used on boxing and most other sports. In theory it sounds plausible but in actual practice it doesn't work out that way. The younger generations have better ideas of fair play than their elders.

On the same basis that gave Woodruff a chance at fair competition in Dallas, other Negroes could be given the opportunity to compete not alone in athletic contests but also in educational institutions and industry throughout the South. Only by breaking down this color bar will the South prove the oft-repeated boast that it's the Negro's best friend.

SOUTHERN OFFICIALS CHEAT WOODRUFF OF WORLD RECORD

DALLAS, Texas, Aug. 5—Just when optimistic observers were beginning to comment that a new day in race relations had arrived with the staging of an interracial track meet in this city, officials of the Southern Amateur Athletic Union announced that the new world record of 1:47:8 for the 800-meter run, made by Johnny Woodruff, Olympic champion, would not be allowed because examination showed the track to be six feet short.

This marked the first time that Negroes and whites had competed in an official meet in the South and the first time in the history of amateur athletics when a ranking athlete was deprived of a record due to the faultiness of a track in an officially sponsored track program. The distances are supposed to be set off before a race is run, not afterwards.

Woodruff To Lose World Mark; Officials Say Track Was Short

DALLAS, Texas — The sensational 800-meter world record made by Johnny Woodruff, Olympic champion, and Pittsburgh University sophomore, here three weeks ago, will never be recognized by amateur athletic authorities, although the long-striding Pennsylvania track star ran the distance in faster time than has ever been recorded before on any track.

Engineers measuring the track of the cotton bowl, where the Pan-American games were held, have found that the course was approximately 6 feet short. Before the races, officials of the games were informed that the track was correct "to within a thousandth of an inch."

Broke Record Easily

The bitterest part of it all is that Woodruff's 1:47,8, two full seconds under the accepted world mark, shows he could have broken the record had the track been 6 feet too long instead of too short.

Bob Humphrey, white, director of the games, will report the race and the distance of the track to the National A. A. U., but this is only a formality.

Woodruff defeated Elroy Robinson, California school teacher, who previously set a new mark for the distance in the Labor Games in New York by 12 yards.

Sports-1937

Syracuse U. Coach Tells of Color Bar

Afro-American 10-30-37

Maryland U. Requested Colored Ace Be Benched

Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE

Advised that University of Maryland officials blamed him for keeping Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, his star halfback, out of the game here Saturday, Ossie Solem, Syracuse University football coach, exploded:

"Why, the dirty so-and-so's!" and then, as he reflected upon the game in which his Orange warriors were rudely upset, 13-0, added, "they know good and well that they are responsible for my keeping him on the bench."

Sidat-Singh, a junior and member of the basketball team at Syracuse last year, has been described in the daily press as the "Manhattan Hindu," although a casual glance at him reveals facial characteristics not unlike those of many of his team mates.

Born in Washington

According to the Associated Press, he is a colored American, native of Washington, whose mother, formerly Mrs. Elias Webb, was married to Dr. Samuel A. Sidat-Singh, Harlem physician, after her first husband's death.

The son, born Wilmeth Webb, the news service continues, was adopted by his stepfather and his named changed to Sidat-Singh.

Came With Team

When the Syracuse gridders arrived here Friday, they worked out in the Stadium, scene of Saturday's contest, and photographers snapped Sidat-Singh in action with his backfield mates, Marty Glickman, Vic Baylock and Bill Hoffman, all white.

Came Saturday's game, however, and Sidat-Singh, the throwing half of the Singh-Glickman forward passing combination, sat huddled on the bench while his mates took a drubbing in the ankle deep stadium mire.

Frank Dobson, University of Maryland coach, questioned regarding the benching of the visiting star, told the AFRO that he did not know why.

"I know nothing of any reported agreement to keep Sidat-Singh out of the game," he declared. "I had my hands too full looking after my own team to be bothered about what the other team was doing."

Coach Solem, when first reached by long distance telephone, declined to make a statement on the reports that Sidat-Singh had been sidetracked by "mutual agreement."

"I don't want to get into any controversy over the matter," he stated. "As far as I am concerned, it is a closed incident."

They Know Why

But when told that University of Maryland authorities held him responsible for the incident, he shouted: "Why, the dirty so-and-so's, they know good and well that they were responsible. They can't dump the matter into my lap like that!"

EDITOR'S NOTE: University of Maryland officials actually did not "blame" the Syracuse coach for the condition. Gear. Eppley, athletic director, in a later statement, took full responsibility for the "agreement" which kept Sidat-Singh out of the game.

"I brought Sidat-Singh along with other members of the squad because I intended to use him against Maryland," Solem continued, "but after I got to Baltimore I found out that things were different.

"I certainly wanted to use him, but I wasn't going to take any chances on his getting hurt. As coach, I owed him all of the protection that I could give him."

First Experience

This was the first time he had ever experienced such difficulty, the Syracuse mentor noted.

Reached early Tuesday, Mr. Eppley admitted to the AFRO that there had been "agreement" which kept Sidat-Singh on the bench.

The pact was made, he explained, after the Syracuse team arrived here. He declined to reveal the details of the agreement, but said it was entered into with M. Andreas, Syracuse University athletic director. Other than that, he would not commit himself.

Local football followers read into the Coach Solem's statement that he had to "protect" Sidat-Singh the implication that the Maryland gridders would have used every means in their power to disable the Syracuse star and get him out of the game.

Others Recalled

It is recalled that incidents of this kind are not rare in Maryland. Several years ago Bill Bell, now coach at Florida A. and M. College, was kept out of the game when Ohio State played Navy here. The following year, however, when Navy went to Columbus, Bell, a tackle, ran wild and got his revenge.

Sidat-Singh's experience duplicates that of Coach Manuel Rivero of Lincoln, when he was a member of the Columbia University football team, and that of Dave Myers, former New York University star.

Enlightened public opinion and student body pressure, however, have broken down much of this prejudice on the part of some Southern teams. Not long ago, Ed Williams, New York University star, played against the University of North Carolina.

BERNIE'S PUNTING KEEPS FOE AT BAY

Courier 10-30-37

By CHESTER L. WASHINGTON
Sports Editor

OHIO STATE STADIUM Columbus, O., Oct. 23—Looming as the marked man before 11 determined Buckeye grid gladiators was the most "colorful" player on the field in the eyes of 67,521 fans, Bernard Jefferson, the 19-year-old one-man football team from Grand Rapids, Mich., came through this afternoon to win the commendation of the grid experts while his Northwesterners were losing the hard-fought 7-0 game to Ohio State.

But despite the odds against which he fought and the fact that the Ohioans were continuously drawing penalities for offside as they charged in viciously every time he got the ball, Jefferson played 60 full minutes of "heads-up," brilliant football in a gallant effort to help the Wildcats claw O. S. U. His punting — several times from behind his own goal line without a slip-up—kept the Bucks at bay for the greater part of the game; his passing netted his team a couple of substantial gains; his ball-carrying brought the Wildcats several advances and his defensive playing throughout was superb.

Once the Bucks blocked one of Bernie's punts, but only because a wavering line allowed the Ohioans to seep through.

Carried Ball to 4-Yard Line

Late in the third period it looked as if Northwestern was about to score when Jefferson smashed his way through the Buck forwards for a six-yard gain to the Ohio 4-yard line. It was a mighty thrust, with half a dozen Buckeyes plunging into him and tackling him before he was downed. On the next play, however, Captain Don Heap was given the ball and his attempt to plug the O. S. U. line for the remaining four failed and another Wildcat chance to score whent aglimmering.

Jeff flashed again a few moments later by picking up a few pards to carry the ball to the Ohio 12-yard stripe. But at this point, from an angle the Wildcats decided to try a field goal kick. But the kick went amiss and another chance to tally had gone.

Was Buckeye Nemesis Last Year

Late in the game Jefferson began a desperate passing attack, but the Buckeyes, who hadn't forgotten that Jeff was the one who threw the pass last year which eventually buried them in a 14-13 defeat, charged him furiously and carefully covered all the pass receivers.

CELEBS WATCH OHIO STATE, N-W BATTLE

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 28 — Among the notable out-of-towners who came here Saturday to witness the Ohio State-Northwestern game were: City Councilman Lawrence O. Payne and Ralph Tyler, of Cleveland, Superintendent Carl C. Jenkins and Captain James Nichols, of Wilberforce University; Andrew Calloway, of the West Virginia State Board of Education; "Prof." Scotty Brown, well-known West Virginia school principal, and many others.

Dick Nardi will go down in Ohio State's athletic annals as the man who brought the Bucks their only touchdown which won the game, but Bernie Jefferson's name should be recorded in Northwestern's annals as a man who played one of the greatest games a back ever waged in the face of almost unsurmountable odds.

SIDAT-SINGH PROVES TO BE MISTER WEBB

White Press Takes Glory From Race By Styling Gridiron Hero 'Hindu'

It's funny what a name will do sometimes.

Ofter, it jerks you right out of one race, and puts you in the good graces of another.

That's what has happened to Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, dark-skinned ball carrier in the backfield of Syracuse university football team.

Sidat-Singh, exploited by white newspapers as a Hindu, has been getting his portion of applause from the bleachers for his athletic prowess on the gridiron and all the more because of his purported Oriental ancestry.

Harry Cross, writing of him in the New York Herald Tribune, says of him:

"Although his ancestry is steeped in the stories of romance of the Orient, the athletic interest of Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, of Syracuse, centers in the forward pass and the end sweep. This 18-year-old youth of Hindu parentage is one of the best throwing backs of the Orange team and his skill at handling the ball was developed while he played basketball at DeWitt Clinton high school here.

"Sidat-Singh is the only player of Hindu ancestry in the game and his father, Dr. S. A. Sidat-Singh, of this city, was born in India. His son was born in this country. Judging from his fine performance for the Orange against Cornell last week, Sidat-Singh's name will be well known in Syracuse football before his college career ends and he follows in the footsteps of his father and becomes a physician."

But the facts are these:

Sidat-Singh is the son of the late Elias Webb of Washington, D. C. His mother remarried and is now Mrs. Pauline Sidat-Singh, wife of Dr. Sidat-Singh, who is now practicing medicine in New York. Dr. Singh is a graduate of Howard university school of medicine, and adopted the boy and give him his name.

Syracuse's gridiron hero's christened name is Wilmeth Webb. His grandmother, Mrs. Elias Webb, lives now at 79 R. street, northwest, Washington, and his nephew, Waldo Webb, is a teacher in the Shaw junior high school. This ancestry places Sidat-Singh directly in the brackets of our race. So you can't say there's nothing in a name.

Negro Floors Local Syrian For 10 Count

Champion Loses Crown As He Blinks On One Knee In Sixth Round

By United Press.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Henry Armstrong 25-year-old Negro from Los Angeles, ruled the world featherweight ranks today as the first undisputed champion in eight years.

Hammerin' Henry, who always gives the fans a fight, put on one of his best for 11,847 customers in Madison Square Garden last night with a six-round knockout over Petey Sarron, hairy little gamester from Birmingham, Ala.

Both men had claimed the title, Sarron boasting N. B. A., and foreign recognition while Armstrong bossed only California and Illinois. By his victory, the little brown man attained the first undisputed rule since Bat Battalino outgrew the feather class in 1929.

It was the first knockout suffered by the Syrian in 12 years of fighting. He started out confidently, bewildering Armstrong in the first round with his jumping-jack tactics and a whirlwind attack which all but smothered Henry. But he failed to make the Negro give ground.

Armstrong began to land in the second. He staggered Petey with a hard right to the chin, then drove him into the ropes with a savage left hook. Sarron came out throwing punches in every direction, but he was visibly hurt.

* * *

SARRON SLOWED UP BY FLURRY

Armstrong won the third by a mile, but in a furious toe-to-toe exchange, one of his punches landed low, and Referee Arthur Donovan gave the stanza to Sarron. Petey appeared to be out on his feet at the bell.

But the game little Alabamian came out fighting and held Armstrong even in the fourth. Their brisk exchanges brought the customers to their feet cheering. This was Petey's last stand, for as they came out for the fifth, Armstrong connected a straight right to the chin that buckled Sarron's knees. It took the last vestige of steam from the Southerner's blows, and Henry went to work dressing his man for the kill.

The Californian had his opponent vainly trying to cover up with gloves and elbows in the sixth. Henry charged him to the ropes and belted him wtih a left and then a right. Sarron came back only feebly and Armstrong pulled up a left hook from his knees that rocketed straight to Petey's chin. Sarron dropped to both knees, and as he pulled one foot to the floor, it looked like he would get up before the count reached 10. But he was still kneeling when Donovan ended the count.

* * *

ARMSTRONG SAYS HE'LL STAY BUSY

Armstrong rushed from his neutral corner to the center of the ring. With a triumphant yell he clasped both hands above his head. The crowd, which paid $34,708.28 to see the battle, gave him a rousing ovation.

In his dressing room, Henry promised to be "a fighting champion," and his manager, Eddie Meade, followed with an announcement that his boy would meet the eastern lightweight sensation, Billy Beauhuld, of Jersey City, N. J., in a non-title bout in the Garden Nov. 9. Beauhuld was national amateur champion when he lived in St. Louis.

ARMSTRONG

Rich Sportsman To Manage Boxer

James Norris To Pilot Another Alabama Negro In Ring

CHICAGO, Oct. 27—(AP)—James D. Norris, Jr., son of the millionaire grain operator is going into the professional fighting business, just for the sport of it.

Norris, whose father owns the Chicago Stadium, the Olympia arena in Detroit and the Detroit National League hockey team, today assumed promotional control of Lem Franklin, a strapping 22-year-old negro knockout specialist from Cleveland, Ohio. Franklin is rated as an excellent heavyweight championship prospect and aspires to follow the footsteps of Joe Louis.

The young Chicago sportsman, also heavily interested in his father's enterprises, signed a five-year contract with Leon Mott, Franklin's manager, to promote the boxer's matches in Chicago, Detroit, and elsewhere. Associated with Norris will be Mique Malloy, veteran Chicago matchmaker and promoter. Malloy will make the matches.

Franklin's career to date, parallels that of Joe Louis, his idol, but the man he hopes to beat some day for the championship. He was born in Alabama, as was Louis and also is a graduate of golden gloves competition, an amateur event which annually attracts thousands of young boxers from the mid-West.

In his amateur competition, Franklin engaged in 28 bouts, winning 22 by knockouts, 17 of them in the first round. He is a brawny, 200 pounder and a terrific hitter with either hand. Since turning professional a couple of months ago he was engaged in three contests, winning two by quick knockouts.

Larry Amadee, trainer for John Henry Lewis, world's light heavyweight champion, has been engaged to teach Franklin the finer points of boxing.

Negro Halfback Star Of Uclan Win Over Oregon

CORVALLIS, Ore.—Kenny Washington, brilliant halfback with the University of California at Los Angeles Bruins, led his team to a touchdown in the first 10 minutes of the game with the Oregon State Beavers here Saturday. The teams tied, 7 to 7.

Washington intercepted a pass on his own 37 and returned the ball 40 yards. He passed to Strode, brilliant end, who took the oval on the 17-yard line and sprinted the rest of the way to score.

Still Planning for Jim Crow Fight Tourney

WASHINGTON

Despite the fact that Mrs. Eleanor Patterson, lessee and publisher of the morning and evening Hearst papers here, is reliably reported to favor no color ban in the Washington Herald's Golden Gloves boxing tournament, colored boys were barred and arrangements are being made to hold a jim crow tournament.

The lily-white Golden Gloves boxing tournament, sponsored by the Herald is being held weekly on Wednesday nights at Joe Turner's Arena. The jim crow tournament, for which the Herald is giving prizes, is scheduled to begin November 12.

Confabs Ancil Meeting

Meanwhile, from an authoritative source it was learned that Mrs. Patterson has committed herself to mixed competition and talked with Bennie Harter, sports editor of the Times, respecting the winners of the two tournaments meeting each other to decide who shall represent the District of Columbia in the All-America boxing tournament in Boston.

The suggestion of the winners of the two tournaments meeting in the finals was made to Mrs. Patterson by Edwin B. Henderson, head of the department of physical education in the high schools of Divisions 10 to 13.

"The A. A. U. national marathon, sponsored by the Washington Star, always admits colored runners and no friction ever results," said Henderson. "Recently Baltimore has condoned 'mixed professional bouts' creditably.

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The Third Champion

A new boxing champion ascended the throne last week to keep company with Joe Louis and John Henry Lewis.

He is Henry Armstrong, who took the title from Peter Joseph Sarron, a white lad from Birmingham, Alabama, after six rounds of fighting in New York's Madison Square Garden.

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But he could climb into the Madison Square Garden ring and knock Peter into insensibility, while 20,000 acclaimed the feat.

U.S. race relations have queer quirks.

SIDAT-SINGH PROVES TO BE MISTER WEBB

White Press Takes Glory From Race By Styling Gridiron Hero 'Hindu'

It's funny what a name will do sometimes.

Ofter, it jerks you right out of one race, and puts you in the good graces of another.

That's what has happened to Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, dark-skinned ball carrier in the backfield of Syracuse university football team.

Sidat-Singh, exploited by white newspapers as a Hindu, has been getting his portion of applause from the bleachers for his athletic prowess on the gridiron and all the more because of his purported Oriental ancestry.

Harry Cross, writing of him in the New York Herald Tribune, says of him:

"Although his ancestry is steeped in the stories of romance of the Orient, the athletic interest of Wilmeth Sidat-Singh, of Syracuse, centers in the forward pass and the end sweep. This 18-year-old youth of Hindu parentage is one of the best throwing backs of the Orange team and his skill at handling the ball was developed while he played basketball at DeWitt Clinton high school here.

"Sidat-Singh is the only player of Hindu ancestry in the game and his father, Dr. S. A. Sidat-Singh, of this city, was born in India. His son was born in this country. Judging from his fine performance for the Orange against Cornell last week, Sidat-Singh's name will be well known in Syracuse football before his college career ends and he follows in the footsteps of his father and becomes a physician."

But the facts are these:

Sidat-Singh is the son of the late Elias Webb of Washington, D. C. His mother remarried and is now Mrs. Pauline Sidat-Singh, wife of Dr. Sidat-Singh, who is now practicing medicine in New York. Dr. Singh is a graduate of Howard university school of medicine, and adopted the boy and give him his name.

Syracuse's gridiron hero's christened name is Wilmeth Webb. His grandmother, Mrs. Elias Webb, lives now at 79 R. street, northwest, Washington, and his nephew, Waldo Webb, is a teacher in the Shaw junior high school. This ancestry places Sidat-Singh directly in the brackets of our race. So you can't say there's nothing in a name.

Negro Floors Local Syrian For 10 Count

Champion Loses Crown As He Blinks On One Knee In Sixth Round

By United Press.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Henry Armstrong 25-year-old Negro from Los Angeles, ruled the world featherweight ranks today as the first undisputed champion in eight years.

Hammerin' Henry, who always gives the fans a fight, put on one of his best for 11,847 customers in Madison Square Garden last night wtih a six-round knockout over Petey Sarron, hairy little gamester from Birmingham, Ala.

Both men had claimed the title, Sarron boasting N. B. A., and foreign recognition while Armstrong bossed only California and Illinois. By his victory, the little brown man attained the first undisputed rule since Bat Battalino outgrew the feather class in 1929.

It was the first knockout suffered by the Syrian in 12 years of fighting. He started out confidently, bewildering Armstrong in the first round with his jumping-jack tactics and a whirlwind attack which all but smothered Henry. But he failed to make the Negro give ground.

Armstrong began to land in the second. He staggered Petey with a hard right to the chin, then drove him into the ropes with a savage left hook. Sarron came out throwing punches in every direction, but he was visibly hurt.

* * *

SARRON SLOWED UP BY FLURRY

Armstrong won the third by a mile, but in a furious toe-to-toe exchange, one of his punches landed low, and Referee Arthur Donovan gave the stanza to Sarron. Petey appeared to be out on his feet at the bell.

But the game little Alabamian came out fighting and held Armstrong even in the fourth. Their brisk exchanges brought the customers to their feet cheering. This was Petey's last stand, for as they came out for the fifth, Armstrong connected a straight right to the chin that buckled Sarron's knees. It took the last vestige of steam from the Southerner's blows, and Henry went to work dressing his man for the kill.

The Californian had his opponent vainly trying to cover up with gloves and elbows in the sixth. Henry charged him to the ropes and belted him wtih a left and then a right. Sarron came back only feebly and Armstrong pulled up a left hook from his knees that rocketed straight to Petey's chin. Sarron dropped to both knees, and as he pulled one foot to the floor, it looked like he would get up before the count reached 10. But he was still kneeling when Donovan ended the count.

* * *

ARMSTRONG SAYS HE'LL STAY BUSY

Armstrong rushed from his neutral corner to the center of the ring. With a triumphant yell he clasped both hands above his head. The crowd, which paid $34,708.28 to see the battle, gave him a rousing ovation.

In his dressing room, Henry promised to be "a fighting champion," and his manager, Eddie Meade, followed with an announcement that his boy would meet the eastern lightweight sensation, Billy Beauhuld, of Jersey City, N. J., in a non-title bout in the Garden Nov. 19. Beauhuld was national amateur champion when he lived in St. Louis.

ARMSTRONG

Rich Sportsman To Manage Boxer

James Norris To Pilot Another Alabama Negro In Ring

CHICAGO, Oct. 27—(AP)—James D. Norris, Jr., son of the millionaire grain operator is going into the professional fighting business, just for the sport of it.

Norris, whose father owns the Chicago Stadium, the Olympia arena in Detroit and the Detroit National League hockey team, today assumed promotional control of Lem Franklin, a strapping 22-year-old negro knockout specialist from Cleveland, Ohio. Franklin is rated as an excellent heavyweight championship prospect and aspires to follow the footsteps of Joe Louis.

The young Chicago sportsman, also heavily interested in his father's enterprises, signed a five-year contract with Leon Mott, Franklin's manager, to promote the boxer's matches in Chicago, Detroit, and elsewhere. Associated with Norris will be Mique Malloy, veteran Chicago matchmaker and promoter. Malloy will make the matches.

Franklin's career to date, parallels that of Joe Louis, his idol, but the man he hopes to beat some day for the championship. He was born in Alabama, as was Louis and also is a graduate of golden gloves competition, an amateur event which annually attracts thousands of young boxers from the mid-West.

In his amateur competition, Franklin engaged in 28 bouts, winning 22 by knockouts, 17 of them in the first round. He is a brawny, 200 pounder and a terrific hitter with either hand. Since turning professional a couple of months ago he was engaged in three contests, winning two by quick knockouts.

Larry Amadee, trainer for John Henry Lewis, world's light heavyweight champion, has been engaged to teach Franklin the finer points of boxing.

Negro Halfback Star Of Uclan Win Over Oregon

CORVALLIS, Ore.— Kenny Washington, brilliant halfback with the University of California at Los Angeles Bruins, led his team to touchdown in the first 10 minutes of the game with the Oregon State Beavers here Saturday. The teams tied, 7-7. Washington intercepted a pass on his own 37 and returned the ball 40 yards. He passed to Strode, brilliant end, who took the oval on the 17-yard line and sprinted the rest of the way to score.

Still Planning for Jim Crow Fight Tourney

WASHINGTON

Despite the fact that Mrs. Eleanor Patterson, lessee and publisher of the morning and evening Hearst papers here, is reliably reported to favor no color ban in the Washington Herald's Golden Gloves boxing tournament, colored boys were barred and arrangements are being made to hold a jim crow tournament.

The lily-white Golden Gloves boxing tournament, sponsored by the Herald is being held weekly on Wednesday nights at Joe Turner's Arena. The jim crow tournament, for which the Herald is giving awards, is scheduled to begin November 12.

Confers Anent Meeting

Meanwhile, from an authoritative source it was learned that Mrs. Patterson has committed herself to mixed competition and talked with Bennie Harter, sports editor of the Times, respecting the winners of the two tournaments meeting each other to decide who shall represent the District of Columbia in the All-America boxing tournament in Boston.

The suggestion of the winners of the two tournaments meeting in the finals was made to Mrs. Patterson by Edwin B. Henderson, head of the department of physical education in the high schools of Divisions 10 to 13.

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Sports - 1937

Track Stars In Brilliant Role

All Six Places In High Jump Go To Race As Others Score In Sprints And Runs

By DAVID W. KELLUM
(Staff Correspondent)

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 9—(Special)—Seven Race athletes, who swept to victory in their respective events, were crowned world's champions here, Friday and Saturday when the National AAU held its fiftieth anniversary games at Marquette stadium.

As a reward for their outstanding performances three of these champions in the senior division—Kermit King, broad jump; Dave Albritton, running high jump, and John Woodruff, 800 meter run—have been selected as a part of the 15-man team to tour Japan, leaving the United States, August 5, returning about October 5.

Three Others Picked

Three other track stars, whose work was not up to par in Saturday's games, were similarly honored by the AAU committee when they were picked to be a part of a team of ten athletes to tour European countries leaving about July 21 and returning about September 21.

Even though seven youths came out on top, there was something lacking about this year's AAU meet. Ralph Metcalfe and Jesse Owens were absent, hence the usual thrill that is afforded spectators when these two flashes come flying down the straightaway was not there.

Miss Owens and Metcalfe

Both Owens and Metcalfe were sadly missed, for had they been in the stadium it is probably that the Race would still have maintained supremacy in the 100 and 200 meter dashes.

Eulace Peacock, Temple University star, upon whom the half a hundred Race athletes here were depending on to bring the bacon in the dashes was scratched at the last minute. He was suffering from a stomach ailment and besides he has been having trouble with his leg.

The seven national champions whose names will automatically go down in athletic history are: **Dave Albritton,** who dethroned Cornelius Johnson of California when he leaped 6 feet 8 5-8 inches.

Kermit King, Kansas Teachers' college, Pittsburgh, Kansas, who made the best leap in the running broad jump when the tape showed he had covered a distance of 25 1½ inches.

John Woodruff of the University of Pittsburgh, winner of the 800 meter run, covering the distance in 1:50, a new meet record. Former record held by Charles Bethan, Ohio State University, 1936 in 1:50.3.

Lloyd Thompson, protege of Ralph Metcalfe, Xavier University, New Orleans, who leaped 6 feet 5¼ inches to win the national junior title.

Charles Walker, Toledo, Ohio, freshman at the University of Ohio, brother of Mel Walker, nationally famous high jumper, the new junior broad jump champion.. His distance was 24 feet 10 inches, shattering the mark, 24 feet 8¾ inches, set by John Brooks, Chicago.

Texan is Champion

John Marion, Prairie View college, Prairie View, Texas, winner of the 800 meter run in the junior division. His time was 1 minute and 53 seconds.

John Borican, unattached of Bridgeton, N. J., winner of the 400 meter junior hurdles title.

These seven boys turned in an excellent performance, but there were those who also come in for a share of the praises despite the fact that they weren't No. 1 on the list of prize winners.

Take the case of Ben Johnson, Columbia University star, who made the sad mistake of looking backward and before he realized what had happened, Perrin Walker of Georgia Tech, had swept past him to win the 100 meter dash in :10.7.

It is evident that Johnson could have taken the capital prize, but after the race, the Harite explained that he was hungry, hence he could not run as he had hoped.

Fritz Pollard, Jr., of North Dakota, National Intercollegiate hurdle champion, had to make himself content with fourth place in the biggest upset of the afternoon.

Pollard who finished third in the semi-finals of the second heat of the 100 meter hurdles, seemed completely off form and did not show the enthusiasm as has been evidenced in previous meets.

Not only was Pollard beaten, but spectators also saw Forrest Towns of Georgia, the Olympic hurdle champion dethroned by Allan Tolmich of Wayne university. This was Towns first defeat since July 4, 1935.

Woodruff Wins Easily

John Woodruff, Pittsburgh's famous 800 meter runner won his event and in doing so set a new meet record of 1 minute and 50 seconds. Getting off to a perfect start, Woodruff was content to remain in third place until the final gun barked, then he stepped ahead of the field. He easily might have equaled or broken the world mark of 1:49.8 jointly held by Ben Eastman of Stanford and Thomas Hampton, Great Britain's 1932 Olympic champion.

Another champion dethroned during the senior event was Cornelius Johnson, lanky Californian who was beaten in the high jump by Ohio State's Dave Albritton who tied the meet record with a leap of 6 feet 5 5-8 inches.

In this particular event, the Race athletes took all honors with some of the nation's leading jumpers sharing honors in the win column. Johnson and Mel Walker, Ohio State, tied for second with the height of 6 feet 6 5-8 inches. Edward Burke, Marquette, Gilbert Cruter, Colorado and Albert Threadgill, Temple, tied for fourth with 6 feet 4 5-8 inches.

From Pittsburgh, Kansas comes the new National AAU broad jump champion, Kermit King, who recently graduated from Kansas Teachers college. His distance was 25 feet 1½ inches with John Brooks, Olde Tymers Club, Chicago, second with 24 feet 9¼ inches.

Brooks is an Olympic star and also holder of the junior broad jump championship record until Saturday when Charles Walker shattered it.

Ed Gordon, former world's champion running broad jumper of Iowa was completely off form and was able to get no better than 23 feet. Gordon made the trip from New York hoping to stage a comeback.

Ralph Metcalfe's sprint relay team composed of Enos Hicks, Willard Woods, Andrew Miles, and James Brown finished third.

Mack Robinson, representing the South California Sportsman club and Norwood Ewell, Lancaster, Pa., shared in the win column of the 200 meter dash. Robinson was second while Ewell pulled up in third place. With these two Race athletes setting the pace, a new meet record was established with Jack Weierhauser of the Olympic Club breaking the tape in 20.9. The old mark of 21.3 was established by Ralph Metcalfe of Marquette in 1934.

The Junior events saw Clarence Lewis, Pittsburgh freshman, representing the Northeast Ohio Association taking second honors in the running hop, step and jump. His distance was 44 feet 9¼ inches.

Gilder Farrow, Shore A. C., Elberon, N. J., and Edward Smith, University of Wisconsin, were second and third respectively in the junior 110 meter hurdles. Smith, a Chicago lad formerly of Englewood high school, on Saturday before copped the 110 and 220 hurdles in the Central AAU games at Ogden Park, Chicago.

Jim Smith is Second

By far the most spectacular event on Saturday's program was the 1500 meter run won by Glenn Cunningham, New York Curb Exchange. With Cunningham's closest rival, Archie San Romani of Kansas, having stumbled as he rounded the final turn, the race became a battle between Jim Smith of Indiana and Cunningham with the latter finishing in 3:51.8. In spite of his fall Romani succeeded in coming in fourth to beat out Venske.

Chas. Walker who hails from Ohio State University where he is a freshman established a new running broad jump record when he leaped 24 feet 10 inches to shatter the old mark set by John Brooks, Olympic star, who set the old record mark of 24 feet 8¾ inches in 1931.

In winning this event, Walker served notice on the Big Ten athletes that he will be plenty trouble when he begins his varsity competition next year.

This lad, the brother of Mel Walker, Olympic broad jumper and champion of the Big Ten, finished the day's activities by placing third in a three way tie in the running high jump. In this event he cleared the bar at 6 feet.

Dixie Lad Wins

It was left to lanky Lloyd Thompson, a protege of Ralph Metcalfe, Olympic star and coach at Xavier University, to furnish the thrills of the evening. Thompson won his event by clearing the bar at 6 feet 5¼ inches, beating out a white lad, Hiney Kent of Louisiana State. While newsreel cameramen took pictures of the Dixie youth, Thompson tried for a new record but missed it by three-eighths of an inch.

Later in the evening, the spectators were treated to a spectacular race in the 800 meter run, which ended with John Marion of Prairie View college, Prairie View, Texas, the winner. His first big time track competition, Marion displayed fine form as he led the field all the way. His time for the distance was 1 minute and 53 seconds.

Sam Taylor of Northwestern University fame and coach of Prairie View was every bit smiles at Marion's work. Osborne Pickett, another of his proteges entered in the 200 meters finished third in the semi-finals, but was nosed out in the final race.

Other stars of the Race who shared in the spotlight in the junior games were: Archie Harris, Ocean City, N. J., representing Shore A. C., Elberon, was satisfield with third place in the 16 pound shot put. Hi distance was 46 feet 11 inches.

Clarence Lewis, a freshman at the University of Pittsburgh, competing under the colors of the Northeast Ohio association, finished second in the hop, step and jump with a distance of 44 feet 9¼ inches.

Edward Smith, a freshman at the University of Wisconsin, was only able to get fourth in the 110 meter high hurdles. Smith, whose home is in Chicago, found the competition far more difficult than last Saturday when he ran away from the field in the 110 and 220 yard hurdles in the Central AAU meet at Ogden Park.

The performances of Gilder Farrow and Wellington Ross of the Shore A. C., Elberon, N. J., was enough to give this team six points.

Other athletes entered who failed to get their names in the winning column were: Ernest Marshall, of Schenectady, N. Y., who copped the semi-final heat of the 200 meter run, but dropped to fifth position in the finals; Donald Dunn, Kansas Teachers college, Pittsburg, Kans.; Enos Hicks, Xavier college, in the 100 meter run, New Orleans, La.; Ralph Brown, Kansas Teachers, Pittsburgh, Kans., and Richardo Ruiz, former Englewood high school student, now of the University of Wisconsin in the 400 meter run.

The following Race stars did not win places in the meet: Wellington Ross, Shore A. C., Elberon, N. J.; Thomas Flagg, Irish-American A. C., Newark, N. J.; Charles Ducre. Xavier university, New Orleans; Herbert James, New York Curb Exchange; Ricardo Ruiz, former Englewood high school student now a freshman at Wisconsin; Richard Ganslean, Shore A. C., Elberon, N. J.; Lilburn Williams, Xavier university, New Orleans; Claude Walton, University of Colorado.

800-Meter Record Is Broken In Pan-American Carnival

DALLAS, July 17—(AP)—Ben Johnson, lean Columbia University negro, won the 60-meter dash finals in 6.8 seconds to open the Pan-American games track and field events here tonight.

Ray Dean, also of the United States, placed second and Jose Acosta diminutive Cuban, third. Perrin Walker, National A. A. U., 100-meter champion, grabbed fourth from Bento Assis, the lanky Brazilian who disappointed after a fine showing last night in the trial heats.

Sweltering heat—it was 90 degrees at 8 p.m.—hampered the athletes. Ten thousand coatless fans came to sunken cotton bowl for the 13-event program.

Lanky Ray Malott, National A. A. U., 400-meter titleholder, put on a dizzy stretch drive to win his specialty from Bob Young of the San Francisco-Olympic Club, who finished second, and Charles Belcher, of Georgia Tech. Malott negotiated the distance in 47.3.

John Loring, Canadian champion, set the early pace but fell back at the Yankee trio challenged in the last 100 yards and finished fourth, only a step ahead of Antonio Damasco of Brazil.

Two Yankee hurdlers, Jack Patterson of Rice and Roy Staley, of Southern California, ran a dead heat in the sensational time of 8.3 seconds in the 65-meter hurdles.

Patterson, who two weeks ago won the National A. A. U., 400-meter hurdle event in a tenth of a second faster time than Glen Hardin's winning Olympic effort, led from the start to the last two yards, where Staley caught him. Allan Tolmich of Wayne University, winner of the A. A. U. 110 and 200 meter hurdles, placed third ahead of Jose Zulueta of Cuba. Neil McIntosh, the lanky Chilean whose specialty is the broad jump, finished fifth.

Lanky John Woodruff, Pittsburgh University negro, bettered the world 800-meter record with an amazing time of 1:47.8.

Woodruff finished 12 yards ahead of Elroy Robinson of California, who last week shattered the old mark with 1:49.6 at the Randall Island labor meet at New York.

National A. A. U. officials announced the track would be surveyed for exact measurements.

Not until the second turn of the final lap did Woodruff, a long, loping strider, make his bid. He passed Robinson on the back stretch, increased his lead at the home turn and was going at top speed as he broke the tape.

Ross Bush of the United States finished third and Bill Sayan of Peru, fourth.

Kansas' Glenn Cunningham, the world's master miler, shook off Charles Fenske of Wisconsin in the last 100 yards with one of his great finishes to win the 1,500 meters in 3:56.4, far off the world record.

Fenske stayed at Cunningham's elbow until the stretch and finished ten yards behind. Little Carmelo Di Gaeta of Uruguay, South American champion, sprinted in third and Jose Nieves of Venezuela, fourth.

Nashville Theatres Snub Fight Films

Showed Louis-Schmeling Bout Last Year But Pass Title Picture

By LUTHER CARMICHAEL

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 16—(Special)—"We can dish it out, but we can't take it," seems to be the attitude of Nashville theatre operators over the showing of the Braddock-Louis championship battle which took place at Comiskey park, Chicago.

Aside from the two Race theatres, only one other Nashville show house has booked pictures of the fight, which was won by Louis with a vicious right hand smash to the chin in the eighth round of the scheduled 15 round match.

The attitude of local theatre operators following the recent fight is exactly the reverse of the course they pursued following the Louis-Schmeling fight of a year ago when practically every down-town theatre showed the films for a two-week period, a record run for any type of movie in this city.

Loew's Shows Pictures

The Princess, one of the leading down-town theatres, showed the pictures of the Brown Bomber's conquest of Jersey Jim Braddock for a week's run. This theatre caters to white patrons only.

Most conspicuous among the theatres in the city which failed to show the pictures were Loew's Vendome and Paramount. Both of these houses have "provisions" made for Race patrons provided they go down an alley to the ticket windows, and climb several flights of stairs to the well known "Buzzard Roost".

Loew's showed pictures of the weighing-in ceremonies, and an interview with Joe Louis following the fight, but carried none of the actual scenes of the fighting activities.

Both Loew's and Paramount, as well as Princess, Knickerbocker, and Fifth Avenue, carried the official pictures of the Louis-Schmeling battle in Yankee Stadium last year.

Both Race theatres, the Bijou and the Ritz showed the Braddock-Louis championship battle to capacity audience throughout its run here.

Colored Patrons Of Black Cracker Games Assured Better Accommodations

By Wm. FOWLKES, Jr.

Colored patrons of future Black Cracker games have been assured of better accommodations at Ponce de Leon park and the removal of evidences of segregation, it was revealed Wednesday following the Tuesday hearing of charges and their dismissal in City Recorder's Court.

Judge Calloway ruled, according to authentic sources, that future patrons to colored games will not see ropes and signs telling which way to go; that the men's rest room at the main entrance, heretofore excluded to colored men, will be used exclusively by them; that white men will be ushered to the rest room further from the gate by a directing policeman; and that a section to the far right end of the stand will be reserved for white patrons. Other accommodations were also mentioned.

The ruling came in a trial of Michael Schaine, white owner of the Black Crackers, who was given a "copy" to appear in Recorder's Court for the intermingling of white and colored patrons during the crowded game and the accompanying thundershowers last Sunday. Preferring the charges was Lieutenant Allen, it was stated who had in the past secured the placing of a rope to prevent Colored patrons' entrance to the right hand entrance and their direction to the left.

The trial proved warm as Attorney Luke Arnold for Schaine, presented evidence that no statute book in Georgia had a law which called for segregation at a baseball game. Attorney Arnold had previously in the day sent Chief Hornsby a telegram informing him that additional price levels would be made so as to include a five-cent federal tax. If the federal tax were included, it was stated, federal authorities would prevent segregation. This action was thought to have spurred Chief Hornsby's attention in the trial and the amicable settlement. Comment from all sources Wednesday indicated that "everything is all right."

Prices will continue as in the past, it was stated, except for the All-Star game in the near future.

Sports - 1937

U. S. May Gyp Its Jesse Owens, but Canada Honors Dr. Phil Edwards

Canada's outstanding athlete of 1936, Dr. Phil Edwards of Toronto, last week awarded the Lou E. Marsh Memorial Trophy by the five judges selected to name one person out of 18 as the best performer during the year. The trophy is a handsome marble statue donated by Charles E. Ring, Toronto sportsman, to perpetuate the memory of the late sports editor of the Toronto Star. Herewith are shown Charles E. Ring, donor of the trophy, at top left; Phil Edwards in his graduation robe at lower left; the trophy, center, and Edwards in action at right.

Afro-American
1-16-37
Baltimore, Md.

Sports - 1937

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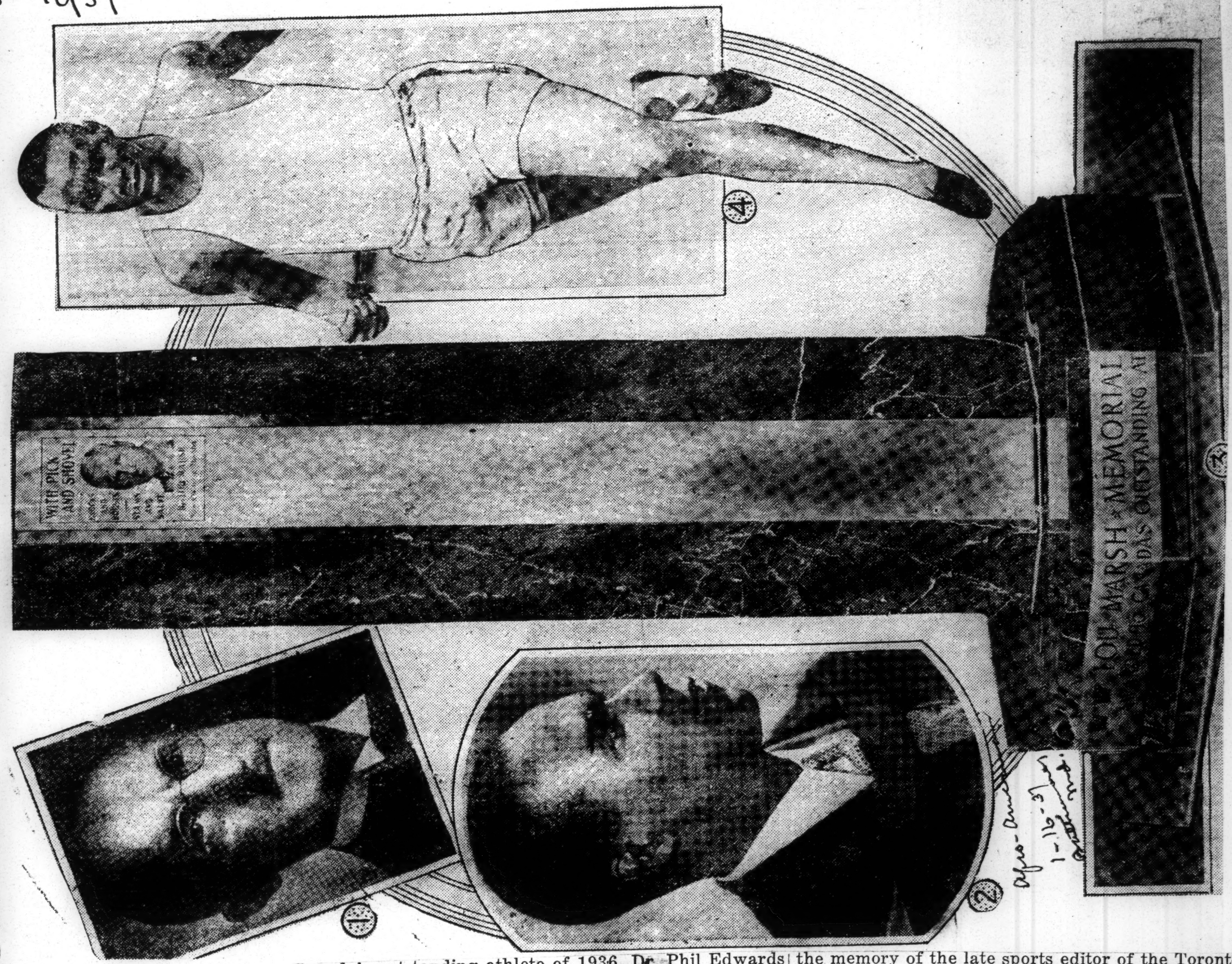

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TORONTO, Canada.—Dr. Phil Edwards, interne at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal, captain of Canada's 1936 Olympic track and field team, was last week unanimously named the initial winner of the Lou Marsh Memorial trophy by a group that included five judges.

Dr. Edwards, recently voted the most outstanding athlete in Canada during 1936—amateur or professional—by a board of judges from Halifax to Vancouver, rated the year's best by the A.A.U., will have his name at the top of the perpetual column now standing in the Toronto Star building.

With a record of athletic achievement covering a period of 10 years, Dr. Edwards, a graduate of New York University, stands today without a peer in Canadian track and field circles. Eighteen names were listed for consideration when the judges retired. Without a dissenting vote they named Dr. Edwards.

Was Twelfth Child

Edwards was born Sept. 13, 1907, at Georgetown, British Guiana, to Fitz B. Edwards and Julia M. Edwards. He was the twelfth child of thirteen children in that family.

His education began in Georgetown, British Guiana, where he attended school and college, was continued at New York University, and has been completed at McGill University, Montreal.

Today Dr. Edwards is an interne at Royal Victoria Hospital there.

Competed in 19

In 1928, Edwards first competed for Canada at Amsterdam, Holland, at the Olympic games. He made his mark there as an outstanding half-miler and a good fellow. In 1930 and 1934, he competed for British Guiana at British Empire games—the first at Hamilton, Ontario, the second at London, England.

OWENS ANNEXES FOUR POSITIONS ON ALL-AMERICA

Forrest Towns and Slats Hardin Win Places on Pick.

By Orlo Robertson.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—(AP)—Once again emphasizing Jesse Owens' position as last year's premier track and field athlete, Daniel J. Ferris, secretary-treasurer of the Amateur Athletic Union, today named Ohio State's Olympic sprint and broad jump champion to four positions on each of his All-America and all-college teams for 1936.

Holder of five world records and co-holder of another, Owens was listed as America's outstanding performer in the 100 and 200-meter dash, 200-meter hurdles and the broad jump. The fleet negro, now a professional, holds the international marks at 100 yards, 200 meters, 200 yards, 200-meter and 220-yard hurdles and the broad jump. In addition he has bettered the 100-meter record several times, including in the Olympics, with the aid of a tail wind.

Only two other athletes ever have gained four places on Ferris' All-America, selected for Spalding's Athletic Almanac. Willie Ritola was listed for the two-mile steeplechase and the five, 10 and 15 miles runs in 1927. Loren Murchinson placed No. 1 in the 60, 100, 200 and 300-yard events in 1923. Owens was honored with four positions on the 1935 all-college team but gained recognition in only three on the All-America.

LASH SECOND.

Indiana's Don Lash, the country's foremost two-miler, ranked second to Owens in number of events.

The blond Hoosier, who beat the great Paavo Nurmi's record when he ran two miles in 8:58.3 at Princeton last year, failed to come up to expectations in the Olympics but was rated best of the American athletes at 5,000 and 10,000 meters and the cross-country run. He also was placed first among the college performers in the 5,000 and cross-country.

In addition to Owens, eight other of Uncle Sam's successful athletes at Berlin were named to the All-America. They include California's Archie Williams in the 400-meter run; John Woodruff, Pittsburgh's 800-meter champion; Forrest Towns, University of Georgia, 110-meter hurdles; Glenn Hardin, Louisiana State University, 400-meter hurdles; Cornelius Johnson, Compton (Cal.) Junior College, high jump; Earle Meadows, Southern California, pole vault; Kenneth Carpenter, Southern California, discus, and Glenn Morris, new holder of the decathlon mark from Fort Collins, Col.

PITT FRESHMAN.

Only the fact that he was a freshman at Pittsburgh kept Woodruff from making the all-college team. That honor went to Charles Beetham, Owens' teammate and national champion at 800 meters, who lost his chance for the Olympic team when he fell in the trials at Randall's Island.

Although beaten frequently by Gene Venzke, Joe Mangan and Archie San Romani at 1,500 meters and one mile, Glenn Cunningham, of Kansas, again gained the No. 1 spot as the country's ranking performer at 1,500 meters. In naming Cunningham, Ferris based his selection on Glenn's retaining his national A. A. U. title, and his great performance in the Olympics when he broke the world record only to finish second to New Zealand's Jack Lovelock. San Romani, who ran the fastest mile of the year in beating Lovelock in 4:09 at Princeton in October, was placed on the college team, however.

Noticeable among the absentees as George Caroff, of the Olympic Club, San Francisco. Varoff set up a new standard of 14 feet, 6 1-2 inches in winning the national pole vault championship but failed to qualify for the Olympics. Dave Albritton, another Ohio State athlete, also failed to gain recognition although he leaped 6 feet, 9 3-4 inches to tie Johnson and better the world record in the Olympic final tryouts.

A.A.U. TEAM LISTS OWENS, WOODRUFF

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Announcement Monday of the 1936 All-America track and field team selected annually by Daniel J. Ferris, secretary-treasurer of the A.A.U., finds Jesse Owens hailed again as last year's outstanding athlete and Archie J. San Romani playing second fiddle to Glenn Cunningham.

Outright holder of five world's records, Owens shares with Willie Ritola and Loren Murchison of another the honor of being named to four places on the All-America. The sepia flash from Ohio State, who since the Olympics, turned pro, is recognized as the outstanding performer in the 100- and 200-meter runs, 200-meter hurdles and broad jump, and earned similar places on the all-college team.

In addition to Owens, eight other of Uncle Sam's successful athletes at Berlin were named to the All-America. They include California's Archie Williams in the 400-meter run; John Woodruff, Pittsburgh's 200-meter champion; Forrest Towns, University of Georgia, 110-meter hurdles; Glenn Hardin, Louisiana State University, 400-meter hurdles; Cornelius Johnson, Compton (Calif.) Junior College, high jump; Earle Meadows, Southern California, pole vault; Kenneth Carpenter, Southern California, discus; and Glenn Morris, new holder of the decathlon mark from Fort Collins, Colo.

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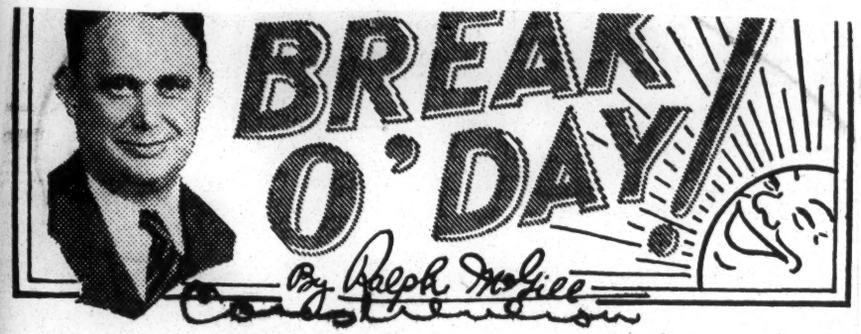
Dan Ferris' All-American Team

60-meter run, Ralph Metcalfe, Marquette Club.
100-meter run, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.
200-meter run, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.
400-meter run, Archie Williams, California.
800-meter run, John Woodruff, Pittsburgh.
200-meter hurdles, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.
Running high jump, Cornelius Johnson, Compton.
Running broad jump, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.

All-College Team.

100-meter run, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.
200-meter run, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.
400-meter run, Archie Williams, California.
200-meter hurdles, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.
High jump, Dave Albritton, Ohio State.
Broad jump, Jesse Owens, Ohio State.

Sports-1937



Up in old Kaintuck—where the corn is full of kernels and the colonels full of corn—they are getting ready for the running of the sixty-third Kentucky Derby in just that many years.

REAPING REWARD.

Some 80,000 are expected to pack the Downs next Saturday where in 1875 Aristides won the first Kentucky Derby before a crowd of about 8,000 people. 5-2-37

It never fails to get me—every year when the crowd is jammed there waiting for the parade to the post—when the bugles blow "My Old Kentucky Home"—I wonder . . .

There they are—80,000 of them—men, women and children. Old men, young men, old women, young women—touts, rascals, criminals, nobility, bankers, brokers, actresses, fighters, movie stars, businessmen, thieves, wealthy men who bet $10,000 without a quiver—poor devils who hold a $2 ticket with a moist hand and thumping heart—they are all there.

And up there where the newspapermen watch the telegraph "bugs" stutter the long stutter as they wait—tying a whole world together—

For a race that lasts a second or so more than two minutes! That and nothing more.

And so, I never fail to wonder—waiting there—remembering the long lines of special trains—the dozens of planes, the thousands of cars with the license plates of every state.

The travel distance would run into the millions of miles—the money spent would run into the millions—the amount shoved through the windows on the Derby alone probably reaches a cool million—and there they are—waiting—

For those two minutes and that second or so and the swirling, mad rush of the horses and the swaying, bobby blots of color on their backs that are the jockeys—

Two minutes and a second or so—

And there we all are—waiting for them to spring from the barrier and start on that famous mile and a quarter.

You give me the answer—to one of the great stories of the year—the Kentucky Derby.

CHURCHILL DOWNS.

The Downs are known as Churchill Downs because of the two Churchill brothers who brought racing back to old Kaintuck.

It costs $500 to enter a horse; $25 to nominate one. The winner gets $40,000 plus "added money." Second place gets $6,000, third $3,000, and fourth $1,000. The value of the purse for the winner increases $500 for every horse entered.

The race is for three-year-olds. Every horse has a birthday on January 1—that is, every thoroughbred horse does. No matter if foaled on December 31, the colt is one year old the next day. That's the rule.

Why? It prevents cheating on a horse's age. A more mature horse has more stamina. The races are crooked? Some of them—but not the Derby. There is too much at stake there.

The richest purse ever won at the Derby was by Reigh Count in 1928—$55,375.

The longest price ever paid at the Derby was when Donerail won in 1913—with Jockey Roscoe Goose up. Donerail paid $91.45 for every $1. Last year Bold Venture paid off at the odds of $43 for every $2 ticket.

A horse, Halman, won in 1895 at odds of 1-3, the shortest in Derby history.

Two jockeys have won three Derbies. Isaac Murphy, a negro jockey called "The Black Archer," won with Buchanan in 1884, with Riley in 1890 and Kongman a year later.

In modern days Earl Sande—a trainer this year with a dark horse, Sceneshifter—won with Zev in 1923, with Flying Ebony in 1925 and Gallant Fox five Derbies later.

Twenty Grand, winner in 1931, holds the Derby record at 2:01 4-5.

Only one man, Colonel E. R. Bradley, has won four Derbies. All his horses have names which begin with B. This year it is Billionaire and Brooklyn.

He won with Behave Yourself in 1921, with Bubbling Over, 1926; Burgoo King, 1932, and Brokers' Tip, 1933—in a year when no one was taking a broker's tip.

Twenty-eight post-time favorites have won.

Regret, 1915, is the only filly to win a Derby.

Buchanan, 1884; Sir Barton, 1919; Broker's Tip, 1932, are the only maidens to win a Derby.

The word "maidens" does not mean the horse is a filly—but one which had never before won a race.

AND THIS YEAR.

This year there is just no telling.

Pompoon was the early favorite. Now, War Admiral, son of Man O' War, is a co-favorite with Pompoon.

The Bradley horses, Billionaire and Brooklyn, having run respectively second and third in two trials and are still well liked.

Sande, who is training for Maxwell Howard, has two well-thought-of "dark horses" in Fencing and Sceneshifter. Fencing won Thursday at Keeneland and isn't such a dark horse. He will be coupled with Scene-

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"What is your occupation?" they asked him.
"I'm a gambler," he said.
And the witnesses went home.
He's the outstanding figure in any Derby talk—an old man
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A good, steady horse in all the winter betting has beerhe
Reaping Reward, owned by Mrs. E. V. Mars. Case Ace and
Military may also run with Reaping Reward, as an entry.

Fairy Hill, winner on the coast, and No Sir, are two other
horses strongly backed in the winter books.

Galsun, son of Gallant Fox, a Derby winner and sire of Omaha, has been a disappointment. Many thought this get of The Fox might come through as did Omaha.

But there's no telling. The Bradley horses will get a play. It's an old Derby custom to get down at least $2 on Bradley.

5-2-37

BRADLEY, THE FAVORITE.

They all like Bradley. They admire him for his bland honesty.

He is a gambler. It was not so many years ago the senate of the United States was investigating a case. Bradley was a witness.

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Sports - 1937

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Peacock Scores Double in Penn Relays; Threadgill Victor

Johnny Woodruff Leads Pitt's Team to First Relay Victory Since 1918; Ben Johnson Trails Temple Ace in Dash

BY ART CARTER

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—The drums of Ethiopia again beat a triumphant tattoo around the track and field world Saturday, as the sons of that ill-starred nation, in the personages of Jimmy Smith, sensational Indiana miler, Eulace Peacock and Al Threadgill, stalwarts of Temple University, Johnny Woodruff, Olympic champion, Ben Johnson, of Columbia, and a host of others, crowned themselves and the institutions they represent with athletic glory in the forty-third annual Penn Relays.

When the two-day track carnival came to a dramatic close in the dusk of Saturday evening, only one Nordic, Durable Don Lash, shared individual honors with that record-breaking group of athletes, who shoved the ghosts of Jesse Owens, Willis Ward and other track greats into historic memory with their feats of the day.

Smith, six-foot, one-inch Hoosier runner, who carried his 155 pounds four times around the Franklin Field cinderpath in 4 minutes and 14 seconds, the fastest mile of the day, enabled his team, Indiana University, to set a new world record for the four-mile relay.

Clips All Records

The Indiana team, racing against Pop Time, negotiated the distance in 17 minutes, 16.1 seconds, clipping 1.1 seconds off the unofficial world record set by Cunningham, Venzke, Sam Romani and Hornbostel in the post- Olympic Games at London last summer, and blasting all other existing marks from the books.

The 23-year-old Smith, hitherto considered the poorest of the foursome, made the record possible as he ran his mile in the fastest time. The lead-off man, Melvern Truitt, circled the distance in 4.22.2, and handed Smith a 25-yard advantage. The former Evanston, Ill. youth, pounded his steps around the track as the big clock at the west end of the field indicated his progress. The crowd sensed he was running in record time and gave a thunderous ovation as he made the last turn and shot into the backstretch on the final lap, his bronze body moving with continuous motion. As Tom Deckard took the baton, the 40,000 assembled spectators broke forth with a mighty roar. Smith had increased the lead to over 100 yards and run the mile in exactly one second faster than any of his previous efforts.

Breaks Grand Mark

Deckard was clocked in 4.22.7, and then Don Lash, anchor man, tore off the last mile in 4:17.2. Less than two hours later, Lash returned to the track to defeat a classy field in an invitation mile in 4:24.3. The field included Italy's Luigi Beccali, Gene Venzke, former Pennsylvania runner, and Ernest Federoff, of Millrose Athletic Club.

In the opening day's competition, Smith ran a beautiful race as No. 3 man on Indiana's medley relay team which captured the American championship in 10:014.-7, a new carnival mark, which also equalled the American record.

Peacock in Double

Peacock, returning to the cinderpath where he was injured last year and forced out of the Olympics, proved that he is fully recovered by scoring the only "double" in the Relays. Duplicating his feat of 1935, the Temple sprint ace outran a star field of sprinters to win the 100-yard dash in 9.8 seconds. He won his heat in faster time, 9.7 seconds, but was apparently tired from two false starts in the century final.

Peacock broke the tape two yards ahead of Columbia's Benjamin Johnson, I.C. 4-A champion, who led the race for nearly 50 yards. Marty Glickman, Syracuse University ace and member of the Olympic Team, was third, with Bob Packard, University of Georgia, boy, fourth. Packard won the second heat in the same time Peacock scored the victory, but was outsprinted by the sepia stars in the final.

Peacock won the broad jump with a leap of 24 feet, one inch.

Wins High Jump

Albert Threadgill, high jumper, gave Temple another victory by winning the leap from Dave Albritton, of Ohio State. Both soared over the bar at 6 feet, 5 inches, but the Owl jumper was awarded first place because of the least number of tries. Albritton, co-holder of the unofficial world mark, took three times to go over the bar at that height while Threadgill cleared it on his second attempt.

Woodruff Stars

The mighty Johnny Woodruff, Olympic 800-meter champion, did a quarter in 48 seconds flat as anchor man on Pittsburgh University's quartet, but his team was so far behind when he got the baton that his efforts put them in no better than second place in the Class B College one-mile relay championship which North Texas Teachers' College won in 3:19.6, a new carnival record for the event. Woodruff picked up some 35 yards on the Texas anchor man, Dellmer Brown, but was still 20 yards in the rear when he crossed the finish line.

The Olympic champion, however, was the hero of the opening day's program. Running the anchor half on Pitt's sprint medley relay team, Friday, Woodruff finished a yard and a half in front of Borck, of Manhattan, to give Pitt its first victory in the relays since 1918. Woodruff was clocked in 1.52. The Pitt team with Art Thomas, Mason, Cooper and Woodruff, running in that order, established a new carnival mark of 3 minutes, 26 4-10 seconds for the event, wiping out Ohio State's old mark made in 1931—3:27.6.

SMITH, PEACOCK RELAY STARS

By BILL GIBSON
(AFRO Managing Editor)

FRANKLIN FIELD, Philadelphia—A 4:14 mile by Jimmy Smith, Indiana University distance star, a 48-second half-quarter mile by the University of Pittsburgh's lanky Johnny Woodruff, and a double victory in the broad jump and 100-yard dash by Eulace Peacock, Temple University ace, provided the major thrills for 40,000 spectators as the 43rd annual Penn Relay Carnival came to a close here Saturday.

The performance of Smith, which touched off the greatest ovation given any individual athlete in the two-day meeting, was the major contribution which enabled the Hoosier quartet, anchored by its sensational Don Lash, to hang up a new world's record of 17 minutes, 16 and one-tenth seconds for the college four-mile relay.

The smooth-striding, 23-year-old harrier, every inch [illegible] six foot, one inch frame responding with rhythmic precision, turned in the most spectacular performance of his career when running the second leg, he fairly flew around the oval in the fastest mile on the day's program.

With the lead-off man, Melvern Truitt, taking 4:22.2 for the opening mile, Smith, who weighs 155 pounds, knew that he had to give everything in him if he and his mates were to realize the record that they were determined to set.

And as the spectators shifted their gaze back and forth from the glistening legs of Smith to the hands on the big time clock at the end of the field, it suddenly dawned upon them that there was track history in the making.

It was a memorable and inspiring spectacle!

Less spectacular, but none the less impressive, was the performance of the scarlet-jersied Peacock, who was out to make up for the disappointment he suffered last year when a pulled tendon forced him out of the competition with his arch rival, Jesse Owens.

Short of Records

And while he fell short of the marks he set in 1935 when he won both the broad jump and the century, Peacock nevertheless, dispelled beyond the shadow of a doubt the whisperings that he had come to the end of his career.

In the sprint final he won by a stride from his friendly enemy, Columbia University's Ben Johnson in 9.8 seconds and outclassed the field in the broad jump with a leap of 24 feet, one inch.

In winning his heat, Peacock was clocked in 9.7 over Marty Glickman, white of Syracuse, and William Wilson, white, of Princeton.

Johnson won his heat in 9.8, defeating Bob Packard, white of the University of Georgia and Allan Tolmich, white, of Wayne University.

Woodruff Shines

There were other performances, like that of Pitt's Johnny Woodruff, who reeled off a 48-second quarter-mile leg to assure the Panthers a victory in the relay.

And there was the perennial duel between Dave Albritton of Ohio State and Al Threadgill of Temple in the high jump.

Their records, and those of scores of other collegiate and scholastic performers have been chronicled on the sports pages, along with candid camera action shots.

The relays have come and gone, and even though they fell short of some of the marks and some of the color of previous carnivals, their memory will linger long with the fortunate thousands who witnessed them.

Sports-1937

JIMMY SMITH HELPS INDIANA TEAM SET MARK

Courier
5-1-37

By RANDY DIXON

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 29.

Paced by the astonishing Jimmy Smith, that Mercury touched speedster from Indiana U., and the reincarnated Eulace Peacock, hordes of sportdom's sepia ambassadors enacted aristocratic roles at the Penn Relays contested Friday and Saturday of last week.

10,000 Negro Spectators

Ten thousand Negroes blended their crescendo with the collective throng of 40,000 thrill-drenched enthusiasts who sat spellbound as talented young manhood made Franklin Field a sports paradise in transplanting their artistry from college and school, located north, east, south, west.

After playing sour pranks via dismal heavens and a biting chill on the opening day of the carnival, Old Sol cast the closing day's events in an ideal setting. Beaming shafts of sunlight oozed down on the black circular cinderway. Skies were azure. The track was fast. And, the competitors took their cues accordingly.

Not Romancing

If you think "Your Man" Dixon is romancing or delving, without justification, in the lyrical, just take a squint at the record of proceedings.

In the early hysteria names bearing international tags of renown were accorded the accolade — the paleface Don Lash and the great Johnny Woodruff but the real heroes of the games were Mr. Peacock and Mr. Smith.

Smith, Peacock Brilliant

Smith it was who handled his assignment so effectively that his Indiana alma mammy checked in with a duo of world's records, one in the distance medley and another in the four miles.

Peacock, it was, who came back from the sports graveyard so to speak, and beat a classic field of sprinters and broad jumpers to consummate the lone "twin killing" of the entire meet.

We'll get back to Mr. Smith and Mr. Peacock in a few paragraphs, and deal now with several other unsung heroes.

Take Leon Purchase, a thick limbed copper colored boy who anchored the Evander Childs foursome from last place to a championship in the 440-yard high school relay championship.

Take Tuskegee's Richard Knight, who all but nipped Cornell's victorious Ham Hucker in the 400 meter low hurdles. Knight had previously won his heat. Horace Rains of Wilberforce might have finished way up front but he stumbled and fell three hurdles from the tape while running neck and neck with the leaders.

Threadgill Triumphs

Then there was Temple's Al Threadgill who flaunted the great competitive skill of Dave Albritton, Ohio State's world's record holder and Olympian, and went on to win the high jump at 6 feet 5 inches.

West Chester's Harry Johnson, a Philly boy, who reeled off a 49.8 anchor quartet to pull his outfit up to second place in the Teacher's college one mile championship of America. The winning Western Michigan outfit had Bryant and Ford running first and last respectively. Their time of 3.23 flat established a new Carnival criterion.

St. Paul using A. Wilson, J. Williams, J. Mayes and F. Lee placed fifth. Tuskegee, which had previously placed third in a college unclassified race trailed far back in eighth place. Bowie and Cheyney were also entered while Kemple did cleanup duty for the third place Bloomsburg, Pa., outfit.

Marshall Steps Out

Ernie Marshall, a goose-stepping wizard from Mt. Pleasant High Schenectady, N. Y., outfoxed Clem Stamper, a fellow townsman, wearing the blue and white of Nott Terrace High, in an all-sepia finish, to capture the two mile relay for high schols. The time of 8.21.8 betered the winning prep school mark for the same race by 17 seconds.

Then Jim Herbert, bespectacled N.Y.U. frosh, got nothing but exercise for his 48.3 anchor quarter as his Violet-clad teammates, which included another colored boy, left him far in the ruck. Pitt, which surprised all assembled by making a runaway of this race flashed a Negro lead-off man who bore the name of Lewis and he turned over a four-yard advantage to the second runner.

Woodruff gained early acclaim with his sizzling half mile 1.52 leg in the sprint medley. Art Thomas, was in second place for Pitt at the end of the opening "440," but Pitt's two paleface sprinters edged up to a yard and a half lead for Woodruff to stretch to 10 or 15 at the finish.

Woodruff came back Saturday and churned a futile 48 second '440" on the final lap of the class B college one mile championship. His bid went for naught as the North Texas anchor man managed o save just enough of his 15-yard advantage to cop the bunting.

Wilberforce Comes Through

Wilberforce, running Rains, Hop[illegible], Russell and Jones in order, [illegible]ped the second of the unclassified college mile relays. Lincoln finished fifth in the same test. Rains had a half yard at the end of his lap, Hopkins burnt himself out early and trailed by five yards at the finish. Russell closed the gap and sent Jones off with a yard lead which he stretched to five. The time was 3.28.7. Hopkins and Jones are both freshman and form part of the Philly track contingent that enrolled en masse at the Ohio institution last fall. The 'Forceans almost missed running as their track suits were delayed in transit and barely arrived in time.

In the next race Virginia State came up from behind on some fine work by Echols their second runner and held on grimly to lead at the conclusion. Howard was third due to nifty stepping by anchor man Miller, who on Friday ran a 50.4 "440" in the sprint medley.

Tuskegee at fourth, Hampton at fifth and Morgan at sixth, all vied in the next race which was won by Wayne of Detroit in 3.23.4. Hampton's first runner, Bill Furcron, erstwhile C.I.A.A. lightweight boxing champ, was a close second, and Sam Washington, ex-Reading, Pa. flash pulled them back with the pack on the third leg.

Iron Man Giddings

N. Y. U.'s Curtis Giddings and Penn State's Jim Redmond and Columbia's Ben Johnson all showed to advantage. Giddings, a sophomore, who hails from New Rochelle and has a mug like a wrestling champ, essayed an iron man feat unnoticed by the multitudes. After running a 3.06.9 three quarter mile in the distant medley, he came back a half hour later and anchored N.Y.U.s sprint medley team. He was timed in 1.57 for his "880." This is the first time in the history of the Penn eRlays that such a feat has been attempted. Giddings returned Saturday and turned a blistering 1.56 half mile running the third leg on the two mile relay team. N.Y.U. was fourth in the distant medley, sixth in the sprint medley and second in the two mile.

Redmond Thrills

Redmond tied for fourth in the high jump at 5 feet 11 and then sent the stands into pandemonium by making up precious yardage in both the heats and the finals of the shuttle hurdle relay. He ran in third position and shaved 15 seconds for his 120 yards.

Johnson, who like Peacock, is in the thores of a successful comeback was second to Eulace in the 100, two yards behind. He anchored Columbia's 440 relay team to fourth position.

But Peacock was majestic. In the heats of the 100 and in the finals he got of slow, but half way down, rocketed through in an explosive burst of speed that left little doubt as to his superiority. In the broad jump he had two trials better than 23 feet and once out to 24 feet 1 inch, the winning effort, called it a day.

The Gallant Smith

The heroic and gallant Smith, a 6-foot 1-inch, junior hailing from Evanston, Ill., symbolized speed and form in the essence. Friday he grabbed the baton on the all-important third leg of the distant medely and clicked off a 3.04 performance. His Hoosier pals were out for the world's record in this event and when the first two runners proved just a little off the needed pace Jimmy went to work.

His coup Saturday was epic. His 4.14 mile was the fastest of the day, despite the presences of the Don Lashs, Tom Deckards, Luigi Becalis, Gene Venzkes and Ernie Federoffs. The Hoosiers openly announced that they would run away with the event but their goal was the record.

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George Wynn, St. Paul javelin man, Southern; Coleman, Germantown; Moore, Frankford; Crum, Central; Wynn, Banfield and Thomas, Evander Childs; Smith, Union; the Howard, Bloomington, Del., High, second place relay team, Still of Lincoln University; Ross of Morgan College; Blaylark, of Conshohocken; Harvey of Temple (fourth in the steeplechase), and about a dozen others.

Other lads who featured were: Farrow, Long Branch; Jefferson, Jozen of Lower Merion; Lewis, Philadelphia

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One lad who showed up well was

Sports-1937

JIMMY SMITH HELPS INDIANA TEAM SET MARK

Courier
5-1-37

By RANDY DIXON

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 29.

Paced by the astonishing Jimmy Smith, that Mercury touched speedster from Indiana U., and the reincarnated Eulace Peacock, hordes of sportdom's sepia ambassadors enacted aristocratic roles at the Penn Relays contested Friday and Saturday of last week.

10,000 Negro Spectators

Ten thousand Negroes blended their crescendo with the collective throng of 40,000 thrill-drenched enthusiasts who sat spellbound as talented young manhood made Franklin Field a sports paradise in transplanting their artistry from college and school, located north, east, south, west.

After playing sour pranks via dismal heavens and a biting chill on the opening day of the carnival, Old Sol cast the closing day's events in an ideal setting. Beaming shafts of sunlight oozed down on the black circular cinderway. Skies were azure. The track was fast. And, the competitors took their cues accordingly.

Not Romancing

If you think "Your Man" Dixon is romancing or delving, without justification, in the lyrical, just take a squint at the record of proceedings.

In the early hysteria names bearing international tags of renown were accorded the accolade — the paleface Don Lash and the great Johnny Woodruff but the real heroes of the games were Mr. Peacock and Mr. Smith.

Smith, Peacock Brilliant

Smith it was who handled his assignment so effectively that his Indiana alma mammy checked in with a duo of world's records, one in the distance medley and another in the four miles.

Peacock, it was, who came back from the sports graveyard so to speak, and beat a classic field of sprinters and broad jumpers to consummate the lone "twin killing" of the entire meet.

We'll get back to Mr. Smith and Mr. Peacock in a few paragraphs, and deal now with several other unsung heroes.

Take Leon Purchase, a thick limbed copper colored boy who anchored the Evander Childs foursome from last place to a championship in the 440-yard high school relay championship.

Take Tuskegee's Richard Knight, who all but nipped Cornell's victorious Ham Hucker in the 400 meter low hurdles. Knight had previously won his heat. Horace Rains of Wilberforce might have finished way up front but he stumbled and fell three hurdles from the tape while running neck and neck with the leaders.

Threadgill Triumphs

Then there was Temple's Al Threadgill who flaunted the great competitive skill of Dave Albritton, Ohio State's world's record holder and Olympian, and went on to win the high jump at 6 feet 5 inches.

West Chester's Harry Johnson, a Philly boy, who reeled off a 49.8 anchor quartet to pull his outfit up to second place in the Teacher's college one mile championship of America. The winning Western Michigan outfit had Bryant and Ford running first and last respectively. Their time of 3.23 flat established a new Carnival criterion.

St. Paul using A. Wilson, J. Williams, J. Mayes and F. Lee placed fifth. Tuskegee, which had previously placed third in a college unclassified race trailed far back in eighth place. Bowie and Cheyney were also entered while Kemple did cleanup duty for the third place Bloomsburg, Pa., outfit.

Marshall Steps Out

Ernie Marshall, a goose-stepping wizard from Mt. Pleasant High Schenectady, N. Y., outfoxed Clem Stamper, a fellow townsman, wearing the blue and white of Nott Terrace High, in an all-sepia finish, to capture the two mile relay for high schols. The time of 8.21.8 betered the winning prep school mark for the same race by 17 seconds.

Then Jim Herbert, bespectacled N.Y.U. frosh, got nothing but exercise for his 48.3 anchor quarter as his Violet-clad teammates, which included another colored boy, left him far in the ruck. Pitt, which surprised all assembled by making a runaway of this race flashed a Negro lead-off man who bore the name of Lewis and he turned over a four-yard advantage to the second runner.

Woodruff gained early acclaim with his sizzling half mile 1.52 leg in the sprint medley. Art Thomas, was in second place for Pitt at the end of the opening "440," but Pitt's two paleface sprinters edged up to a yard and a half lead for Woodruff to stretch to 10 or 15 at the finish.

Woodruff came back Saturday and churned a futile 48 second "440" on the final lap of the class B college one mile championship. His bid went for naught as the North Texas anchor man managed to save just enough of his 15-yard advantage to cop the bunting.

Wilberforce Comes Through

Wilberforce, running Rains, Hopkins, Russell and Jones in order, stopped the second of the unclassified college mile relays. Lincoln finished fifth in the same test. Rains had a half yard at the end of his lap, Hopkins burnt himself out early and trailed by five yards at the finish. Russell closed the gap and sent Jones off with a yard lead which he stretched to five. The time was 3.28.7. Hopkins and Jones are both freshman and form part of the Philly track contingent that enrolled en masse at the Ohio institution last fall. The 'Forceans almost missed running as their track suits were delayed in transit and barely arrived in time.

In the next race Virginia State came up from behind on some fine work by Echols their second runner and held on grimly to lead at the conclusion. Howard was third due to nifty stepping by anchor man Miller, who on Friday ran a 50.4 "440" in the sprint medley.

Tuskegee at fourth, Hampton at fifth and Morgan at sixth, all vied in the next race which was won by Wayne of Detroit in 3.23.4. Hampton's first runner, Bill Furcron, erstwhile C.I.A.A. lightweight boxing champ, was a close second, and Sam Washington, ex-Reading, Pa. flash pulled them back with the pack on the third leg.

Iron Man Giddings

N. Y. U.'s Curtis Giddings and Penn State's Jim Redmond and Columbia's Ben Johnson all showed to advantage. Giddings, a sophomore, who hails from New Rochelle and has a mug like a wrestling champ, essayed an iron man feat unnoticed by the multitudes. After running a 3.06.9 three quarter mile in the distant medley, he came back a half hour later and anchored N.Y.U.s sprint medley team. He was timed in 1.57 for his "880." This is the first time in the history of the Penn eRlays that such a feat has been attempted. Giddings returned Saturday and turned a blistering 1.56 half mile, running the third leg on the two mile relay team. N.Y.U. was fourth in the distant medley, sixth in the sprint medley and second in the two mile.

Redmond Thrills

Redmond tied for fourth in the high jump at 5 feet 11 and then sent the stands into pandemonium by making up precious yardage in both the heats and the finals of the shuttle hurdle relay. He ran in third position and shaved 15 seconds for his 120 yards.

Johnson, who like Peacock, is in the thores of a successful comeback was second to Eulace in the 100, two yards behind. He anchored Columbia's 440 relay team to fourth position.

But Peacock was majestic. In the heats of the 100 and in the finals he got of slow, but half way down, rocketed through in an explosive burst of speed that left little doubt as to his superiority. In the broad jump he had two trials better than 23 feet and once out to 24 feet 1 inch, the winning effort, called it a day.

The Gallant Smith

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One lad who showed up well was Farrow, Long Branch; Jefferson, Lower Merion; Lewis, Philadelphia

Mack Robinson is Stand-Out Athlete in Drake Relays

Olympic Team Member Wins Broad-Jump, Anchors Relay Team; Melvin Walker Cops High Jump; Fifty Others Star

By LEON H. HARDWICK

DES MOINES. — Under dismal weather conditions that made one think longingly of football, cie skating and home fires, Mack Robinson, Pasadena College's 1936 Olympic star led a brilliant field of track and field athletes in the twenty-eighth annual Drake relays here Friday and Saturday at Drake Stadium.

As 12,000 faithfuls looked on Saturday afternoon, with all the finals carded, a slow drizzling rain, whipped into fury by a cold, biting north wind, sent the mercury dipping to a few degrees above freezing and smashed whatever hpoes there may have ben for any record-breaking performances.

Mack Robinson won the broad jump; placed fourth in the 100-yard dash in a field of brilliant runners, anchored Pasadena's mile relay team to a sensational victory and ran third leg on the California team's sprint medley squadron, which finished second.

Mack Is Popular

Robinson was popular with the fans here. He started his bid for heroic honors Friday when he outleaped Pittsburgh's Kermit King, in the broad jump, with a distance of 25 feet 5½ inches. King, defending Drake champion, placed second in this event with 24 feet 6¾ inches.

Robinson reached his zenith in the mile relay event college two division. A speedy crew of Oklahoma Baptists led the field in the first three laps and Robinson took the baton five yards back of the leader as he began his burning pace around the oval. His anchor opponent was Cagle, white, of Oklahoma Baptist.

Cagle, like Robinson, was a member of the 1936 Olympic team.

Wins In Stretch Drive

Fans held their breath as these two opened their battle for supremacy. Around the track they sped, with the cold, numbed spectators whooping their delight. Robinson trailed the white boy three-quarters of the way and when they reached the stretch straight-a-way, there came a sensational drive, destined to be one of the greatest of the meet. Inch by inch, the Pasadena runner closed the gap. Legs pounding ni piston fashion, both drove for the tape with Robinson flashing across the finish line a mere yard ahead of his white foe.

The 100-yard dash was a high light, although the winner, Bobb Grieve, white of Illinois, failed by far to equal the Drake record held jointly by Roland Locke, Jesse Owens and Ralph Metcalfe. The time was 9.8 seconds, but was excellent time considering the wetness of the track, drenched by an all-night rain Friday.

Four in Dash Final

As the century finalists toed the mark, four Negroes took their marks in the field of eight. They were Robinson, of Pasadena; another Robinson, George, of Drake; Randolph Carter, unbeaten Coast star from Whittier, (Cal.), College; and Donald Dunn, Pittsburgh Teachers dash man and 1937 Kansas relays champion.

With the crack of the gun the eight athletes bolted. They raced on even terms for the first 25 yards. Reaching the half way mark Grieve and Toribia, white, of Oklahoma, assumed the leadership with Mack Robinson and Carter a few feet behind.

Three-quarters of the way, both the latter faded slightly and Bert Carr, white, of Rice, slipped into third. It was almost a blanket finish for the first four, with the other four not quite equal to the task. A soggy track greatly handicapped the runners.

Walker Wins Jump

In th high jump Saturday, Melvin Walker, of Ohio State, co-holder of the world's indoor record, came through victor after lifting his body 6 feet 3⅜ inches into space. Walker had an easy time of it, but a wet turf blasted his dreams of breaking Harold Osborn's 15-year-old record of 6 feet 6 inches.

The entry of Ed Burke, Marquette's great high jumper, originally carded among the starters, was withdrawn. Gil Cruter, of Colorado, was happicapped by a lame leg and didn't place.

Saturday's events found more than one Negro going to town in typical Negroid manner. In the four-mile relay, R. Nelson, was anchor man for the University of Iowa. The Hawkeyes failed to place.

In the two-mile college relay, Alton, former Kansas Vocational middle distance and high jump star, ran the second leg on Pittsburgh Teachers' team and Ralph Brown ran the third leg. Pittsburgh won the event. In this same race, Wendell Frame anchored the Emporia (Kas.) State Teachers College team.

Mounday Quits

Blue Mounday, of Compton (Cal.), Junior College, was entered in the special mile and a half race that featured Archie San Romani and the Rideout twins. Mounday held third place for the first half mile and then moved into second but quit on the fourth lap as he was dogging the heels of the great little San Romani.

In the college mile relay, Theodore Howard, brother of DeWittors Howard, former Missouri Valley boys' tennis star, ran the second leg on the Pittsburgh team. Lester Kirk, former Downs, Kans. all-around athlete, and one of the smallest men on the field, ran the third leg for Pittsburgh. The Gorillas finished third. This is the same race in which Robinson anchored Pasadena to victory.

Carter Unbeaten

Another Negro who brought exclamations of delight from the spectators, was Randolph Carter, from Whittier College in Whittier, Cal.. Carter has not been beaten in Coast competition this year. He ran the first heat of the 100-yard dash in 10.1 seconds Friday afternoon and came back a few moments later to anchor the speedy Whittier team to a championship in the halfmile relay for three-year colleges. Carter took the baton in the first place and breezed home easily.

In this same race, Williams of Miami University, Oxford Ohio, was lead off man for his team which finished in second place.

In the finals of the sprint medley relay Friday for colleges not observing freshman rule, Ralph Brown was lead-off for the Pittsburgh Teachers and Donald Dunn ran the second leg. Pittsburgh won handily in 3:30.1.

Anchor Men Score

In this same event, Blue Mounlay, running under the colors of Compton, (Cal.), Junior College, was anchor. He brought his team up from fifth place with a burst of speed and dashed home in third postion.

Also running in this event was Mack Robinson, who ran the third leg on the Pasadena Junior College team. Pasadena finished in second place, due largely to a terrific burst of speed in the final hundred yards by the Olyympic star.

Several Negroes participated in the mile relay for the championship of the Iowa Intercollegiate Athletic Association. Black ran second leg for Parsons College after another Negro, Parks, had led off for the same team; Gibbs, of the University of Dubuque, ran third leg and gave a good account of himself; Greenup was third man for Iowa Wesleyan College.

Among the heroes of individual events, don't overlook Wendell Frame, of Emporia (Kans.), State Teachers College who came in second in the grueling two-mile run. He ran a heady race all the way, refused to be sucked in by speedmedic pace setters and gave little Bill Feiler, Drake's white distance ace, a run for his money.

High School Stars

Among the high school stars, Negroes were thicker than bees in a hive. The majority of teams entered from all points of Iowa had at least one Negro among its representatives and not a few had two and three banner carriers.

Swink Outstanding

The most outstanding in this division was Charley Swink, of Valley Junction High. Swink's most brilliant race was anchoring the mile class A team to victory Saturday afternoon. He was in second place when he grabbed the baton but a thrilling spurt 100 yards from the tape carried him home to victory as the stands cheered wildly. Swink was in a class by himself. To recount the individual accomplishments of each of these Negro prep runners would take hours. In addition to Swink, Burks, of North High, Des Moines, was anchor man on the two-mile relay team, East High, of Des Moines, had three Negroes on its 880-yard relay team which broke the Des Moines high record. They were Wells, Kaiser and Beverly. East ran the half in 1:31.1

Sports–1937

Woodruff Sets Record In 800 Meters In Texas

DALLAS, Tex., July 23—John Woodruff, Pittsburgh's latest contribution to the list of "fastest humans" ran 800 meters in 1:47.8 to break every existing record for the distance here Saturday. The Olympic champion allowed Jerry Robinson, who also set a new mark at 1:49.6 in New York last week, to set the pace until they reached the final turn. Here the Pittsburgher put on a burst of speed, swept past Robinson and continued on to win with some 12 yards to spare. Woodruff was running in high when he reached the finish line.

Johnson Wins 100

Sharing the spotlight with Woodruff was Big Ben Johnson, Columbia university's flying eel who won the 60 meter dash in 6.8 seconds. Big Ben and Woodruff representing the United States against other countries in the Pan-American meet were favored at the outset and they truly upheld the confidence bestowed upon them.

David Albritton, co-holder of the world's record in the high jump, won his event with a leap of 6 feet 7 inches. Cornelius Johnson who shares the record with Albritton, was second while Mel Walker of Ohio State was third.

This marked the second time mixed races have been run here, the first such meet being staged here last year as a part of the exposition. Metcalfe was entered in that event along with Eddie Tolan who ran in an invitational specialty.

18 U.S. TRACKMEN TO SAIL TOMORROW

Times

Athletes Split Into 2 Teams for Competition in Various Countries of Europe

7-20-37

15 MORE TO GO TO JAPAN

newyork

Group Will Leave San Francisco on Aug. 5—A. A. U. Reveals Personnel of Squads

Thirty-three athletes, composing three teams, were selected by the Amateur Athletic Union yesterday to tour Japan and European countries this Summer, The Associated Press reported.

The largest delegation, consisting of fifteen athletes, was named for the trip to Japan. Tne will invade England, France and Switzerland, while eight will tour Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Finland. Meets also are being negotiated in Hungary, Holland and Italy for the latter.

The Europe-bound party will leave New York tomorrow on the Cunard White Star liner Berengaria. The team for Japan will sail from San Francisco on the N. Y. K. liner Asama Maru on Aug. 5.

The Japanese schedule calls for a meet on Aug. 28-29 against an all-star Japanese team at Tokyo, another at Tokyo on Sept. 4-5 against an all-star students team and a third with the ranking stars of Japan in Osaka, Sept. 11-12. In addition, the invaders will hold two or three exhibition meets.

The England-France-Switzerland team has a meet scheduled for London, Aug. 2, three for Switzerland with dates to be announced and another in France, Aug. 22.

The smallest team is booked for the heaviest schedule. It is slated to appear in Stockholm, Aug. 4-5-6, has six meets scheduled for other Swedish cities, four in Finland and two in Denmark.

The teams, with events in which they will compete follow:

JAPAN

100-220-440—Jack Weiershauser, Olympic Club, San Francisco.
400—Robert Young, Olympic Club.
800—John Woodruff, University of Pittsburgh.
1,500—Charles H. Fenske, University of Wisconsin.
Steeplechase—Floyd Locher, St. Louis, Mo.
High Hurdles—Allan Tolmich, Wayne University.
Shot Put-Discus—James Reynolds, Olympic Club.
110 and 400 Meter Hurdles—Tome Moore, Olympic Club.
Pole Vault — William Sefton and Earle Meadows, Southern California Sportsmen's Association, Los Angeles.
High Jump—Dave Albritton, Ohio State.
Broad Jump—Kermit King, Pittsburg, Kan., Teachers.
Hammer Throw and Discus—Irving Folwortshny, Rhode Island State.
Javelin—William Reitz, Southern California Sportsmen's Association.
Hop, Step and Jump — William Brown, Baker, La., High School.
Manager—Charles Hunter, Olympic Club; A. A. U. representative—J. Lyman Bingham, Chicago.

ENGLAND-FRANCE-SWITZERLAND

100-200-Broad Jump — Ben Jacobs, New York Curb Exchange.
400 Meters—C. L. Belcher, Georgia Tech.
800-1,500 Meters—Elroy Robinson, Olympic Club, San Francisco.
High Hurdles—Leroy Kirkpatrick, Southern California Sportsmen's Association.
400-Meter Hurdles—Jack Patterson, Rice Institute.
Shot Put and Discus—Ray Allee, Olympic Club.
Pole Vault—George Varoff, Olympic Club.
High Jump — Cornelius Johnson, Southern California Sportsmen's Association.
Discus—Kenneth Carpenter, Southern California Sportsmen's Association.
Javelin — Robert Peoples, Classen High Oklahoma City.
Manager—John P. Nicholson, Notre Dame.

SWEDEN-NORWAY-DENMARK-FINLAND

100-200 Meters—L. Perrin Walker, New York A. C.
200-400 Meters—Ray Malott, Olympic Club.
800-1,500—Ross Bush, Southern California Sportsmen's Association.
1,500—Archie San Romani, Emporia, Kan., Teachers.
High Hurdles—Roy Staley, Southern California Sportsmen's Association.
Pole Vault—Cornelius Warmerdam, Olympic Club.
High Jump—Melvin Walker, Ohio State.
Discus—Phil Levy, Olympic Club.
Manager—John J. Magee, Bowdoin College.

[From Final Edition of Yesterday's TIMES.]

Staten Island Team Scores

The Staten Island eleven gained another victory yesterday in the championship competition of the New York and Metropolitan District Cricket Association, defeating the Veteran St. George combination by nine runs with six wickets to spare, at Walker Park. Batting first, the St. George team was dismissed for 147. Staten Island ran up a total of 156.

New Track Record Expected To Stand

DALLAS, TEXAS, July 18.—(AP)—John Woodruff's historic 800-meter run—two full seconds better than the old record—was acclaimed by track experts today as a mark that may die of old age but never be bettered.

The gangling University of Pittsburgh negro who sent 23,000 Pan-American games spectators into a frenzy last night with his 1:47.8 running of the event, never thinks much about records but "just goes out to win the race."

Only five men had bettered 1:50 for the middle distance before the ebony flier set out to settle his score with Elroy Robinson, California school teacher, last night. Robinson, only a week ago, traveled the 880 yards in 1:49.6—six yards further than the 800 meters, which automatically gave him claim to that mark.

At that Woodruff had Robinson to thank for his incredible performance. It was the Californian who set a terrific pace in the opening 400 meters that shot Woodruff into position for smashing the record. He was only a pace behind Robinson for the opening lap, run at 52.5.

Down the back stretch of the final lap Woodruff made his move. He crept past Robinson and then opened up at the stretch curve. He ran the final 100 meters like a fresh dash man.

Officials estimated Robinson, who finished eight yards behind was better than 1:49.

Officials immediately announced that a double check on the track's 800-meter layout would be made tomorrow. However, A. A. U. officials who went over the distance yesterday said it "was off one-thousandth of an inch." Directors of the games said the record would be filed for approval with the A. A. U.

WOODRUFF BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD FOR 800 METERS

Chicago Tribune 7-24-37

DALLAS, Texas—Intense heat which bothered the scores of athletes from ten nations seemed only to warm up lanky John Woodruff of Pittsburgh University, causing him to better the world 800-meter record with the amazing time of 1:47.8, at the Pan-American games Saturday.

Cheers of the 10,000 persons, mostly white, attending the Texas Exposition, filled the air as the games began. These Texans were faced with something new. Many of the foreign entries were colored and in addition colored lads for the United States dominated the 60-meter sprint and the high jump.

They rooted hard for Robinson to keep his lead over Woodruff, but their cheers gave Johnny Woodruff the extra lift that made him a super-runner.

Twelve Yards Ahead

Woodruff, who came home from the Berlin Olympics a national hero, last year, finished twelve yards ahead of Elroy Robinson, white, of California, who last week shattered Ben Eastman's old mark (1:49.8) with 1:49.6, at the labor meet in New York.

The race was touted as a natural and sports followers scented an upset with Robinson running Woodruff in the ground. Robinson set the pace and led from the start. The race was 2½ times around the small track.

Not until the second turn of the final lap did Woodurff, a long, loping strider, make his bid. He passed Robinson on the back stretch, increased his lead at the home turn, and was going at top speed as he broke the tape twelve yards in front.

So phenomenal was Woodruff's race around this circular track that officials decided to measure the distance again to see whether it was short.

Johnson Is Winner

Ben Johnson of Columbia University took the 60-meter dash with the time of 6.8 seconds.

Dave Albritton, Ohio State star, and co-holder with Cornelius Johnson, Compton, Calif., of the world's high jump record, leaped 6 feet 7 inches to outdo his rival who placed second. Melvin Walker, Ohio State, was third. Runners from 13 Pan-American countries participated in the games but were hopelessly outclassed. Albritton said the soft takeoff bothered the high jumpers. At every step their spikes sank an inch into the ground.

Kermit King of Pittsburg (Kas.) Teachers' College, national A.A.U. champion, won the broad jump with a leap of 24 feet, 10 inches.

Johnny Brooks, former University of Chicago star and Big Ten champion, placed second to King.

JOHN WOODRUFF

A NEW DAY AHEAD

At Dallas, Texas, there occurred last week a sports event whose import, for several reasons, was of more than passing significance, because it shows a broadening viewpoint of many southern white leaders in the realm of athletics. We refer to the Pan-American games which climaxed a week of athletic events at the Texas Exposition. It was the biggest sporting event ever staged in a southern city among athletes of the Western hemisphere and included the classiest field of runners and field stars that it was possible to assemble. Invitations had been sent to the outstanding athletes of the Americas and among those asked to participate in this athletic carnival in the heart of the south was a half dozen Negro athletes of world famous reputation. It was the first time in the history of southern sporting events that the bars of racial prejudice had been lowered and black boys had been invited to compete against white opponents. Some eighty thousand spectators of dyed in the wool southern views witnessed the closing days of this unusual sporting event and voiced with thunderous applause the supremacy of the winners, both white and black. The breaking of a world's record by a lanky black boy and a double victory in another event by two other lads of color in the closing moments of the meet proved the highlights of the big show and were greeted with as deafening a cheer by this great southern multitude as were the outstanding accomplishments of their white opponents who had blazed on to victory in this the first interracial-athletic meet ever staged in the south. The broad racial attitude which was manifested by the directors of this mammoth athletic carnival shows an unmistakable softening of the old southern viewpoint and indicates a new and better day to come.

Expect Record Entry In National Golf Meet

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 6—The national golf tournament to be held here the last week in this month figures to outdistance anything ever done in golf in this way before. Already entry blanks are being filled out and returned from every section of the country and more are expected in daily. Chicago and New York alone will send 100 stars.

As an innovation this year a vacation tournament will be played by male golfers who have high handicaps—scores of 125 or more. Upward of 40 prizes will be awarded in this division.

Another new feature will be driving contest open to men and women. Each contestant will be allowed to drive three balls down a fairway marked off every five yards and the longest ball of the three will count toward a prize.

The best dressed lady as well as the best dressed man golfer will be awarded a prize.

The lady golfer as well as the man golfer coming from the greatest distance to Cleveland will receive prizes.

There will be prizes awarded for poker hands such as threes and fours etc., also a Blind Bogy and the mixed Scotch Two Ball Foursome will be continued.

For the first time in the history of the organization the women's championship will be conducted under amateur rules—72 holes match play. A qualifying round of 18 holes medal play will be played Tuesday, August 31. The first round matches will start Wednesday morning, September 1, and continue through Thursday, September 2, at which time the winner and runnerup will be announced.

The local association will maintain headquarters at the Cosmopolitan club, 2185 East 93 street, where someone will be on hand with information concerning the tournaments.

The people of Cleveland are leaving no stone unturned in making this affair a success. A round of social activities has been arranged and all these will reach a climax on Friday, September 3, at a mammoth ball and presentation of prizes. Come prepared to play golf by day and party by twilight.

For further information write Dr. L. S. Evans, 8613 Quincy avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Sports-1937

American Tennis Ass'n Releases Ratings for 1936; Many Changes And Additions to List Compiled

By Arthur P. Chippey

Secretary American Tennis Assn...

RALEIGH, N. C.—The ratings of the American Tennis Association for 1936, released last week through the office of the secretary, show many changes and additions. Serving on the Rating Committee with Miss Laura V. Junior, Philadelphia, chairman, are: Dr. Andrew L. Jackson, Providence, R. I.; F. Harold Hopper, East Orange, N. J.; A. E. MacDowell, New York City; and Dr. L. E. McCauley, Raleigh, N. C.

Heading the last list, the Men's Singles is Lloyd Scott, of Prairie View, Texas. Others among the first 15 in this group are: Harmon Fitch, Winston-Salem, N. C.; Richard Cohen, New Orleans, La.; Ernest McCampbell, Tuskegee, Ala.; Nathaniel Jackson, Laurinburg, N. C.; Ellwood D. Downing, Roanake, Va.; Clifford Russell, Tuskegee, Ala.; Frank Jackson, Laurinburg, N. C.; Warren Weaver, Baltimore, Md.; Douglass Turner, Institute, West Va.; Robert Bennett, Buffalo, N. Y.; Eyre Saitch, New York City; John L. McGriff, jr., Portsmouth, Va.; Henry Grahm, Cleveland, O.; and Clarence Hunter, Detroit, Mich.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Miss Lula Ballard, Tuskegee, Ala.; Miss Ora Washington, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mis Rounania Peters, Washington, D. C.; Miss Myrtle Beavers, New York City; Mrs. Frances Gittens, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. Martha Davis, Elizabeth, N. J.; Miss Lillian Buren, Detroit, Mich.; Miss Gladsteene Graves, Indianapolis, Ind.; Miss Margaret Peters, Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Emma Leonard, New York, N. Y.

VETERANS SINGLES

C. W. Furlonge, Smithfield, N. C.; Frederick Johnson, New York City; W. R. R. Granger, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Charles Williams, New York, N. Y.; and B. T. Harvey, Atlanta, Ga.

JUNIOR SINGLES (BOYS)

Johnson Wells, Buffalo, N. Y.; William J. Willis, jr., Plainfield, N. J. Eugene Harrington, Durham, N. C.; Robert Ryland, Chicago, Ill.; Burrell Dejoie, New Orleans, La.; Clarence Robinson, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Zebedee Chaney, New York; Wendell Powell, Tuskegee, Ala.; Robert L. Treasville, Fort Benning Ga.; and John Grayson, New Rochelle, N. Y.

NEGROES WIN FOUR GOLDEN GLOVES TITLES

Call

Seven Out of Ten Competing Win Their Inter-City Bouts

4-2-37

CHICAGO.—Five Negro boys representing Chicago and the middle west and five Negro boys representing New York and the eastern seacoast cities fought in the inter-city Golden Gloves championships in the Chicago stadium, Wednesday night, March 24, before a capacity house of between 21,000 and 22,000.

It was the tenth annual fights between the Chicago Tribune's Golden Gloves champions and the winners of the New York Daily News championships.

Chicago's boxers won nine to seven. A point is scored for the winner in each bout. In the inter-city contest the Tribune now leads 5 to 3. Two of these inter-city matches have resulted in ties.

Last year the westerners evened up the score eight-all at the matches held in Madison Square Garden after New York had gotten off to a big lead.

Up to this year the New York team had been made up of boxers from the New York and the Metropolitan area. This years the New Yorkers stretched out and came as fas west as Ohio, east to Boston, nort to Buffalo and south to Virginia.

Last year, as will be remembered, Jackie Wilson, tall Cleveland Negro boy who won the 112-pound championship for the West, and Milton Shivers, Detroit Negro who was the 160-pound champion, were both taken to New York but were not allowed to box because New York contended that Detroit and Cleveland were not in the Chicago area. Since then an amiable agreement has been reached by Arch Ward, the former Rockford newspaper man who is now sports editor of the Chicago Tribune, and Jimmy Powers, the New York sports editor.

It has been said of both men that they might have been Sunday school teachers.

The five Chicago Negro boxers were victors. Three of them were crowned champions. They were: William Joyce, Gary, Ind., winner of the Golden Gloves championship in Chicago on March 4, who won the 126-pound title; Verne Patterson, Savoy A. C. boxer, winner of the 135-pound championship in the Chicago Tribune's tourney; Al Wardlow, the Wilberforce university fighter, winner of the Chicago Tribune's tourney on March 4. 160-pound champion. Wardlow scored the first and only real knockout of the night.

Nate Bolden, who did not fight in the semi-finals on March 4 because of a cut over his eye, fought in the 160-pound runner-up class in the place of John Gordon of the Gateway A. C. of Kansas City, Mo., who, representing the Kansas City Star's champions, was runner-up to Wardlow in the finals.

Coaches Selected Bolden

The coaches selected Bolden because of his superior skill and condition.

Bolden fought Bob Miller, tall white boy but whipped him so decisively that there wasn't any doubt as to the decision.

Lemuel Franklin, tal skinny heavyweight of Cleveland, was victor in the heavyweight runner-up class when he got a technical knockout over Anthony Kollomick of New York. The two boxers came out of their corner swinging toe to toe and after the white boy had caught Franklin with a hard right, the Cleveland Negro went to work in earnest. After one minute and 30 seconds of the first round, the referee stepped between the two fighters and raised Franklin's arm.

The five New York Negroes didn't do so well. They won two fights—one in the championship class, one in the runner-up division. One champion and two in the runner-up division were beaten.

Morris Parker, the 118-pound champion, 19-year-old fighter from Patterson, N. J., lost to Chicago's champion, Frank Kainrath, white, for the inter-city title.

Parker came out to win the first round but was slowed up in rounds two and three.

Carroll Wins From Noto

Bobby Carroll, 19, of Trenton, N. J., came through to win the 112-pound runner-up title. He won from Chicago's John Noto in three rounds of fighting which was close. The judges gave the nod to the New York Golden Gloves fighter and the Chicago fans booed the verdict—not viciously but they just hated to see their favorite go down.

Hiram Jackson, 19, from Buffalo, dropped a three-round decision to Al Scarlatta, white, of Chicago.

In the 135-pound runner-up class, Richard Cremer, 21, New York city, was beaten by Saviot Canadeo, Chicago white boy.

Charles Jackson, formerly of Atlanta, boxing in the 175-pound championsh class against Mike Minnich, Cleveland, who fought for Chicago, was given a well earned decision.

None of the Negroes who lost were stopped.

Al Wardlow's knockout was the most colorful and impressive performance of any of the fighters. His opponent was one Harry Smith, Senoca Indian from Buffalo.

The Indian came out fighting but Wardlow's style, and he is a left-hander, puzzled the redskin. Then Wardlow, one of the hardest punchers among the amateurs, cut loose. He peppered the Indian with all he had.

Negro Fans for New York

Up to tonight's fight, all New York bragged about was Jackie Donovan, white Buffalo high school student, in the 160-pound runner-up class. This lad is a nephew of Art Donovan, New York referee, who handled all of Joe Louis' bouts in the East and who is rated as one of the most efficient referees in the country.

Chicago Negro fans pulled for New York to win the heavyweight championship. They thought Hartneck, the white boy from Omaha, had been "given" the Chicago Tribune Golden Gloves championship last year over a Negro fighter and were more than peeved this year when, after Lem Franklin had seemingly won and uninteresting bout on March 4, this year, Hartneck was "handed" the title.

They yelped with glee when Joe Matsi of New York won.

Although Barney Ross, former Golden Gloves champion and now a world title holder, was in the press row along with other greats in the fistic world who were in ringside or press seats, the absence of Joe Louis, world heavyweight contender and former Golden Gloves 175-pound champion, was noted. Louis was boxing in Houston in exhibition appearance.

Reasons For Negroes Excellence In Sports Still Food For Debate

Lovelock Proves Better Runner Than Authority On Success

By F. M. DAVIS

CHICAGO, (ANP) — Whenever colored athletes start breaking records and establishing themselves as champions in their branch of sport, die-hard whites immediately rush in with "reasons" for this success which are aimed to placate fellow-Nordics. Witness, for instance, the argument advanced in a recent issue of the AAU magazine by Jack Lovelock, great English mile runner:

"The black man knows he has the physique and temperament for athletics.

"He realizes the lacks the brain power to compete with the white man in most fields outside of sport.

"In view of his social inferiority, he is impressed by the honors accorded men of his race like Joe Louis, Jesse Owens, Ralph Metcalfe, etc.

"Therefore, his chance of social recognition depending on similar feats, he will divert all his powers along these channels."

Bre'r Lovelock may be a runner, but as a thinker he'll flunk in any kindergarten. That statement on the lack of brain power is a myth the white world is gradually growing away from; but there are still to many Caucasians who deny colored persons equal opportunities and then condemn them for not doing what they have never had a chance to do.

NEED OF OPPORTUNTY

Outside of certain sports and some divisions of the entertainment world, the door is shut to Duskymerica. When they do succeed in taboo fields, they not only must have a superior ability but the soul-testing energy to also open the door. It is significant that where race prejudice is at a minimum as in boxing, track, dance music making, and a few more fields, colored dominate. All that's needed is a nearly equal chance.

Lovelock did not comment upon the millions of Africans who are British subjects. His logic infers that since they hold no records, they are physically unable to compete with Englishmen—an obvious absurdity. What Lovelock and many others know is that Britain-ruled blacks are kept from athletic competition in the same way that Aframericans are kept from competition in most fields other than sports and amusements. Hence, there is little accomplishment.

Much more sensible is the theory advanced by Robert Quillen, white syndicate writer, who says of colored athletes:

"They belong to an underdog race. Given a chance to compete on even terms, they make it a desperately serious business and try harder than anybody else. That also explains why country boys and nobodies get to the top of the heap in big cities, while the sons of wealth, equally gifted and better trained never amount to anything.

UNDERDOG AMBITIONS

"And it explains, in large measure, why the Japanese are winning in every field they enter. The underdog among nations, regarded as an inferior race, dreadfully crowded in a land without resources, they are licking the world simply because they work harder, endure more, plan better and keep everlastingly trying while other people, such as we are, go our easy, wasteful, haphazard supercillious way, foolishly feeling superior and thus asking for the licking that Fate has in pickle for us."

Lovelock and other die-hards have every right to worry. For look at the track and field situation.

Both indoor and outdoor high jump records are held by our boys. Cornelius Johnson and Dave Albritton set the outdoor record last summer; Mel Walker established the indoor mark a couple of weeks ago. The height is 6 feet 9 3-4 inches—with that likely to be topped before the spring ends.

No white athlete has leaped 26 feet. Sylvio Cator of Haiti broad jumped 26 feet 1-8 inch; Nambu of Japan stretched the mark to 26 feet 2 1-8; Eulace Peacock has done around 26 feet 3 and Jesse Owens has the record at 26 feet 8 1-4. Mack Robinson of Pasadena junior college has a good chance of being the fifth.

In the great Big 10 conference all of the five athletes to leap 25 feet or more are likewise dusky. They are DeHart Hubbard, Willis Ward, John Brooks, Eddie Gordon and Jesse Owens. And if Michigan's new sophomore sensation, Bill Watson, wins the conference long leap in May as many think he will, it will be the ninth successive year that a colored boy has been champion in that event.

RECORD HOLDERS

In racing, world record holders inclued Peacock at 60 yards, Tolan, Metcalfe, Owens at 100 yards and 100 meters; Owens at 200 meters, 200 yards, 200 meter and 220 yard hurdles, and Williams at 400 meters. National, sectional and conference champions are too numerous to be mentioned.

Likely to fall this year are 440 yards by Williams and 800 meters and 880 yards by John Woodruff.

Records temporarily safe for the Nordic animal are the mile, two mile, high hurdles, pole vault, javelin, discuss, hammer and shot put. And in the latter event Watson was in five indoor events this winter and each time broke the Michigan record which had stood since 1911.

EVENT LISTING ONLY NEGROES IS WITHDRAWN

Philadelphia Will Be Scene of the 43d Annual Meet

4-24-37

Shadows of race segregation in the placing of Negro entrants in events in the Penn Relays which take place this Friday and Saturday in Philadelphia were dispelled Tuesday after officials of the meet announced that event number 53, the cause of the protest, had been eliminated and the entrants therein distributed equally among other events of a similar nature. The action followed a letter and telegrams from Joseph H. Rainey, president of Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission, and President Walker of Wilberforce University to H. Jamison Swarts, director of the relays.

Event number 53 was listed on the program as a college mile relay and the teams from eight Negro institutions were listed as the sole entrants. The institutions represented were Hampton, Lincoln, Morgan, Virginia Union, Virginia State, Tuskegee, Wilberforce and Howard.

4-24-37

The protest was started by Rainey who, citing it as a "Jim Crow precedent," sent warning to Swarts, immediately after publication of the program, that the carrying through of the event would be dangerous. Rainey's protest was seconded by President Ormonde B. Walker of Wilberforce who, in a telegram to the relays committee, threatened to withdraw the entire entry from his institution if no action was taken.

Announcing that arrangements have been made, following a conference with Dr. LeRoy Mercer, dean of athletics at the University of Pennsylvania, to transfer entrants in event 53 equally to events 54, 55 and 56, all of the same nature, Rainey hailed the incident as a "great victory in blocking a jim crow precedent.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the sporting world as a whole were turned toward the Quaker City this weekend in expectation of some history-making occurrences in the world of track and field athletics. Heralded as the more or less official opening of the outdoor cinder season, this the forty-third presentation of the classic, has received 3,000 entries from 500 schools and colleges.

Seventy-six events are listed on the two days' program of the meet, twenty-seven to be run off Friday afternoon and the other forty-nine on Saturday. These include several special events which will bring together some of the top-flight spiked shoe performers in the country.

Chief among the feature attractions of the meet is the 100-yard dash in which the two entrants are Ben Johnson, sprint star and captain of the Columbia University track team, and Eulace Peacock, Temple University flash. It was in these games last year that Peacock suffered the cramp that ruined his Olympic chances and the flash from Vaux Hall, N. J., is expected to swing out in an effort to show his real wares this time.

Dave Albritton of Ohio State, co-holder of the world high jump record, will try to repeat his victory of last year in this event.

John Woodruff, Pittsburgh U.'s unbeatable half-miler, is expected to bring his school team plenty of points. Woodruff, the Olympic 800-meter champ, is scheduled to run in the medley, four-mile and distance medley relays and is also entered in the one-mile and two-mile events.

Although handicapped by lack of an adequate practice field, their new stadium being still under construction, the Morgan College tracksters have announced that they are sending a strong squad to the meet and hope to garner honors. The Bears are entering relay teams in the half one-mile and quarter-mile events. In the field events, Morgan is entering Horace Cromwell in the broad jump, Maso Ryans in the javelin throw and William Simpson in the shotput.

Prizes in the meet include 562 gold, silver and bronze medals, ninety-five watches, eighteen silver cups, fifty-three placques and fourteen challenge cups.

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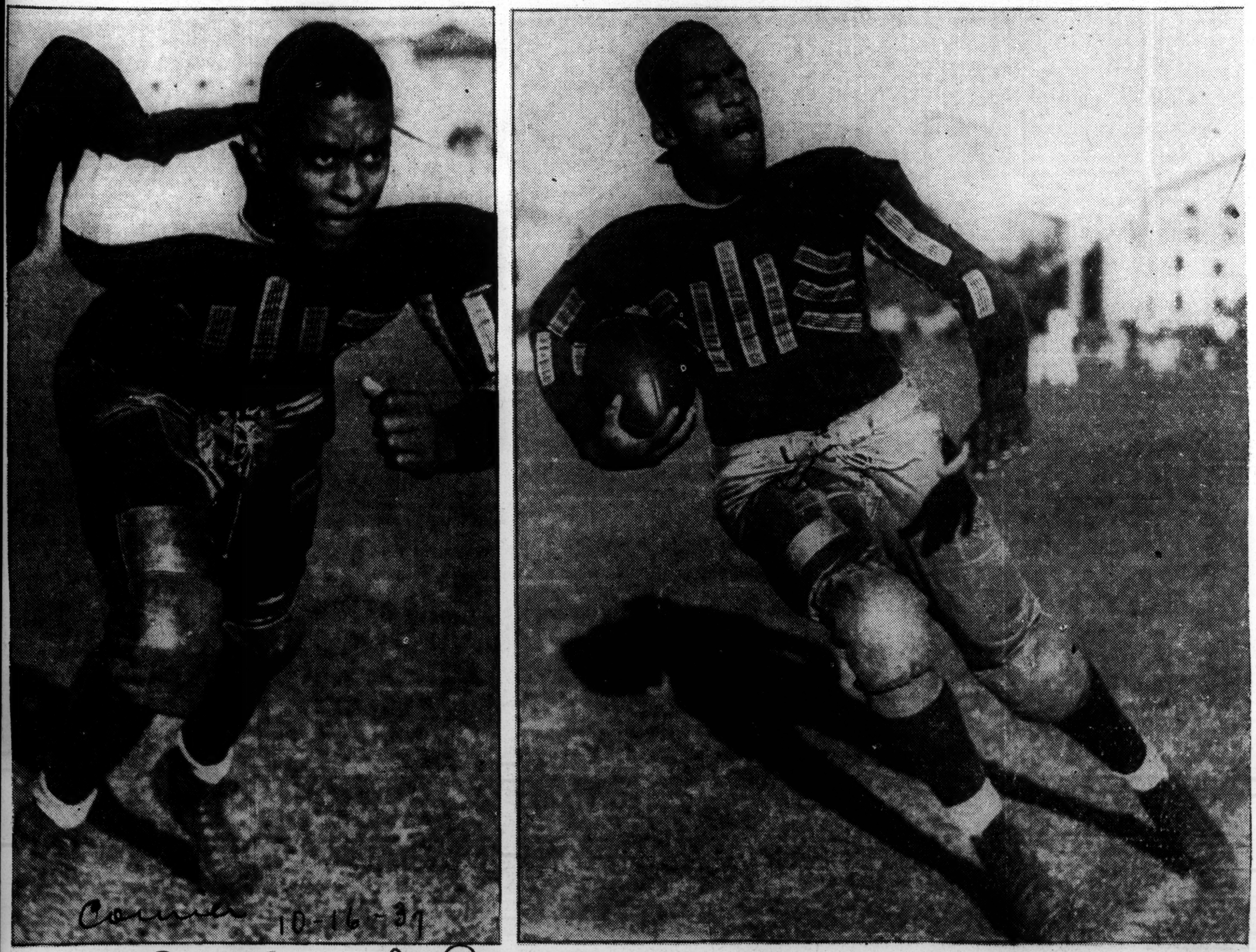
WATCH OUT OREGON—THESE CHARGING CALIFORNIANS ARE COMING!



Courier 10-16-37

Left, Woodrow Wilson Strode, end and hard-running Kenny Washington, mainstay of the University of California at Los Angeles, backfield. Washington, in particular, will be one of the marked men when the Golden Staters meet Oregon Saturday.

KILL COLOR LINE IN THE BIG LEAGUES!--N. Y. DAILY NEWS

NEW YORK—In a significant editorial published last week, the New York Daily News, America's largest daily from the point of circulation, came out flatly and advocated the admission of colorred baseball players into the major leagues.

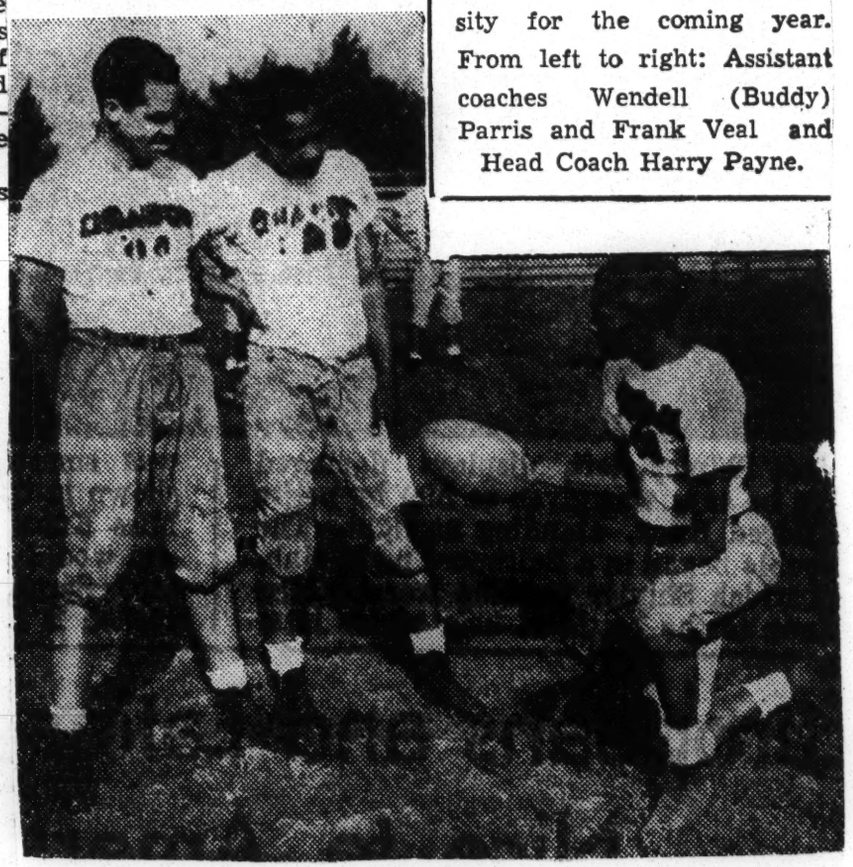
The editorial, titled: "End This Injustice," said:

There are said to be a number of colored ball players who can play major league baseball. But the old color line is still drawn out of alleged deference to race prejudices in some cities.

Colored athletes won a lot of Olympic events for us last year; colored boys play on college teams; colored actors and operatic stars perform alongside white artists —and no damage is done.

Certainly colored players could play at the Stadium or the Polo Grounds without starting race riots, though it might be well to go easy at first in, say, Washington. We think the New York teams ought to take the lead in erasing this unjust and foolish remnant of the color line in American sports.

BISON COACHES



Upon the shoulders of these three men rest the football destinies of Howard University for the coming year. From left to right: Assistant coaches Wendell (Buddy) Parris and Frank Veal and Head Coach Harry Payne.

HISTORY IN THE MAKING—

Northwest football fans saw history made at the University of Washington stadium two weeks ago.

They saw a young Seattle, Washington Negro return to his home city as captain of his team, a football aggregation belonging to one of the fastest college conferences in the country. This year marks the first in football history that a Big Ten team has been captained by a Negro lad. Add to this fact that Homer Harris was a total stranger to Middle Westerners four years ago and it can be seen readily that the young man must have something on the ball. Another sidelight relative to the Iowa-Washington game was seeing Homer Harris and Charley Russell pitted against each other on college teams while a few years ago they were teammates at Garfield high school.

Knowing that Harris and Russell are making good should serve as an inspiration for colored boys and girls in this section. The example set by this pair is conclusive proof that ability always overrides race in the long run. And besides being proud of Harris and Russell, this community is also proud of their parents who have given to this area such outstanding young men. They are fine examples of colored families holding unwavering faith in the Northwest and its possibilities.

—Northwest Enterprise.

Sports - 1937

Davis Tells How Sepias May Play Big-Time Ball

By F. M. DAVIS for A. N. P.

CHICAGO—Thus far, agitation for sepia participation in big league baseball has virtually no impression on the white czars of the game. This, however is only one of two ways by which our stars will get in the heavy money; the other is far slower, but even at that it may be accomplished before the big horse hide moguls abolish the color line. Daily World

The slower method is through the growing international interest shown in baseball. During the spring training season, a young Mexican named Romo Chavez attracted attention by trimming the Philly Athletics on a total of four hits. He may eventually play with Hornsby's St. Louis Browns. The significance of this is the fact that Mexico is taking the game seriously and the government is paying for the training of youths in the great summer pastime. It's only a question of years before our southern neighbor progresses to the point where it can seriously challenge our best teams. 5-1-37

Japan is completely nuts about baseball. You know how interested Cuba is and what her dusky players did to the Noo Yawk Giants this spring. Both England and Australia are becoming interested. Germany got its first taste of it during last years Olympic games and this sport is down on future Olympic menus. This means that eventually the sport will become universal and some day a world series will be just that instead of a contest between the National and American league pennant winners.

Could Be It

As it progresses to this ultimate point, what is there to prevent our bronze experts from going to countries hungry for professional players and with no bars against colored participation? Of course that won't take place this year, but it may spell opportunity for the grandchildren of our Satchel Paiges and our Mule Settleses.

So as I view the Cubs and White Sox against their various opponents this year, it will be with the optimistic hope that dusky players may get into the big money—even if they have to leave their native America to find the chance.

Ever hear of Leonard Spencer? Last year this dusky phenom ran a half mile in 1:56.4 while competing for Los Angeles junior college. So every school on the Pacific Coast tried to get him, but Leonard chose the University of California. Immediately rival institutions yelled "proselyting." But the pay-off is the fact that Spencer has thus far refused to go out for track, explaining he is in school to study, not run!

Keep an eye on Randolph Carter, sprint ace from Whittier college, one of the small California schools. In a recent dual meet with Pomona, young Carter ran the 100 in 9.8 and the 220 in 21.2 . . . . Jim Herbert, middle distance sensation of the indoor season while running for the New York Curb Exchange, has New York U. troubled. He is a freshman there and eligible for use in frosh competition, but because of his high standing in spiked shoe circles they don't know whether to use him or not against rival yearlings. Among other things, you will recall, he won the Milrose 660, Hollis 600 and Prout 600.

John Henry Lewis, king of the light heavies, has signed with Madison Square Garden to meet Al Ettore of Philly on May 21 in a 12 rounder. John Henry has already whipped the Pennsy Italian twice. It seems that whenever he runs out of good opponents, he keeps Al around for just that purpose . . . If Joe Louis should go to London to fight Tommy Farr, who is down in the books as another man who whipped Max Baer, it should give the Brown Bomber one of the biggest purses in his career. It could easily be a million dollar gate, for Europe is crying for a look at the Bronze Beezer Buster.

MICHIGAN VICTOR IN BIG TEN GAMES

Piles Up 60 Points to Take Title — Osgood Does 0:14 in Hurdles, World Mark

WATSON SCORES A TRIPLE

Lash Captures Mile and 2-Mile Runs for Third Year in Row —Beetham Clips Record

By The Associated Press.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., May 22.—Captain Robert D. Osgood, a lanky senior from Lakewood, Ohio, scissored over the 120-yard high hurdles in the dazzling world-record time of 14 seconds today to embellish a smashing Michigan team triumph in the thirty-seventh annual Western Conference track and field championship meet.

Slamming over the barriers with rain pelting at his back, the tall Wolverine leader, defending a title he won last year at Columbus, Ohio, bettered the accepted standard of 14.1 seconds set and equaled several times by Forrest (Spec) Towns, the University of Georgia's Olympic champion, last year.

Although there was wind driving the rain, officials of the meet said it did not exceed two miles an hour, and that the spectacular achievement probably would be offered for approval as a world record.

Ohio State Is Third

Osgood's brilliant triumph, an easy five-yard decision over Wisconsin's Jack Kellner, contributed 5 points in Michigan's victorious total of 66 points and helped the Wolverines reclaim team honors from Indiana. The Hoosiers, charging along with 21 points from its matchless distance trio of Don Lash, Tom Deckard and Jimmy Smith, finished second with 44 points, and Ohio State claimed third place with 42.

Other points were distributed as follows: Illinois, 24½; Wisconsin, 23; Iowa, 9½; Chicago and Minnesota, 8 each; Northwestern and Purdue, 3 each.

Osgood's world record job of hurdling was the gem of a dismal day which saw three Conference records washed off the books.

Ohio State's Charlie Beetham, national champion at 880 yards and 800 meters, sped his half-mile today in 1 minute 52.2 seconds through the rain, knocking three-fifths of a second off the mark he established last year at Columbus, and his Negro team-mate, Mel Walker, leaped 6 feet 6⅝ inches to replace the old high-jump record of 6 feet 6 inches, which had stood since Justin Russell of Chicago set it in 1925.

The Prize Performance

Michigan's newest Negro all-around star, Big Bill Watson, produced the other record, 50 feet 10⅜ inches, in the shot put, as the prize of a "triple" performance that provided the backbone of Michigan's triumph. He won the discus throw with a heave of 153 feet 9½ inches and took the broad jump with 24 feet 4½ inches.

Lash, drum major of Indiana's distance squad, a victim of appendicitis attacks for the past two weeks, strode to triumph in the mile and two-mile runs for the third straight year, and directed some Hoosier strategy that took care of his great Wisconsin rival, husky Charles Fenske.

The willowy Indiana speedster, alternating with his teammates, Deckard and Smith, in setting the pace in the mile, uncorked a brilliant finish to repeat his triumph of last year over the Badger in 4 minutes 14.4 seconds. His margin was about two hands-breadth.

In the two-mile, Lash stayed back to look after Fenske while Deckard and Smith cut out the pace. With three-quarters of a lap left, it appeared that Lash had lagged to keep Fenske's attention, while Deckard and Smith went on to battle it out for first place.

Lash had no such idea. For he jumped Fenske with a half lap to go, caught Smith in the middle of the last turn and caught Deckard as they went into the stretch. Deckard finished second by a couple of yards.

THE SUMMARIES

TRACK EVENTS

100-Yard Dash

Won by Samuel Stoller, Michigan; second, Robert Grieve, Illinois; third, Robert Collier, Indiana; fourth, Robert Lewis, Ohio State; fifth, Fred Elliott, Indiana. Time—0:09.8.

440-Yard Run

Won by George Halcrow, Chicago; second, Malcolm Hicks, Indiana; third, Stanley Birels, Michigan; fourth, Harley Howells, Ohio State; fifth, Charles Beetham, Ohio State. Time—0:47.8.

880-Yard Run

Won by Charles Beetham, Ohio State; second, Richard Squire, Ohio State; third, Melvin Trutt, Indiana; fourth, Robert Blickle, Ohio State; fifth, Ben Starr, Michigan. Time—1:52.2 (new Conference record; old record of 1:52.5 made by Beetham in 1936).

One-Mile Run

Won by Don Lash, Indiana; second, Charles Fenske, Wisconsin; third, James Smith, Indiana; fourth, Thomas Deckard, Indiana; fifth, Clayton Brelsford, Michigan. Time—4:14.4.

Two-Mile Run

Won by Don Lash, Indiana; second, Thomas Deckard, Indiana; third, Charles Fenske, Wisconsin; fourth, James Smith, Indiana; fifth, James Whittaker, Ohio State. Time—9:21.4.

220-Yard Low Hurdles

Won by Stevens T. Mason, Michigan; second, Robert Osgood, Michigan; third, Robert Leman, Purdue; fourth, Fred Teufel, Iowa; fifth, Jack Kellner, Wisconsin. Time—0:23.7.

One-Mile Relay

Won by Ohio State (Harley Howells, Charles Beetham, Robert Blickle, Richard Squire); second, Michigan; third, Indiana; fourth, Illinois; fifth, Iowa. Time—3:15.4.

120-Yard High Hurdles

Won by Robert Osgood, Michigan; second, Jack Kellner, Wisconsin; third, Bush Lamb, Iowa; fourth, Richard Brunton, Illinois; fifth, Kenneth Seitz, Ohio State. Time—0:14. (Betters world record of 0:14.1 made by Forrest Towns, Georgia, in 1936).

220-Yard Dash

Won by Robert Collier, Indiana; second, Fred Elliott, Indiana; third, Robert Lewis, Ohio State; fourth, Robert Grieve, Illinois; fifth, Robert Ashley, Illinois. Time—0:21.1.

FIELD EVENTS

Shot-Put

Won by William Watson, Michigan, 50 ft. 10⅜ in. (new Conference record set in Friday's trials; old record of 49 ft. 11 in. by A. C. Kamm, Illinois, in 1934); second, Dominic Krezowski, Minnesota, 48 ft. 2¼ in.; third, Edward Christianson, Wisconsin, 46 ft. 5½ in.; tie for fourth between Dean Frary, Illinois, and Floyd Deheer, Iowa, 46 ft. 3½ in.

High Jump

Won by Mel Walker, Ohio State, 6 ft. 6⅝ in. (new Conference record; old record of 6 ft. 6 in. made by J. E. Russell, Chicago, in 1925); second, David Albritton, Ohio State, 6 ft. 5⅝ in.; third, Robert Diefenthaler, Illinois, 6 ft. 1⅝ in.; tie for fourth between Lowell Spurgeon, Illinois, and John Wiechmann, Wisconsin, 5 ft. 7⅝ in.

Discus Throw

Won by William Watson, Michigan, 153 ft. 9½ in.; second, John Townsend, Michigan, 145 ft. 8 in.; third, Dean Frary, Illinois, 143 ft. 1¾ in.; fourth, Vange Burnett, Northwestern, 141 ft. 9½ in.; fifth, W. Kusz, Illinois, 138 ft. 1½ in.

Pole Vault

Won by Albert Haller, Wisconsin, 13 feet; tie for second between David Hunn, Michigan, and James Kingsley, Michigan, 12 feet 9 inches (same number of tries); fourth, Robert Williams, Ohio State, 12 feet 9 inches; fifth, Milton Padway, Wisconsin, 12 feet 6 inches.

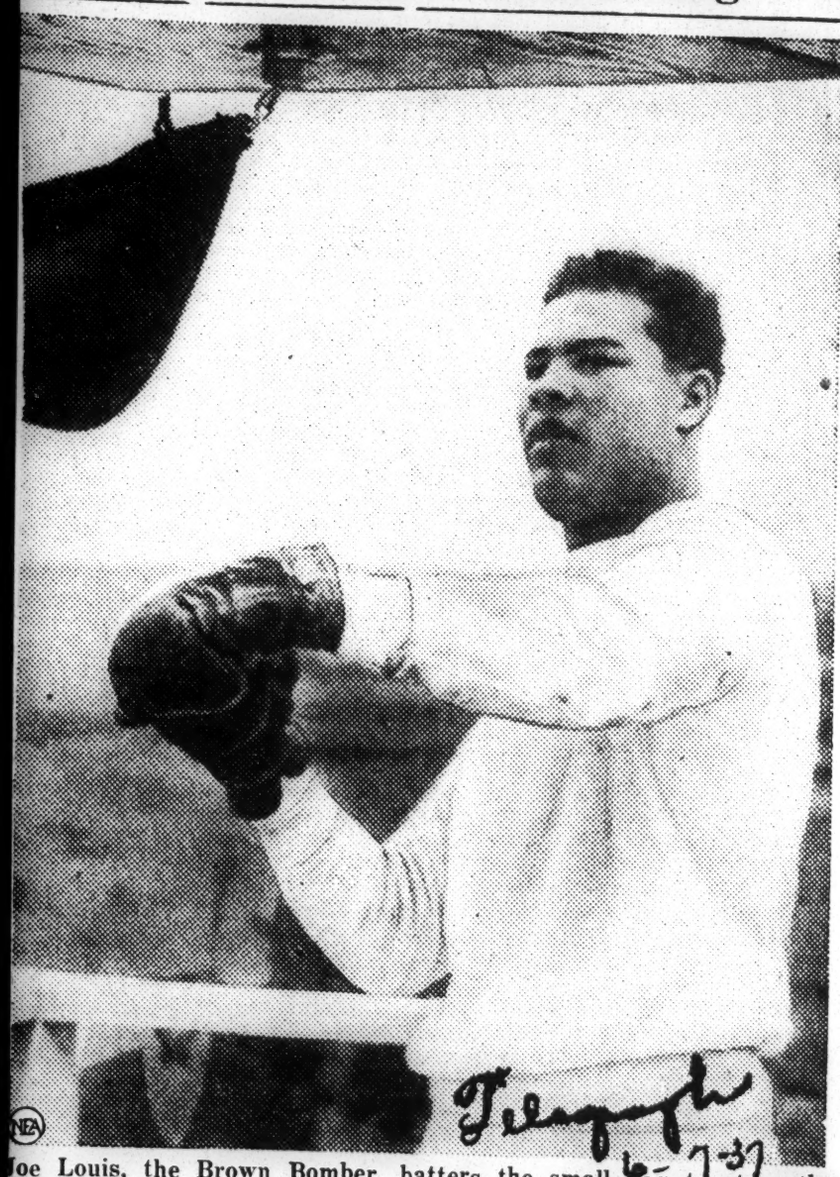
Broad Jump

Won by William Watson, Michigan, 24 ft. 4½ in.; second, Richard Hubbard, Minnesota, 24 ft. 3¾ in.; third, Mathew Kobak, Chicago, 23 ft. 10¼ in.; fourth, Samuel Stoller, Michigan, 24 ft. 5¼ in.; fifth, Warren Schmidt, Wisconsin, 23 ft 1¼ in.

Javelin Throw

Won by Robert Pettigrew, Ohio State, 185 ft. 8 in.; second, Fred Martin, Michigan, 182 ft. 3 in.; third, Leon Rudolph, Illinois, 181 ft. 7½ in.; fourth, Bush Lamb, Iowa, 178 ft. 9 in.; fifth, Norman Ogilvie, Northwestern, 175 ft.

Brown Bomber Batters Bag



Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber, batters the small bag to strengthen his shoulders and arms for his approaching date with Champion Jimmy Braddock on June 22. This sort of work also sharpens the timing of punches.

Famous Phil Edwards Goes to Barbados, B. W. I.

GEORGETOWN, British Guiana, June 2.—Dr. Phil Edwards, British Guianese-born star and former leader of the Canadian Olympic team, has been appointed house surgeon at the General Hospital, Barbados.

Commenting on the appointment the Barbados Advocates says: "Dr. Edwards' advent to the island will, we feel sure, be hailed with delight. A Guinanese with a charming personality, he has crowned his career as an athlete in the field of sport as an Olympic representative of Canada, specializing in the running the middle distances.

"Having qualified as a doctor, he was given an appointment in Canada, but apparently the call to the West Indies was probably stronger than the attractions of the bleak north. Dr. Edwards will not only be a gain to the medical profession, but an asset to sports, especially in the realm of athletics."

Peacock Wins Pentathlon Championship

JERSEY CITY, N. J. — Eulace Peacock, Temple University track ace, raced away with the National A. A. U. pentathlon championship at Pershing field Sunday when he scored a total of 3,030 points for the five events. This marked the third time since 1933 that Peacock has annexed the championship.

Peacock's margin of victory was 370 points over the runner-up. Second place went to George Werntz, white, of the New York A. C., with 2,660 points, followed by William Cabrey of the Bayville Aquatic club, 2,523, and Donald Button, Millrose A. A., who scored 2,367.

The Temple U. broiler flash scored first places in the 200-meter run and running broad jump and took second places in the javelin throw, discus throw and 1500-meter event.

He was at his best in the 200 meters. Takins the lead at the gun, Peacock broke the tape eight yards ahead of his competition to finish in the excellent time of 22 seconds flat. He annexed the broad jump after having fouled his first two attempts.

Peacock's 50.61 meters in the javelin throw and 34.52 in the discus were beaten by Werntz, who scored 54.86 meters with the javelin and 34.80 with the discus. Peacock was beaten by Button in the 1500-meter run. Button finished in 4:49 in a heavy downpour of rain, while Peacock's time was 5:02.

Peacock did not enter the special events, the two-mile steeplechase, won by Joseph P. McCluskey, and the one mile handicap, won by Glenn Cunningham.

SEE THREATS FOR RECORDS

Event Draws 300 Young Athletes to Milwaukee

By RICHARD McCANN

(NEA Service Sports Writer)

MILWAUKEE, July 1—Negro athletes sure are leading the paleface race a hot chase these days.

Hot on the heels of Joe Louis' march to the championship there comes a herd of boys with ebony epidermis who threaten to take most honors at the National A. A. U. track meet at Marquette university here Friday and Saturday.

When Jesse Owens allowed as how he was sick of giving people a run for their money without getting their money for his run, and when Ralph Metcalf decided to sit in a nice, cool spot, there was a belief that the Nordics would be able to do better than place and show.

But the list of contestants indicates that the white hopes will run second in at least five events. The 100-meter, the 200, the 800, the broad jump, and high jump.

Johnson Has Bagged Two

Entered in the dashes are Eulace Peacock, Temple university's ace, who defeated Owens on six different occasions; Ben Johnson, of Columbia, who does the 200 faster'n you can say Jack Johnson-Joe Louis-White Hope; and Mack Robinson of Pasadena, who is quicker than a sneeze.

Peacock has been shackled by a bad leg much of this year, but Johnson has already won the 200 championships in the N. C. 4-A and the National collegiates.

The chief white hopes against these three Mercuries in blackface are Sam Stoller of Michigan, who won the 100 at the National collegiates, and Stanford's Weiershauser.

Also running in the dashes will be Georgia's Bobby Packard; Marty Glickman of Syracuse; Robert Rodenkirchen, the New York schoolboy sensation; Allan Tolmich, Wayne College's one-man track team; Bobby Grieve of Illinois; Adrian Talley of Southern California; Wilbur Greer of Michigan State; Eddie O'Sullivan of the New York Curb Exchange; and Willard Moser of Rice institute.

The 400 seems to belong to the Nordics with Washington State's Benke, National collegiates' winner, a big favorite, but the 800 belongs to lanky Johnny Woodruff, Pittsburgh, great Negro Olympic star. Woodruff's latest achievement was a new record of 1 minute 50.3 seconds for the N. C. A. A.

Negroes Have Jumpers

The ebony hoppers are sure winners of the broad and high jumps. Dave Albritton and Mel Walker, Ohio State's gold dust twins; Gil Cruter of Colorado, Cornelius Johnson of Compton, Calif., Ed Burke of Marquette, and Temple's Al Threadgill are liable to finish in just that order.

The best paleface at this business is Delos Thurber of Southern California.

Kermit King, Kansas Teachers' college Negro, and Peacock are chief contenders in the broad jump with hardly a Nordic around to challenge them.

The palefaces' supremacy in the rest of the events seems pretty safe. Archie San Romani of Emporia, Don Lash, Glenn Cunningham, Chuck Fenske, Gene Venzke, and Notre Dame's Rice will fight it out for the mile and two-mile titles; Spec. Towns, Bob Osgood, Alan Tolmich, and Southern California's Vickery will share the hurdles; Bill Selton, Earle Meadow, and George Varoff, the Pacific high flyers, have no competition in the pole vault; and number of young Nordics will be heaving the shot put, discus, and javelin.

However, Bill Watson, Michigan's husky Negro, can be considered as a darkhorse in the shot-put after his performance in the Pacific coast Big Ten meet. Watson won the event with a heave of 52 feet 10:4 inches—better than any toss ever made in either the Big Ten or coast league.

More than 300 athletes are expected to gather for the meet. They will not only compete for A. A. U. titles, but also for the right to represent the U. S. in the Pan-American Exposition games at Dallas with South and Central America athletes, and also for positions on teams which will tour Japan and Finland.

The last time at Marquette three world records and six other meet marks were established in the 14 events.

Sports -1937

WHITE SPORTS WRITERS AGAIN ASK FOR NEGROES IN BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL

This man Jimmy Powers of the New York Daily News is sure one pain in the neck to the big league baseball officials and managers. Attending the recent confab of the magnates and managers in Milwaukee, Jimmy put the question point blank to Burleigh Grimes concerning colored players in the big leagues. Said Jimmy to Burleigh:

"Why don't you hire Satchell Paige and several other colored stars, men who have repeatedly licked the giants in Cuba?"

Said Burleigh to Jimmy:

"I'd like to, but you know I can't do that."

Jimmy wrote. "There was no reason that I could see. Frick (meaning Ford Frick president of the National League) insists there is no Jim Crow rule 'on the books.' It's a shame. And Burleigh is muffing a great chance."

The day previous, Heywood Broun, the bucking broncho of columnists, wrote, Grantland Rice, who used to be an old Southern boy himself, tells me, that the lot of the Negro in college football grows easier. He pointed to the success this season of Cornell's great end, Holland.

"In previous years there were teams well above the Mason and Dixon line which would complain severely about the makeup of a rival eleven and practically ask for a guest list before they would go through with a contract...Cornell played some of the best teams in the East, and while Holland got his bumps, there is no evidence that he was called upon to face any more severe treatment than goes in general with the game. Of course he is a big fellow and can give as well as take.

"Clint Frank of Yale mentioned Holland as the best end he had seen all season.

"This column was originally intended to be an argument for including Negro players in the big baseball league. I brought up the point several years ago at a dinner of the Baseball Writer's Assn., where it met with no enthusiastic response. Nevertheless that tacit ban grows sillier and sillier. I see no reason why the Giants and the Yankees draw lines not drawn by Cornell and most other colleges. As a matter of fact, there have been Negroes in the big league, but they were introduced as 'Indians' or 'Cubans.'"

"It would be a good business to abolish the color line without criticism. If a man can hit a longer home run or throw a faster curve I feel certain that the fans will beat a pathway to the turnstiles. Our national game should not be one professional sport which insists on remaining snooty."

Now that these splendid columnists have had their say—let's give them a little info on the professional football situation—or do they need it?

Trojans Outscore U. C. L. A. Eleven

70,000 Watch California Gain 19-13 Victory Over Rivals

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 4.—(AP)—Seventy thousand fans saw the Trojans of Southern California defeat the Bruins of University of California at Los Angeles in a spectacular gridiron battle today 19 to 13.

For three quarters Trojan power crushed the reserve-weak Bruins into the bottom of the Pacific Coast conference cellar but the Uclans came back in the final period to score two touchdowns on the miracle arm of big-footed Kenny Washington, their Negro halfback star.

Trailing 19 to 0 Washington fired a touchdown pass, good for 44 yards, to Hal Hirshon. Walt Schell kicked the extra point.

Twenty six seconds later, on the first play after taking the kickoff, Kenny sailed a perfect spiral for 65 yards to Hirshon who made the goal dash for the completion of a 73 yard play.

The bewildered Trojans found themselves backed soon after on their own 16 but the threat ended when a fourth down pass flew into the dust incomplete.

From the start, Troy's great Quarterback Grenville Lansdell, his blocking mate, big Bob Hoffman, and Fullback Bill Sangster ran the Bruins ragged.

Lineups and summary:

Southern Calif.	Pos.	U. C. L. A.
Hibbs	LE	Kroener
Stoecker	LT	Wyrick
Hansen	LG	Fraley
McNeill	C	Ryland
Smith	RG	Pfeiffer
George	RT	Zarubica
Williams	RE	Strode
Lansdell	QB	Baida
Hoffman	LH	Washington
Morgan	RH	Hirshon
Sangster	FB	Schell

By periods:

Southern Calif.	7	0	6	6	—19
U. C. L. A.	0	0	0	13	—13

Southern California scoring: Touchdowns—Lansdell 2, Shell (Morgan); Point after—Hoffman (Place kick).

U. C. L. A. scoring: Hirshon 2. Point after—Shell (Place kick).

Banquet Honors State Grid Team

J. C. Evans Is Principal Speaker as Players Receive Awards

INSTITUTE, Dec. 4.—A squad of 42 football players, members of the "W" club, the athletic committee and friends of the team were honored at a West Virginia State college grid banquet Friday night. Earle S. Jamison, director of athletics, was toastmaster and introduced the various speakers. Among the speakers for the occasion were President John W. Davis, Dean Harrison H. Ferrell, Theester Coleman, Hubert Jones, A. W. Ellis and Coaches Goode and Harpole. The main speaker was J. C. Evans, director of the trade and technical department of the college.

Evans pointed out that a team, national champions last year, and remained at .500 percent, has nothing to feel hurt over, and that "now is the time to make up our minds to have a championship team in 1939, at which time the members of this inexperienced team should be well seasoned."

Due to the absence of Coach Adolph Hamblin, Assistant Coach Goode awarded letters to the following men: Seniors—Bates, Burton, Prigg, Hill, Hannah, and Arnold, manager. Other varsity letters were awarded to Gaskin, Corbin, Hale, Chapman, Taylor, Jones, and Jenkins. Numerals were awarded the following freshmen on the team: A. Burris, Christiani, Grayson, Ramsey, Wilson, and White.

The banquet ended when Captain Burton presented a beautiful bouquet of American Beauty roses to Mrs. O. K. Benson, the college dietician.

Following the banquet, a dance was held for the team in the foyer of Glasscock hall.

Jersey Lad Chosen For Honor Eleven

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Dec. 15.—Claude Paxton, fullback on the Long Branch High School Green and White grid team, was selected by the Sports Editor of The Long Branch Record to hold that berth on his All-Shore Eleven.

Speaking of the event, the editor said: "I did not have the slightest trouble filling that place on my mythical team—Paxton was the man for the position."

The Race lad was an outstanding player on the local team. In the Asbury Park game he scored a touchdown and tossed the pass to add six points to the other mark to win over the traditional rivals, 12 to 7. The run which he made in this game was sensaional—fifty-five yards, and all sports writers in the area lauded him for his spectacular playing and good sportsmanship.

SPORTS PERSONALITIES —

A picture of Dr. Charles R. Drew on the front page of the Washington Tribune brought forth the mental query what becomes of our star athletes? The legend accompanying the picture stated that Dr. Drew is chairman of the Planning Committee of the Youth's Assembly which will convene at the Y. M. C. A. (Washington) Saturday and Sunday. Unless I am very much mistaken this is the same Charlie Drew who some ten years ago was the star of Amherst College eleven. A native Washingtonian, he has fulfilled the promise of a brilliant career, and is now one of the leading medicos of the Capital City.

Here in New York we have a number of former athletes who have become successful professional men. Foremost among these is Dr. H. Binga Dismond, one time 220-yard sprinter. Also we have Dr. George (Bulldog) Williams one-time football star at both Hampton and Howard. Then there is Dr. Thompson (Buster) Woods, captain of the Medical Corp of the 369th Infantry, once a track star and member of the skiing team of Dartmouth College. Ned Gourdine, the first man of color to break the world's broad jump record while a student at Harvard, is a successful Boston attorney; and Earl Brown, a former varsity pitcher on the Harvard nine, is a Harlem editor.

Several of the names of other former athletes who have gone from the sport limelight to professional careers escape me, but for every one in the professions, I can name three who without any special training who have drifted about capitalizing on their athletic prowess as professionals, and then taking up anything that came to hand for a livelihood.

I can think of several spots in the Civil Service where an athletic physique will stand him in good stead, and in New York the most desirable of these are in the Police and Fire Departments where the monthly stipend, after the probationary priod is $265. With the retirement of a large number of veterans and police with impaired health, there will be a great many new patrolmen appointed this year, and we ought to have more Negroes taking the examinations.

Sports - 1937

Negro Players Ruled Out of State Tennis Tourney

OFFICIAL "SLIP-UP" FORCES ASHBYS TO WITHDRAW

Bystander

Despite the fact that Negroes have played in tournaments for over fifteen years, two Des Moines tennis stars were banned from the state meet at the Wakonda club by local officials who "couldn't afford to offend southern white goys who were competing."

Although Allen and William Ashby, city finalists for several years with high ratings throughout midwestern courts, were first to pay their entrance fee, they were not included in the drawings. Upon inquiry, Bob Sandler, director of the meet, told the colored boys that "through an error" their names were omitted, but could play any first round opponent who drew a bye.

7-29-37

B. J. Carney, member of the committee, however, informed them that the only ones left to play against were Morey Lewis of Texarkana, Arkansas, and George Dulnig, San Antonio, and Reuben Riskind of Austin, Texas, and that meant no contest for the Negroes. "You know the answer to that!" he said, refunding the Ashby's money. Carney admitted that he didn't [illegible] with the Texas and Arkansas boys, but he knew that it would be of no use.

In talking with the boys the next day, the southerners admitted to Allen Ashby that they didn't want to play against colored boys, but asked the officials not to rule them out of the meet and would face them, if necessary, in the final rounds. After

THE UNITED GOLFERS TO HOLD CONFAB

By CLARENCE L. SIMMONS
(For ANP)

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 5—Cleveland golfers will act as host to the 20th annual national championships of the United Golfers' association, in which more than 500 Negro golfers from all parts of the country will compete. The championships will be held at the beautiful Highland Park on August 31 to September 1, 2, and 3, it was announced here Tuesday.

Bell

The announcement was made by Dr. James E. Levy, president of the Forest City Golf Association, and vice president of the Great Lakes region of the national organization. Joe Louis, heavyweight boxing champion of the world, and his managers, Julian Black and John Roxborough, have been invited to attend and to compete if they desire.

The defending open champion is John Dendy of Asheville, N. C. Howard Wheeler of Atlanta was the 1936 runner-up. The present amateur champion is Clifford Taylor, a realtor of New York, who defeated Fred Caskin of Philadelphia for the title last year at Cobb's Creek, Philadelphia. The 1936 medalist, Prof George Raddy of A. and T. college, Greensbore, N. C., will also compete here.

Prize money awards will go to the leaders in the open field, and medals to the amateurs.

Cleveland To Be Host To Nation's Sepia Golfers

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Bystander 8-7-37

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Golf Tournament Attracts Players

CLEVELAND, Ohio—(By Clarence L. Simmons for ANP)—On the heels of the Elks Convention which closes here Aug. 28, comes the National Negro Golf Tournament of the United Golfers' Association.

Daily record 8-16-37

Entry blanks and fees are arriving daily from all parts of the country, according to Drs. J. E. Levy and L. S. Evans, president and secretary, respectively, of the local Forest City Golf Association under whose auspices the N. G. T. is being conducted. The tournament is scheduled to open Aug. 31 and continue through September 1, 2, 3. Beautiful Highland Park, under the direction of the City Parks and Recreational department, has been selected for the anticipated 500 members of Tournament.

R. W. Hawkins of Arlington, Mass., and chairman of the U. G. A. Tournament committee, who is sometimes regarded as the father of Negro Tournament golf, has arranged a "Vacation Division Tournament" to be played the same time as the U. G. A. Amateur is played. This division will give the high handicap players a chance to win a prize. There are more than 50 beautiful prizes donated by friends, well-wishers and members of the U. G. A.

On the program is scheduled to be a Blind Bogey event held in conjunction with the qualifying rounds. Each entrant will post his or her handicap before leaving the first tee and prizes will be awarded the winners.

From all indications the $500 Open will attract a large field of professionals. Most interesting to the secretary of the local organization was the arrival of the Champion's entry blank. John Dendy of Asheville, N. C., will be the defending champion. Last year's runner up was Howard Wheeler of Atlanta.

Several new features of this year's tournament are scheduled for the opening day. There will be a driving contest. There will be prizes for the best dressed woman and man, and an additional prize for the "mister" who enters the tournament from the greatest distance.

Dr. Levy, advises that the F. C. G. A. has secured the beautiful Cotton Club, for the closing of the tournament, Friday, September 3. The trophies and medals will be presented during the dance. Music will be furnished by a nationally known orchestra.

All who wish to enter are requested to send or mail in their entry blanks plus $5 to Dr. L. S. Evans, 8613 Quincy. This entitles them to play in any amateur event including the Women's 72 Holes Match Play. To enter the U. G. A. $500 Open, $10 must accompany the entry blank.

McDermott On Jesse Owens

(Reprinted by Special Permission of the Writer)

BY WILLIAM F. McDERMOTT
in The Cleveland Plain Dealer

An item recently in the news has been griping me, and I might as well get it off my chest. It was the action of the Amateur Athletic Union in snubbing Jesse Owens when the time came to award a memorial trophy to the outstanding athlete of the year.

What I don't know about athletics, except in their mildest form, is simply enormous. That makes me peculiarly competent to speak in this case.

For an athletic performance has to be sensational for me to hear of it, and I heard a great deal of Jesse Owens last year. French, German and English newspapers were crowded with reports of his triumphs at the Olympic games. His successes were so relatively overwhelming that you hardly heard of any other members of the American team.

He won the 100-meter race and the 200-meter race. He won the broad jump. He paced the victorious American team in the relay race. He broke Olympic records and world records.

He scored 31½ points for the American team. Finland was the country that came in second in track events, and the total of points rolled up by all of Finland's entrants was 80¼ points. Owens was the first American in 36 years to figure in four winning events in the Olympic games.

His Was a World Triumph

His performance was not merely an American triumph. It was a world triumph.

If an international prize, such as the Nobel award, was being given for the outstanding athletic performance of the year, I suppose that Owens would get it before the jury left the box. But when it comes to a national honor awarded by Americans to Americans Jesse Owens is passed up by the sportsmen of the Amateur Athletic Union.

The prize goes to Glenn Morris, a Denver automobile salesman, of whom the average newspaper reader never heard. He won the decathlon at the Olympic games an event consisting largely of javelin-throwing, 56-pound weight throwing and other athletic embroidery. He is a consistent athlete and said to be a likeable fellow, but there is nothing in his athletic record to compare with that of Jesse Owens.

If this were a matter of a reasonable difference of opinion about the relative prowess of athletes, it wouldn't be of much public importance. The evidence suggests that it is not a question of athletic skill, but a matter of the color of a man's skin.

I suppose there isn't much doubt that Owens would have won this honor hands down had he been blond and Nordic. He lost first place by only 93 votes out of a couple of thousand cast.

In nearly every case, according to the secretary of the Amateur Athletic Union, those who voted for Owens named Morris as second choice while those who voted for Morris failed to name Owens either for second or third places.

A Matter of Placing

Now it might be possible for many members of the A. A. U. to feel honestly that Owens' performances as an athlete did not entitle him to first place in the year's record, but it would hardly be possible to name the first three athletes of the year without getting Owens' name in somewhere.

It is pretty obvious that the thousand or so members who ignored Owens completely were moved by something other than sportsmanship. You can hardly escape the conclusion that the something was race prejudice.

Owens was good enough to win the Olympic title for America but his skin was too dark to permit him to reap the honor that his performance deserved.

Maybe the obvious explanation is wrong in this instance and I hope it is, but certainly the evidence suggests that a good many members of the A. A. U., theoretically so devoted to fair play, are the worst kind of sports.

I know that the annual trophy of the A. A. U. is awarded not merely on the basis of athletic achievement. The conditions of the award have something to say about the athlete who shall most advance the cause of sportsmanship by his example and influence as "an amateur and a man."

Pulitzer Prizes

But these conditions involve nebulous factors and they are usually practically worked out by giving the prize on the basis of actual and measurable achievement. The original Pulitzer prize for the best play of the year is given, by the stipulation in Pulitzer's will, to "the play which shall best represent the educational value and power of the stage in raising the standards of good morals, good taste and good manners." But the prize committee, for years, has ignored that condition and given the prize to what its members felt was the "best" play of the year in an artistic and professional sense.

Even if the A. A. U. was holding to the letter of the contract, Jesse Owens was the logical and inevitable choice. He was an amateur when he won the Olympic contests, and his example and influence as "an amateur and a man" is highly spoken of by all who know him.

I am told by the members of the sports department, who know him well, that he is always helping other athletes and that his amiability and sportsmanship made him easily the most popular member of the American Olympic team.

When the dramatic critics became dissatisfied with the awards of the Pulitzer board, they formed an organization of their own to pay honor where honor was due to the year's achievement in playwriting. The sporting writers ought to do the same thing in their own field. Certainly the Pulitzer board never pulled one as bad as this one by the A. A. U. committee.

It is ironic that an award which is supposed to honor sportsmanship should so outrage the quality it presumes to honor.

HOUSTON TEX. CHRONICLE
JAN. 2, 1937

TUSKEGEE IS WINNER OVER PRAIRIE VIEW

Southern Negro Conference Champions Defeat Panthers, 6 to 0, Before 3000 Spectators.

More than 3000 enthusiastic football fans, braving threatening weather, trickled through the turnstiles at Buffalo Stadium Friday to see the Tuskegee Institute Tigers, Southern Conference champions, wind up the season in a blaze of glory by administering a 6-to-0 defeat to the Prairie View State College Panthers in their intersectional battle.

Running true to form, both teams put up a great defensive game. While the Prairie View defense proved almost impenetrable throughout the first period, the Tigers, led by Ken Walters and Jack Knight, opened a drive soon after the second period got under way to push over the lone touchdown of the day.

Tuskegee lost little time in pushing over the winning touchdown before the second period was less than five minutes old. Taking the ball on his own 45-yard line after an exchange of punts, Walters went around his right end for 20 yards to the Prairie View 35. Knight then went around his left end to the Prairie View 17. Knight and Sams alternated at tackles to the 11-yard line, from where Knight, on a fake thrust at tackle, circled the left end for the touchdown. Smith's attempted placekick was blocked by Cade.

Prairie View threatened to knot the count in the same quarter when a concentrated drive with Flowers bearing the brunt of the attack carried to the Tuskegee 3-yard line only to fall short of a touchdown.

Remove the Stench of the Slave Market from Sports

Daily Worker 2-1-37

• With Joe Louis's name coming up as a championship contender, Americans should give consideration to the un-American rot which is being written about the Brown Bomber. New York, N. Y.

"Joe Louis Must Never Be Champion" is the headline over one of the most unsportsmanlike pieces ever written. It is an article signed by John B. Kennedy, high-priced RCA commentator.

"For the sake of public peace and tranquil progress of his own race, Louis should never be champion . . . if Louis beats Braddock it will be a bad thing for law and order in the United States. . . . " he writes.

Kennedy's usual evasions about "I have nothing against Louis, etc., etc.," cannot diminish the stench of the old slave market that permeates his article. **If there is any "menace to law and order" it comes from just this kind of underhanded lynch incitement masking itself as "friendly advice" to the Negro people.** So fearful are the unAmerican reactionaries of any growing sentiment for the wiping out of jim-crow in America, that they cannot pass up this occasion to condone lynch violence.

This kind of "prediction" of mob violence against the Negro people is merely a cloaked form for incitement against the Negro people. It must arouse the indignation of every American who despises Hitler and Hitlerism.

Hitler revealed the dirty nature of his "sportsmanship" by refusing to greet the victories of the marvellous Jesse Owens as the Olympics. And now Kennedy issues a Nazi-like edict that Louis "must never be champion."

The statements of Kennedy show that American sport is becoming increasingly challenged by the spirit of Hitlerism. Avery Brundage, admirer of Hitler, was beaten by the anti-Hitler forces in the American Athletic Union led by Mahoney.

The A.A.U. owes it to itself to take up at once the utterances of Kennedy and rebuke him in no uncertain terms. Daily Worker 2-1-37 New York, N. Y.

The spirit of Hitlerism must be wiped out of American sport and all other phases of American life.

Sports-1937

Walter A. Gordon is Strategist, So He Crashes Color-Line

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To welcome the new coach, the students had a big rally. The main attraction was a boxing bout between Gordon and Bob McAllister, a professional fighter who had just recently fought Mike Gibbons for the middle-weight championship of the world and was at that time training for a match with Jack Dempsey. Both contestants fought viciously. At the end of the bout, Gordon, a mere amateur, had more than held his own. He had dispelled all illusions about his being yellow. The new coach was greatly impressed. "How in hell", he asked one of his companions, "could they ever have branded this fellow Gordon 'yellow'?"

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"Andy," Walt responded dejectedly, "I don't care about eating or sleeping with anyone who doesn't care to do the same with me. But most of all Andy, will I get a chance—will I get an even break when the players for the regular team are selected?"

"Sure you'll get a fair chance," Andy assured him. "If you play the brand of ball you've been playing, you'll make the first team. Color doesn't count with me. The best man gets the call."

This assurance was sufficient. Gordon played two years on the varsity and an additional year in the Student Army Training Corps. When he passed from his undergraduate days to training in law, he had to his credit the distinction of being the first Pacific Coast football player to be mentional in All-American parlance; he had received the Percy Hall trophy as the most valuable man on the football team for the year 1918. He had attained the rank of sergeant in the S. A. T. C. and he had the respect and admiration of his fellows, the student body, the alumni, and the faculty.

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AT the end of the War he was out of school, working here and there at anything that he could find to do. One day in July, 1919 he was passing the Elks Club in Berkeley. The voice of a man coming out of the club greeted him. "Hello, Walt." It was the voice of Police Chief August Vollmer, now the peer of American police authorities.

"Say," he said as he approached the robust Negro youth. "How'd you like to join the police force?"

Gordon smiled suspiciously. There had never been a Negro policeman in Berkeley with a population predominantly white. "You're not kidding' me are you, Chief?" he inquired.

"No," the chief assured him. "Report for duty on the fifteenth of August."

Gordon appeared on the fifteenth with the necessary paraphernalia. His induction into the department was marked as other of his fellow-officers regarded him with suspicion and condescension. Moreover, when he was placed on a beat, the people of the district unanimously protested to having a "nigger" officer protecting their lives and property. To Chief Vollmer's credit it can be said that he was entirely immune from colorphobia.

Simultaneously with his accession to the police force, Andy Smith appointed his former football coach. In addition to serving his alma mater in this capacity, Gordon entered the law school. During the first three years after his appointment to the force, his time was fairly well occupied, he studied law, coached football, traveled up and down the coast scouting teams and covered a beat as a police officer. After finishing law in 1922, his efforts were similarly divided until 1930, except that he practiced law instead of studying it.

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Two of the members in time got into an argument as to how long and how well they had known Gordon. One of them, an adjuster for a local transit company, remarked "I've had many dealings with "Walt" in college and in adjusting claims for my company. His demands for his clients are always reasonable to both sides, and he always effects an amicable and equitable settlement."

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SCORE GRAND SLAM IN A.A.U. MEET

Afro-American
7-10-37

MILWAUKEE—A grand slam by six stratospherians in the high jump, a brilliant 800-metre victory by Ole John Woodruff and a leap of better than 25 feet by Kermit King to win the broad jump, featured the coronation of new rulers in the 50th annual AAU senior track and field championships here Saturday. Baltimore, Md.

Absent from the competition which drew 12,000 fans, were three national stars: Michigan's Bill Watson, Big Ten champion in the shot put, discus and broad jump; Archie Williams of California, holder of the world's 400-metre record, and Eulace Peacock who, although present, was unable to compete because of stomach cramps.

The Temple star, who was the favorite in the 100-meter and co-holder of the meet broad jump record at 26 feet 3 inches, was forced to withdraw Saturday morning because of sudden illness after spending the entire week here working out.

Dave Albritton of Ohio State, co-holder of the world's outdoor jump record, captured this event with a leap of 6 feet 8⅝ inches, while Cornelius Johnson of California, the other co-holder of this record, tied for second with Melvin Walker of Ohio State, present holder of the indoor high-jump record, at 6 feet 6⅝ inches.

Gilbert Cruter of Colorado, Al Threadgill of Temple, and Ed Burke of Marquette tied for third place at the height of 6 feet 4 inches.

Two Colored Colleges

Ralph Metcalfe, former Marquette sensation, brought up a team from Xavier University, New Orleans, where he coaches, that made a pleasing showing in America's fastest competition. The only other colored college represented was Prairie View, whose John Marion won the junior 800-meter crown in the good time of 1 minute 53 seconds.

The broad jump, with Peacock absent and both Mack Robinson of Pasadena Junior College and Ben Johnson of Columbia concentrating on the sprints, developed into a duel between King of Pittsburg Teachers' College and John Brooks, former Big Ten king, who competed for Chicago's all-colored Old Tymers' Club. King won at 25 feet 1½ inches, with Brooks second at 24 feet 9¼ inches.

Woodruff Had World Record

Long John Woodruff of Pittsburgh ran only in the 800 meters. Johnny has a simple formula for winning: he merely outruns his competitors. He won his specialty in 1 minute 50 seconds to break by three-tenths second the A.A.U. record. Indeed, he apparently could have set a new world mark had he been so minded, but when he saw he had the championship he slackened speed the last few yards.

Three others took second place in as many events. Ben Johnson Columbia captain, competing for the New York Curb Exchange was second in the 100 meters behind the flying feet of Perrin Walker, Georgia Tech, who won in 10.7 seconds against an 8-mile head wind. Mack Robinson was shut out of the money, although he did reach the finals.

Second in Fast 200

In the 200 meters, where Robinson was the favorite due to having been second to Jesse Owens last summer at Berlin, the Californian had to be content with second, but it was no disgrace. Winner was Jack Weierhauser, white Californian, whose amazing time of 20.9 seconds for the race around one curve has been exceeded by only one man, and that was the invincible Owens.

Weierhauser set a new meet record, breaking by four-tenths second the standard established by Metcalfe in 1934. Third in the race was Norwood Ewell, a high-school boy from Lancaster, Pa. And if you're looking for a successor to Jesse, keep an eye on Ewell. When he reaches college, he may develop into a world beater.

Jimmy Smith, star miler from Indiana, took second by 22 yards in the 1,500-meter run won by the famous Glen Cunningham by capitalizing on the nasty spill taken by Archie San Romani. Trailing Smith were such stars as Charles Fenske, Gene Venzke and San Romani, all white. Fritz Pollard, Jr., of North Dakota, was fourth in the 110-meter hurdles for the only other points taken by individual athletes in the senior competition.

Herbert in Thriller

Xavier had a 400-meter relay team which took fourth. Jimmy Herbert, New York U. freshman, anchored the Curb Exchange's winning 1600-meter relay squad. Herbert's lap was as thrilling a race as you will expect to see, with Jimmy taking the baton from Glen Cunningham a couple of yards in front and fighting to hold the advantage over the Olympic Club's runner. Herbert won, but only with inches to spare.

Mixed Bouts in "Ole Virginny"

Thousands of persons are flocking to Alexanderia, *Cradle of the Confederacy*, to view the Louis-Braddock championship fight shown on the screen this week.

White and colored sit side-by-side in the small town's only colored theatre in the Old Slave State, cheering and rooting, while Joe floors the former mighty champion. The little theatre is packed to its capacity and rocked by the good-natured applause.

Can it be that there are no riots or fights among the spectators? Can it be that the Virginia town goes on about its business as usual? According to the District Boxing Commission, *this can't be done.*

Not only are black and white bouts barred from the arenas here, but even pictures of such contests must not be shown to mar the "fair name" of our city. Washingtonians are probably uncontrolled hoodlums whose passions would be aroused to the murdering point.

Joe Estranged from Marva?

If the London Daily Express, England's paper which boasts the largest circulation of any daily in the world, had deliberately planned to pick out the man on its staff who would make the most blunders, wrong guesses and get the most unreliable information at the Louis-Braddock fight, it could not have made a better choice than that of Trevor Wignall, who covered this event for that journal.

Afro-American 7-10-37

To begin with, Wignall cabled his paper on Monday before the fight that Chicago police, taking precautions to prevent a race riot, had marshaled one thousand officers besides hundreds held in reserve in side streets. Comiskey Park, he said, is entirely surrounded by colored folk, among them being some of the toughest people in the country.

As Bill Gibson, AFRO managing editor and sports writer, pointed out, the police went about their business as usual and kept in the background, there being no show of racial disturbance before or during the fight requiring their special attention.

"Louis," Wignall also cabled, "sticks to the claim that he will win with a knockout in the opening round." Joe Louis never made any such statement to stick to.

"Braddock can still punch with his right, while there is no heavyweight living with a better left hand." No comment is necessary.

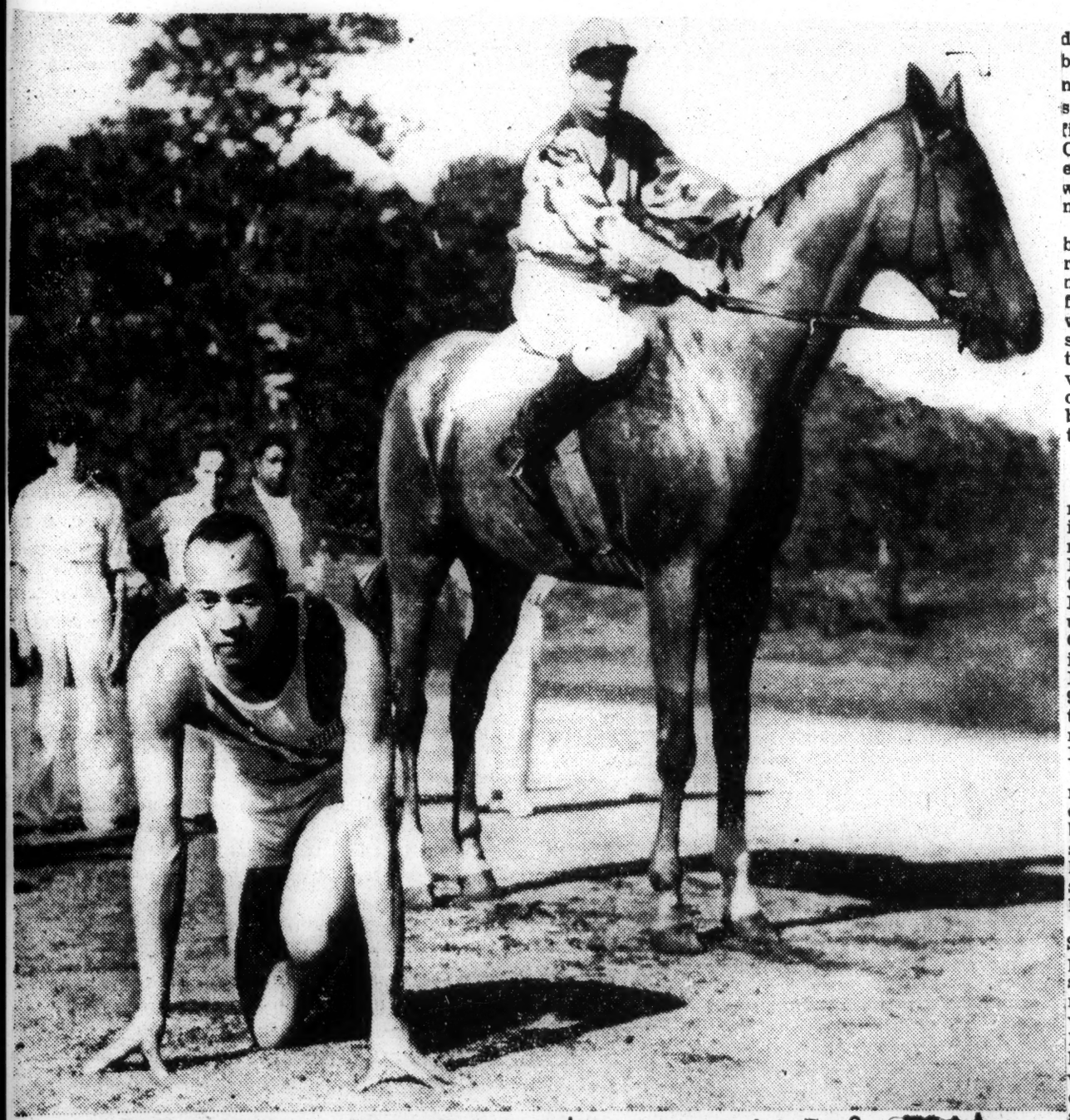
"I am convinced that Louis has gone back in the last year, and that efforts to teach him defense have been useless, as well as foolish." As a matter of fact, the Louis defense was the sensation of the fight and kept Braddock fanning the air most of the eight rounds.

But read this: "The latest about Louis's dusky wife is that it is now probable that she will be in a ringside seat. She is aware that her estrangement from her husband is badly worrying him, and is said to have, somewhat reluctantly, consented to watch the fight and to make the first approach towards conciliation."

Well, that's the limit.

That the British racial complex, kept excited by a growing colonial unrest, might affect a timorous official in the Foreign Office is quite possible, but that it could twist and warp the mentality of a sports writer to this extent is surprising.

Sports-1937



Times Wide World Photo.

JESSE OWENS AND HORSE HE BEAT WITH AID OF HANDICAP

The Cleveland flash at professional début in Havana shown posed with the chestnut gelding Julio McCaw, which he conquered in 100-yard race by about twenty yards, helped by forty-yard start.

OWENS AND TRACK SYNONYMOUS IN '36

3 Olympic Titles Climaxed His Spectacular Series of Record Exploits.

U. S. VICTOR IN GERMANY

Morris, Williams, Lovelock and Miss Stephens Among Great Performers.

The stentorian voice at the Olympic Stadium loud-speaker system repeated one phrase more than any other—"Erste, Owens, U. S. A." Even with the German pronunciation of "Owans, Oo Ess Ah" the message was there for all to hear. James Cleveland Owens, the mighty Jesse, was first again. And that same Buckeye Bullet was track and field's outstanding figure of the year.

The Brown Bombshell from Cleveland won the Olympic 100-meter dash, the 200-meter dash, the broad jump and anchored the winning relay team. Every time his sleek bronze body moved out on the field, victory followed in its path. Owens was first in every heat, every semi-final and every final he was in, with records crashing like machine-gun fire.

The year of 1936 was a memorable one in the ancient art of foot-racing but nothing was more memorable than the sight of Owens flitting over cinders or runway with a silken smoothness to his stride and a pantherish grace to the flexing of every muscle. There were other heroes and other record-breakers during the campaign, but the incomparable Jesse drove them all into the shadows.

Other Striking Performances

Yet they did not deserve to be relegated there; certainly not during a year that saw Glenn Morris roll up 7,900 points in the decathlon, Forrest Towns hurdle repeatedly in the gorgeous time of 0:14.1, Jack Lovelock run 1,500 meters in the unbelievable figures of 3:47.8, George Varoff vault 14 feet 6½ inches; Cornelius Johnson and Dave Albritton high jump 6 feet 9¾ inches, Archie Williams break the immortal Bill Carr's 400-meter record with a dazzling 0:46.1 and Don Lash race two miles in 8:58.2.

There were plenty of other world records of a caliber that would be entitled to standout recognition, but a Negro boy with a charming smile and the fastest legs in the history of mankind stole away the spotlight entirely. Here are the highspots of a gala year:

The Olympic Games—The United States won twelve men's championships as world records fell in seven events and Olympic marks in nine more. Owens broke the universal figures in a 100-meter preliminary, but had his time disallowed because of wind, eventually winning the final in the record-equaling time of 0:10.3; he broke all known standards for 200 meters around a turn, 0:20.7; set an Olympic mark of 26 feet 5 21-64 inches in the broad jump and anchored the relay team that hit the world record of 0:39.8. Towns shattered the high hurdles mark of 0:14.2 in a heat and equaled it in the final. Morris proved himself the greatest decathlon man of all time with his 7,900 points. Lovelock raced the "metric mile" in 3:47.8, and Naoto Tajima of Japan hopped, stepped and jumped 52 feet 5 15-16 inches for a mark there. All these were world records. The United States completely dominated the track and field.

Five Record-Holders Failed

Final Olympic Tryouts—Johnson broke the record in the high jump with his magnificent 6 feet 9¾ inches, and a few moments later, Albritton, a fellow Negro, wriggled clear of the bar at the same height to tie him. Owens won the 100, the 200 and the broad jump, the only triple-place winner of the meet. Five holders of world records—Ben Eastman, Bill Bonthron, Walter Marty, Ed Burke and Varoff—missed the boat by failing to qualify for the team.

National A. A. U. Championships—The virtually unheralded Varoff stole the show with a superb pole vault of 14 feet 6½ inches, a new universal record. Owens competed in two events, century and long jump, and, naturally, won them both. In eight of the twenty-three events records of some description were touched. The New York A. C. retained the team championship as only six of sixteen individual title-holders held fast to their crowns.

National Collegiate A. A. Championship—Owens took the 100, the 200, the broad jump and the low hurdles for his second successive four-ply sweep, covering the century in 0:10.2, better than the world record. Ken Carpenter surpassed the then accepted universal figures in the discus with a toss of 173 feet even. N. C. A. A. marks were clipped in three other events as Southern California swept to the team championship.

The East Finally Won

Intercollegiate A. A. A. A. Championships—This was strictly an "Eastern" show for the first time in fifteen years. No California college competed, thus leaving the field clear for a titleholder from the Atlantic seaboard. Cornell turned back Harvard and triumphed. No records were made.

Princeton Invitation Meet—Running in a drizzle on a rain-soaked cinder path, Lash astounded the sporting world by breaking the mighty Nurmi's world record in the two-mile run with his dazzling 8:58.3 performance.

The Indoor Season—The featured mile runs found Glenn Cunningham, Gene Venzke and Joe Mangan in a round-robin competition with each beating the other in crowd-pleasing style. Manhattan won the I. C. A. A. A. A. indoor team championship again and the New York A. C. repeated in the national title test.

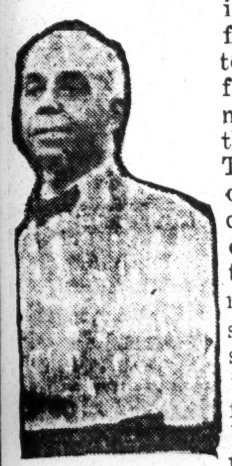
Women's Track—The entire story of women in track starts and ends with Miss Helen Stephens, Olympic 100-meter champion and record-breaker extraordinary.

EVOLUTION OF OFFICIATING IN COLORED COLLEGES

By BENJAMIN WASHINGTON

(Editor's Note — Mr. Washington is secretary of the Eastern Board of Officials and one of the most outstanding football officials in this section.)

During the first decade of the twentieth century when football as a major sport was adopted by Negro colleges in this section between Howard, Lincoln, Hampton, Union, Virginia State and Shaw, it was not an infrequent thing to see white officials doing the major part of the officiating. The use of white officials was necessitated because at that time our own men had not seen the necessity of qualifying themselves for the responsibilities of these positions.



Washington

But as the development of the sport in Negro colleges began to assume major importance, it became equally imperative that competent men of our own complexion should seek the opportunity of becoming experts in field technique. At Hampton Institute advantage was taken of the presence of men from West Point Military Training School who were stationed at Fortress Monroe and who were versed in football officiating. Among those men who handled Hampton's games were Richard Armstrong, former Yale star, and Tony Moore. Peggy Harris, of Norfolk, and Chris Williams, of Roanoke, were also frequently used.

Couldn't Agree

Virginia State and Union found it necessary to use white officials because agreement on colored officials could not be reached. Later, Prof. Charles Boyer, of St. Augustine; Prof. James Phillips, of Virginia State, and William A. Rogers, of Virginia State, all of whom are alive today, were called upon to handle these games.

As early as 1903, Howard University, which had been using officials from white colleges, called upon a teacher in the old M Street High School, who was also coach of football at that institution, to assist in officiating in some of their games with Lincoln University. Here was born the inspiration for the formation of a group of seriously-minded young men with academic and athletic training to meet the growing demands of the colleges for competent Negro officials in competitive sports which were then becoming more and more a part of college life.

Five in First Group

In 1903, Messrs. Garnet C. Wilkinson, now first assistant superintendent of schools; A. Kiger Savoy, Edwin B. Henderson, Merton P. Robinson and Haley Douglass banded themselves together for mutual development in the field of football officiating. Given to research and intensive reading, and with earnest determination to become better than the best white officials at that time, these men subscribed for the best literature in the country on officiating and studied it religiously week after week during the football season of every year.

The resultant was a certain esprit de corps, a certain coordination, a positive synchronizing of these men as their services became the demand of Negro colleges, and there developed a very fine technique on the gridiron.

Body Recognized

The Central Board of Officials, with Dr. Babbit, of Haverford College, then chairman, soon recognized the group and annually their names appeared in the Football Guide until recently when a policy of omission was adopted; but today the latter policy has been discontinued.

Mr. Wilkinson retired after ten years of active participation, but today is still an honorary member of the body and keeps a keen interest in the development of our youth. The present Eastern Board of Officials, which is the outgrowth of that original group, was organized in the second decade of this century, with members living in Baltimore and Norfolk, and for a period of more than 30 years have envisioned that same objective — "to promote clean sportsmanship through good officiating, honest enforcement of the rules of the game, to advise and render assistance by public interpretation of the rules of all competitive sports."

Services Demanded

So efficient did the members of the Eastern Board become that their services were in great demand by the members of the CIAA, and within the last few years several other boards of officials have been organized with a total membership of over 100 competent officials in all competitive sports. These include the Baltimore Board, Piedmont Board, West Virginia Board, Central Board and Middle Atlantic States Board.

In the early days, each team used to select an official to represent his team, and he was instructed to "protect the best interests of the team he represented." This was done by the official carefully observing how many fouls the other team official called, and at an opportune time he "equalized" those fouls.

Moved Forward

The organization has moved into a much higher class now, and officials are selected only after careful study. High standards of eligibility, systematic periods of study of the rules and regular attendance at interpretation meetings, where a common understanding of the applications of the rules is emphasized, are now features of the officials' boards. In addition, officials must be approved by the CIAA through its executive council. That indeed is a long step forward in the method of selecting officials.

—Police Court Judge—

JIM-CROW BLOCKS HARRIS, IOWA END

CHICAGO, March 4— (ANP)— This city's sports followers and other civic-minded citizens are protesting the action of the management of the Windemere hotel in refusing service to Homer Harris, star colored athlete of the University of Iowa and captain of the Iowa football squad, when he and Robert Nelson, also colored, sought to register at the hotel as members of the University's track team.

The athletes, according to the reports, were told by the manager that they could not be registered with their team-mates unless they agreed to stay in their rooms, keep out of the hotel lobby and not eat in the public dining room. The youths refused to comply with the Jim Crow demand, and later were comfortably housed at a leading colored hotel. It is said that neither the coach nor the athletes' white teammates made any protest against the prejudiced action of the hotel management

Roxborough And Black

The piloting of Joe Louis to the heavyweight throne by a colored board of strategy, and the earning of nearly a million dollars in the meantime, all within three years, is certainly an unusual phenomenon on the American scene.

Colored people themselves should stop and study this enormous feat, this prodigious accomplishment by men of their own kith and kin, who were born under and must survive under the same general rules of living as the least among us.

Heretofore, whenever a colored person of unusual personal endowments was discovered it was usually by a white man, and he was likewise piloted to success (mainly financial) by whites cooperating with whites. But in this case, Joe was actually discovered by John Roxborough, a promoter of a number of years standing in Detroit, who sort of "lucked up on" Joe, the Ford factory worker. Bringing in Julian Black as co-manager, and getting Jack Blackburn as trainer, these men pulled everastingly together, in thick and thin times (recall the trying Schmeling aftermath), until the main objective, the heavyweight crown, was won.

Floyd J. Calvin

Negroes don't have much background, much tradition, for cooperative effort. Even in our successful family life, it is not so much cooperation that wins, but the domination of an unusually strong personality. This is demonstrated by the fact that in most of our outstanding families, when the founder passes, the family name sinks into mediocrity, unless it be kept alive by sensationalism of some of the younger members, which is usually shortlived. But in the case of Roxborough, Black, Blackburn and Louis, we see actual cooperation of grown men who came together to put over an enterprise, each contributing something vital to the success of the expedition. Joe did the fighting; Blackburn did the training, Roxborough and Black did the managing.

In Negro business of the higher grade we have examples of similar cooperative effort; but this has been developed slowly and painfully over a period of years. In the case of Louis, the Board of Control had to withstand sudden monetary success, which is very hard to do especially for colored people. It is a rare individual, or group of individuals, who can get plenty of money in a short time, and not let the fact make them do foolish things.

Roxborough and Black, who are also ardent race champions, are to be congratulated by the whole group; and so are Blackburn and, of course, Mr. Barrow himself. May they continue to stick together; and may they hold on to the money, and make it serve not only their personal ends, but the race at large, if in no other way than by keeping it in their possession, which adds prestige to the whole group.

Sports – 1937

Louis – Farr.

JOE LOUIS WON BUT LOST HEAVILY IN PRESTIGE

Expert Slants On Louis-Farr Scrap —With No Punches Or Holds Barred

Post

Dempsey And Johnson See Pugilistic Shuffle And Scorn Current Aces

8-31-37

By Henry McLemore
United Press Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Being nothing more than the bare comment of the present and former boxing champions at the finish of the Joe Louis-Tommy Farr world's heavyweight championship fight:

Jack Dempsey—Fifteen years ago, against that sort of fighters, I would have sent Jack Kearns out to do the fighting, and I would have stayed in the corner.

Jack Johnson—Give me three pork chops and a breath of fresh air, and I'll challenge 'em both.

Jack Sharkey—And to think they used to boo me! That's not the same Louis who knocked my head off with a left.

Gene Tunney—Very interesting engagement. Very!

Jimmy Braddock—I'd like another whack at that championship. If he had fought the same fight against me that he did against Farr, Louis never would have taken the title. I may be bad but not that bad.

Barney Ross—Louis won going away, but he didn't look very good doing it. I never saw a man with his punching power so consistently refuse to use it. He wouldn't hook, he wouldn't throw that right. All he did was jab.

Max Schmeling—I will beat Louis every day in the week, and twice on Sundays. He didn't try for a knockout because he was scared he might get hurt. That hurt hand? An alibi, maybe, huh?

Pedro Montanez—Is it true the big fellows get 50 and 60 thousand dollars for that?

Mickey Walker—And to think I gave up a dinner of steamed clams and beer to watch this thing.

Benny Leonard—I was born too soon, and too light.

Johnny Dundee—So was I.

Max Baer—I could beat 'em both. I am the greatest fighter in the world. I'll be champion again before the end of next year. Whatta you think of this suit I got on? Paid two hundred smackers for it in London. Class, kid, class. That's Maxie.

Lou Ambers—Farr's a game guy. Ain't it a shame he can't punch? I can't figure out how any man that big can't knock your head off.

Marcel Thil—Mon dieu!

Sexto Escobar—The big ones they very slow. Come watch me. Sexto he fly.

Henry McLemore (no champion)—For a world's heavyweight fight, at 23 dollars a throw, it is de-terrible, de-awful, de-lousey.

By Joe Williams

Max Schmeling's Swarthy Presence At The Ringside Is The Thing The Colonel Remembers Most About Last Night's Fight

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Tommy Farr didn't win but he made it close, made it reasonably interesting—and added further testimony to the fact that Joe Louis, despite all his hitting violence, is jus another heavyweight.

I am referring of course to the heavyweight championship fight at the Yankee Stadium last night—a fight that was supposed to be an international travesty and which turned out to be an international surprise, and, from a purely technical point of view, an international yawn.

There were some who said the blond, sharp-nosed Welshman, making his first appearance in America and carrying with him the rather dubious annointment of champion of the British Empire, wouldn't last a round. Only a scattered few believed he might last the limit. Nobody thought he would win.

But at the end of the 15th round he was on his feet, blood trickling from cuts under both eyes, somewhat shaken up, perhaps, but very much on his feet The truth is he hadn't been off his feet all night except when he sat down in his corner between rounds. Louis, the murderous puncher, couldn't put him on the floor.

When the announcer lifted the soggy glove of the sleepy-eyed Negro and bellowed, "The winner and still champion," there was an angry clamor of protest. There were cheers for Louis but the roar of boos drowned them out. It was anything but a popular victory.

Nevertheless the savants of the rowdy science were practically unanimous in agreeing Louis, defending his title for the first time, was entitled to whatever tribute a man deserves for putting up a miserable performance and yet maintaining a margin of superiority.

That's just what Louis did—he fought an incredibly bad fight and yet at the end he was ahead on points.

* * *

LOUSY, BUT STILL ENOUGH FOR VICTORY

This would seem to be taking something away from Farr whose spirited display of gallantry with blunt, inoffensive weapons won him the sentimental following of the crowd. Personally I have nothing but admiration for Farr. Considering his meager equipment I thought he turned in a splendid job. I even had him ahead going into the 12th round.

The fact is if Farr had been able to hit at all he would have knocked Louis out. As it happens he is more of a muler and pusher than a hitter; he doesn't jolt or stagger you even when he lands flush. And yet he had Louis backing up, jumping out of the way of his lunges, at times looking as if he were positively frightened.

Those of us who have been saying Louis can't take a punch, doesn't care about being hit, were backed up by his uninspiring performance. Possibly there were extenuating circumstances. He finished the fight with two bad hands. But we have seen Louis at other times when he was being crowded and his behavior was scarcely that of the Spartan.

In this connection it seems to me one of Louis' main defects as a fighter supposedly great is that he doesn't like to fight back. If he fails to drop you and you rush him he becomes discouraged. And this is not a good sign in a fighting man. Farr took his punches, rushed him and discouraged him at frequent intervals last night.

And all the while there was a swarthy, dark-haired German in a blue suit sitting at the ring side who probably would have been tempted to give his right fist (he wouldn't have needed it anyway) to be in there against the champion. This was Max Schmeling, the first to explode the Louis legend of invicibility.

After the fight Schmeling said it all when he said, "All I'm afraid of is that somebody else will get a shot at Louis' title before I do."

* * *

DER MAX COULD HAVE LICKED BOTH

The general opinion was that Schmeling would have found Louis easier than Farr, and that he very likely would have been equal to beating them both. It is a strange situation when a fighter so capable as Schmeling, is denied, for one reason or another, a chance at the championship. Louis must now either meet Schmeling or shamelessly admit what many thousands insisted as they left the stadium last night, that he is not a worthy champion.

Schmeling made a significant remark after the fight . . . "Now you can see why they don't want to let Louis fight me" . . . This remark was directed at Mike Jacobs, the promoter who holds a five-year contract to the services of Louis.

It is good business for Mr. Jacobs to protect his contract. Obviously this protection would be subjected to high hazards if the champion were matched with Schmeling. But until he is it is my notion Louis, now thoroughly deflated as a super man won't mean very much as a box office draw. Some of the vulgarians at the ringside were calling him a "cheese champion" as early as the 10th round last night, and, to repeat, never before did he receive less acclaim in victory.

As for the fight itself it was exciting largely in a negative sense.

Welshman Made The Bout And Carried Off Laurels; Official Verdict Hissed

Champion Disarmed By Speedy Foe And Is Forced To Bank On Light Left Lead For Advantage; Farr's Camp Is Satisfied To Prove He Isn't Clown

By Henry McLemore
United Press Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Joe Louis, the brown boy from Alabam' still held the world's heavyweight boxing championship today, but that was about all.

His glamor was gone.

No one spoke of him as the "Dynamite Killer." No one compared him to the stubble-bearded Dempsey of Toledo. No one thought of him as a ruthless executioner, with an ax concealed in each knotted fist.

Because, last night, under the white lights, and in the sticky heat of Yankee Stadium, he barely—oh so barely—eked out a 15-round decision over Tommy Farr of Tony Pandy, Wales. Joe's margin was so thin that when his arm was raised at the finish, 33,469 customers greeted him with such thunderous boos that he held his arms aloft scarcely a second before lowering them and covering his ears. The boo was a strange cry to him—he who had always been an idol—and he seemed a little frightened. And, as if to get away from it all the champion, his face badly swollen, his fists bandaged, caught a plane shortly after midnight and sped home to Detroit at 200 miles an hour.

Perhaps he felt, as did all the spectators and critics, that he had won—and lost. And that Farr had lost—and won.

Louis was a very ordinary workman last night. In his first defense, and against a challenger held so lightly the odds against him were 10, 12 and even 15 to 1 at ring time, he could do nothing. Thousands were bet that Louis would knock out the little known Welshman in the first round, but when the electric scoreboard above the ring flashed "Round 15" there was Farr, standing out in the middle of the ring, waiting for the champion to come out.

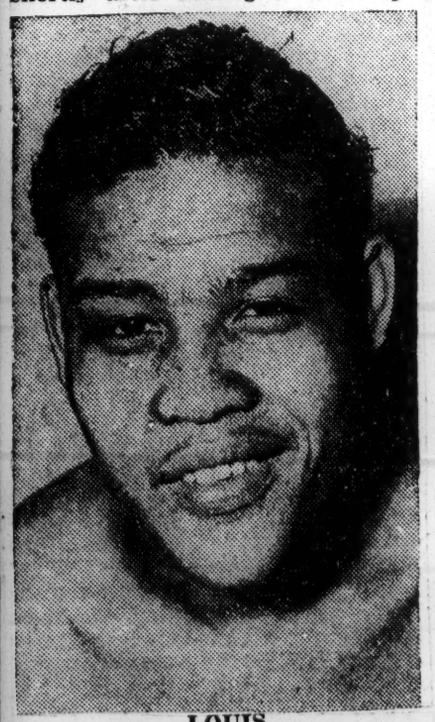
And when the champion came out Farr, trained in the circus and carnival booths of the old country, tore into him, using his last bit of strength to paw at Louis with lefts and rights.

* * *

ALIBI IS OFFERED BY LOUIS CROWD

At the finish of the fight, when he stretched out on a rubbing table, and held out his hands to have the bandages cut off, Louis complained of injured fists, and that the hurts, sustained early in the fight, had prevented him from scoring a knockout. His handlers pointed to a swollen knuckle on his right hand—spoke knowingly of a contusion of the metatarsal knuckle. They said Joe got it in the third round, when he bounced a right off Farr's skull, and that had it not happened the champion surely would have finished the challenger in the seventh round. Louis said Farr couldn't hit—that he was not hurt at any time. Yet even as he spoke his staff of repairmen applied ice packs to his right eye and cheek.

Louis said the injury to his right hand—the one he used to put Braddock away two months ago—definitely ended any chance of his fighting Max Schmeling this year



LOUIS
(Bad . . . but best).

When Schmeling, who watched the fight from a ringside seat, was told of this, he shrugged and said:

"I do not care for alibis. Neither does the public. Did you hear the big applause the people gave me when I was introduced? The people, they are tired of seeing me given a run around. Soon Louis will have to fight me, and I will knock him out. Easy, I knock him out. He is finished."

There were no alibis of any sort from the Farr camp. Neither Farr nor any handler would criticize the decision. Tommy paid tribute to Louis as a clean, fair fighter, and a strong puncher. Asked if he thought the decision was unfair Tommy said:

"I will let the American people decide that. I am satisfied, you thought I was a clown, and couldn't fight. I proved I could. I am very happy."

He would be. From the moment he stepped off the boat until he stepped in the ring, the one-time coal miner with the pock-marked face was ridiculed. He took it all like a game guy, and last night he fought like a dead-game guy.

* * *

MOVING TARGET GIVEN CHAMP

He bled because most of his life was spent deep in a coal mine—where the sun never had a chance to harden his skin. He came into the ring with milk-white skin. Early in the fight a left hook tore open the wound under his right eye that he suffered in training, and shortly after a ripping right sliced his left cheek.

For 15 rounds Farr fought the perfect fight for a man who lacks a knockout punch. He never kept still, never offered Louis a shot at a set target. First he would move to the right, then to the left. Now he'd fight in a crouch, now he'd move in from an upright stance. He feinted with everything—feet, hands, head and body. Louis missed dozens of times, as he floundered in the wake of the shifty Welshman. And it was Farr who made the fight. Time and again he moved quickly in, to belabor Louis with rights to the chin, and jolting punches inside. And often he drove Louis into the ropes, and kept the champion there.

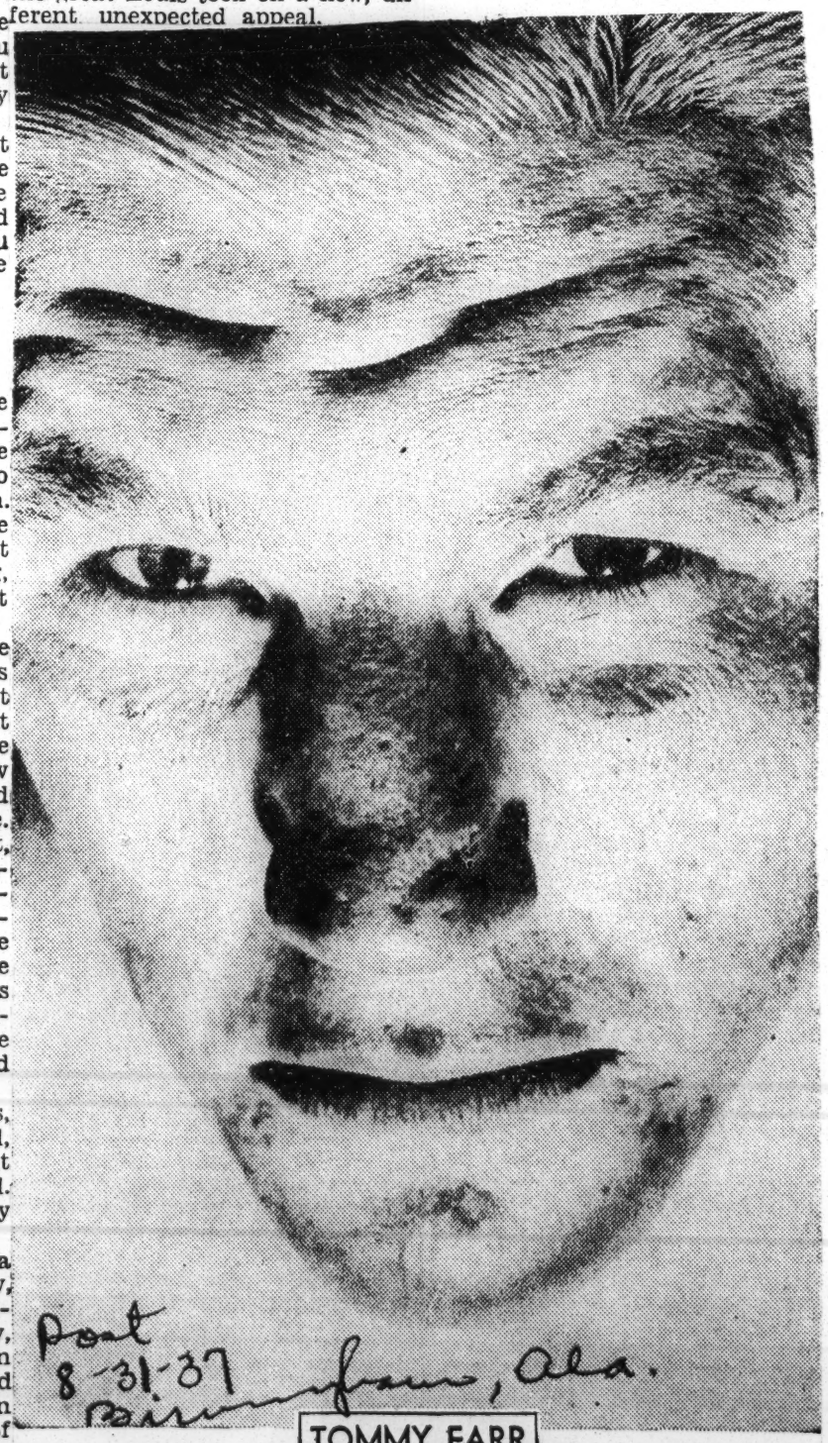
Louis won the fight, on points, with his left hand. Not the wicked, hooking left of earlier fights, but a light but sure jabbing left hand. The champion threw few really stout punches.

The fight proved that Louis, a devastating force against a slow, awkward foe, can easily be handcuffed by one with speed, savvy, and courage. He never had seen anyone who fought like Farr, and he didn't have an answer. Often he stood blinking in the middle of the ring as the challenger darted in and out, to the right and to the left.

He was easy to hit. Tommy hit Joe many smacks on the chin, and had he possessed the power of a Schmeling most surely would have won by a knockout.

Farr, who was "made" in defeat, is expected to remain in this country for several months. Promoter Mike Jacobs has several battles planned for him, and one of them undoubtedly is a return shot at the championship.

There was nothing in Farr's record to suggest he might be a dangerous foeman, especially against the dynamite fists of Louis. So when he went along round after round with most of the customers thinking and fearing the next would be the last, the duel between the little known coal miner from Wales and the great Louis took on a new, different unexpected appeal.



TOMMY FARR

The rugged, pock-marked, battle-scarred face of the clever Welshman who battled Champion Joe Louis on almost even terms last night to fool the experts.

Sports - 1937

Louis - Farr.

If Louis Is A Bum The Same Goes For Dempsey, Corbett

Joe's Failure To Kayo Farr Brings Some Yelps But His 30 Knockouts In 37 Bouts Outshines Other Champs

By PAUL MICKELSON

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—(AP)—Joe Louis is an overrated second rater, his heart is made of putty, his brain is composed of cobwebs and slippery elm splinters, his . . .

Hey! Just a minute? What, by the grace of the Marquis of Queensberry and the fighting immortals of yesterday, do you expect Joe Louis to do? Knock every man out within four rounds? Commit legalized murder every time he steps into the ring or never meet any man anywhere who has a chance to even stay the limit with him?

Jim Jefferies, Jack Dempsey, Jack Johnson, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons didn't do it. They didn't come even close to doing it. You'll admit they were great. Then, where, and what is all the beef?

Joe did fight a good fight against Tommy Farr last week before that howling, amazed and gleeful throng. He fought well enough to win the decision. He didn't knock Farr out because Farr was just too tough. Why get so excited about that? Nobody has knocked Tonypandy Tommy out in 72 fights, exclusive of the carnival brawls he used to stage around the Welsh mining camps when he was fighting for fish and chips. So, if Joe is a no good bum because he didn't kayo Tommy what about the other fellows? In all justice, so it seems to this corner, Louis should get credit for winning. Farr should get credit for staying even though he lost.

Louis never said he'd knock out Farr. Neither did his handlers. Most of the experts said he would and they believed it. Experts are just like you. You do your best to guess right on a deal. You think it's a cinch and bet your last dime on it. You lose. Experts, who are just as proud of their ability to pick 'em as you are of that 30-foot putt, are sick and weary now. They missed their guess.

Personally, I never thought Louis was a Dempsey or a shadow of Jeffries. He just happens to be champion. He's fought everybody they asked him to and been licked only by Max Schmeling.

Actually, Joe doesn't want to fight at all. He's got $200,000 in annuities, two apartment houses in Chicago that net him $300 a month, and $30,000 in the bank. He's got all the dough he wants—and more. But he keeps on fighting to please. Instead of hiding with his title, he came out two months and one week later, a record for quick defense, to defend against Farr.

You still can't give him credit? Look over your immortals then.

Jim Corbett had 19 fights. He won five by knockouts, six by decision, drew on two, fought one no-decision, lost one on a foul, had one no contest and was knocked out three times.

Bob Fitzsimmons, great Ruby Bob they called him, fought 40 times. He won 23 by a knockout, five by decision, was kayoed five times, lost one decision, drew once, lost on a foul once and had four no decision fights.

Jim Jeffries—you can't overlook Jeff who may have been the greatest of them all—had 21 fights, knocking out 11, winning seven decisions, drawing in two, and getting knocked out once—that when he emerged from retirement against all advice to fight Jack Johnson.

Johnson, Great Lil' Arthur, was a busy man. He had 90 fights, scored 31 knockouts, won 35 decisions, fought 14 no decisions, drew five, lost three decisions, and was kayoed twice. They didn't call him a bum until Jess Willard beat him at Havana.

Dempsey had his dark moments as great as he was. He had 69 fights, he won 47 by knockouts, seven by decision (remember Tom Gibbons at Shelby, Montana?) won one on a foul, fought five no-decisions, four draws, lost four decisions, and was kayoed once. His fighting comeback is not counted.

Tunney retired as unfeated champ. Yet he fought 68 times, kayoed 35, won 17 decisions, had 14 no decisions, one no-contest and one lost decision.

Louis "the over-rated second rater," is only 22. He's had 37 fights, won 30 by knockouts, six by decisions, and was kayoed once. If you swing a fair yardstick why is he such a bum compared with the others?

Champ Given 15-Round Go In N. Y. Fight

Welshman Turns Out To Be Durable And Game

37,000 See Bout

Farr Has Louis On Run But Joe Is Awarded Eight Of Rounds

By ALAN GOULD

YANKEE STADIUM, NEW YORK, Aug. 30. — (AP) — Tonypandy Tommy Farr, the Welshman, who wasn't supposed to have a chance, took everything but the decision tonight from Joe Louis in a heavyweight championship fight that upset expectations by going the full distance of 15 rounds.

Louis had no real difficulty piling up a margin on points that gave him the unanimous decision of Referee Arthur Donovan and two judges but the Brown Bomber's first defense of the crown he won just two months ago from Irish Jimmy Braddock found him up against much tougher opposition than had been anticipated. Farr not only stunned the experts, who had unanimously picked him to become a quick knockout victim, but thrilled a comparatively small crowd of nearly 37,000 onlookers by the game and determined fashion in which he repeatedly carried the fight to the hard-hitting champion.

Louis, finding Farr troublesome as well as durable throughout the 15 rounds, failed to score even a single knockdown and was actually in retreat as the final bell found the blond challenger charging the champion and swinging hard with both fists.

Louis fired his biggest punching guns without being able to do anything more than stop the challenger's rushes, jar him occasionally, and inflict a series of nasty gashes about Tommy's eyes and nose.

The challenger suffered a gash under his right eye as early as the third round. By the fifth, blood was streaming from cuts under both optics. Near the close, one of Joe's short left hooks started a stream of crimson from Farr's nose but these appeared only to be minor mishaps in the fighting life of the 23-year-old Welshman, who has never been flattened in his entire career.

Louis came closest to scoring a knockdown in the seventh round. Here the champion, who had spent most of the first six rounds spearing Tommy with left hands, really got down to business. He blasted Farr's head with both hands. Tommy gave ground, while the blood dripped from his face, but his knees refused to buckle and his spirit refused to be broken by the punishment he was absorbing.

As a matter of fact, between the seventh and eighth rounds, when it seemed the fight could not last much longer, Farr turned to some friends at the ringside, grinning and winking, as much as to say, "Don't let that stuff worry you; I'm still in there and able to stay on my feet."

That's just exactly what Tonypandy Tommy did, and quite usefully, too, for the remainder of the fight. Farr actually came out in the eighth with a rally that had Louis baffled and in frequent retreat. The challenger blasted away with both hands, scoring repeatedly with hard shots to the head. He forced Joe back into a defensive shell from which the champion did not emerge until the closing few rounds.

There were wide differences of opinion around the ringside as well as among the three officials, even though no doubt about the champion's final margin on points.

On the Associated Press score card, Louis was credited with eight rounds, with five given to Farr and two rated even.

Louis piled up a big early margin but Farr held his own, at least, in the last half of the match. Tommy had the crowd with him to such an extent as he stood toe to toe with the champion in many exchanges, that a big share of the spectators booed the official verdict. The jeering lasted for several minutes after the negro's hand was raised in token of victory.

On the official score cards, Referee Donovan gave Louis a 13 to 2 margin in rounds won. Of the two judges, Kid McPartland gave Louis 10 and Farr 5, while Charley Lynch scored eight for Louis, four for Farr and three even.

The attendance as well as gate receipts slightly exceeded expectations, which were not very high to begin with. Promoter Mike Jacobs announced the spectators totaled 36,903, of which 33,469 represented cash customers. The receipts from ticket sales amounted to $265,753, which, with $60,000 from the radio and motion picture rights, ran the gross income to $325,753.

Tiger Jack Fox, Indianapolis negro, loafed through a six-round decision over Steve Dudas, New Jersey veteran. The Tiger, standing with his arms at his side most of the time and waiting for a counter punch duel, made his blows tell when he fired them. There were no knockdowns. Fox weighed 184 1-4; Dudas 188.

On the verge of a knockout in the first round, Buddy Baer, of Livermore, Calif., came back with a game rally to score a technical knockout over Abe Simon, ponderous New Yorker, in the third round of a six-round match that was billed as the semi-final but which was put on ahead. Simon, outweighing Baer 250 to 243 2-3 pounds, belted Maxie's little brother with everything he had in that bloody first, shoving him against the ropes and hammering him without a letup for the entire last minute of the round. Buddy barely survived but came back to belt Simon's mouth into a bloody mess in the second and then floored him with a hard right in the third. As Simon reeled about after arising, Referee Arthur Donovan stopped the fight after 2:38 minutes of third round battling.

Clever, Very Clever

It was clever press agentry that built Joe Louis, a raw amateur, up into a contender for the professional heavyweight championship of the world in a few brief years. His managers successfully hurdled the stench of others' conduct, largely because Joe, besides being a sensational performer, had the good sense to say little and be on his good behavior.

Nothing could be more natural than the reputation that came to Louis of being a superman, with strength so great that the very wind from his blows could knock a strong man down. So far, so good. But the next step, equally as natural, was not good. Custom would not ascribe skill, strength and intelligence to a Negro. Therefore, with the two proven, he was stripped of credit for good sense.

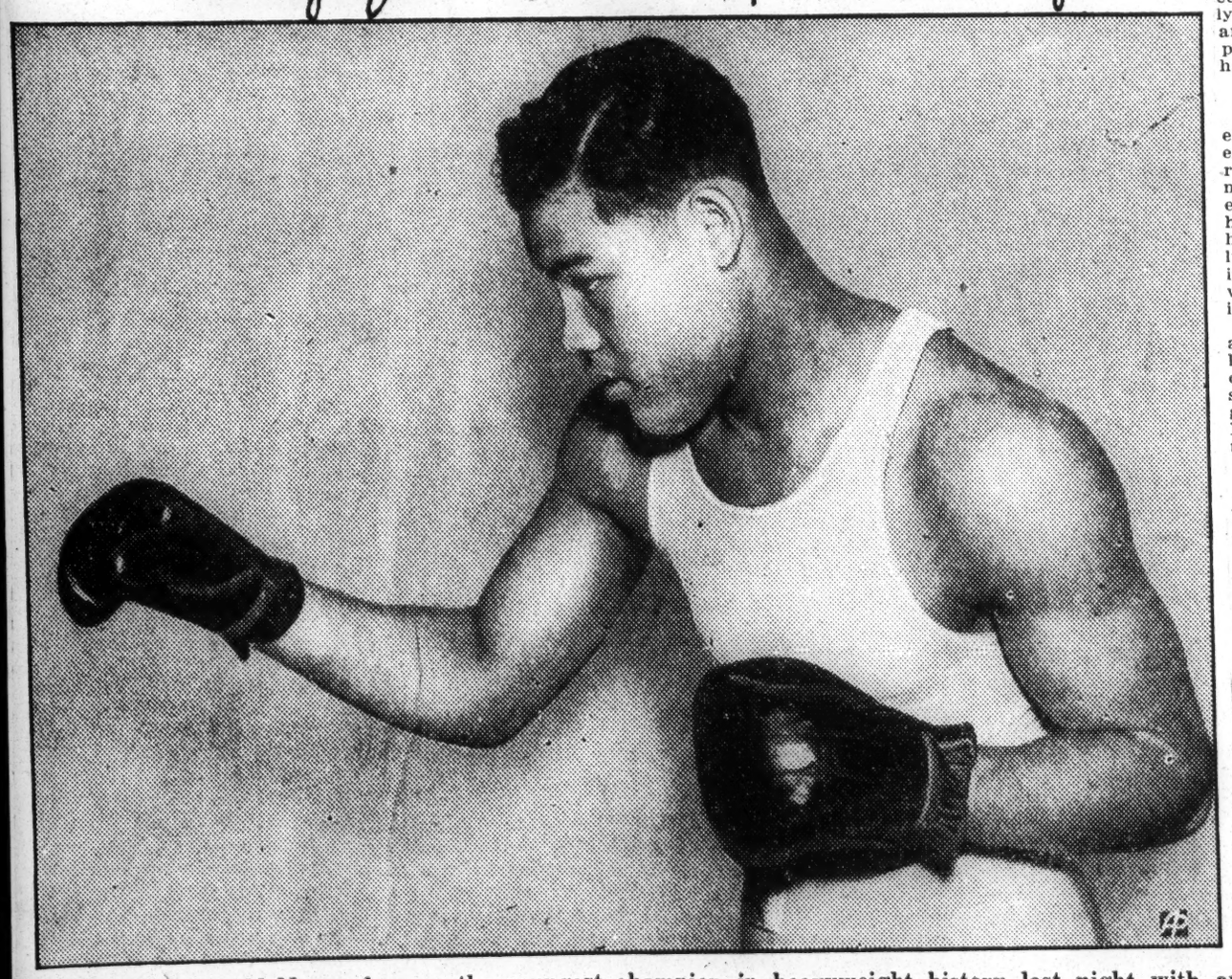
The fight of Monday night in which Louis shaded Farr was a masterpiece of business strategy. No matter whether it is his work or his managers, he shares the credit by being able to carry out orders. If it was the result of pure chance, and not of plan, still Louis is entitled to praise for having sense enough to make use of what fortune brought him. Much courted millionaires have founded their fortunes on good luck.

Sports - 1937

Joe Louis. Heavyweight Boxing Championship. June 22, 1937
"Joseph Louis Barrow."

Brown Bomber Dethrones Game Foe

Lexington 6-23-37 Macon, Ga.



Joe Louis, 23-year-old Negro, became the youngest champion in heavyweight history last night with an eight-round knockout of Jim Braddock. He is the first of his race to hold the crown since Jess Willard beat Jack Johnson 20 years ago. Louis was floored without a count in the first round and battered Braddock mercilessly in the sixth and seventh rounds, before he hit the deck midway of the third inning. Louis' only defeat on his career was the knockout he suffered a year ago at the hands of Max Schmeling.

Blow-By-Blow Account of Title Battle

COMISKEY, PARK, CHICAGO, June 22 (AP)—Joe Louis won the heavyweight championship of the world tonight by knocking out James J. Braddock in the eighth round of a 15-round match before an estimated crowd of 65,000. Braddock, cut and bleeding, was counted out after one minute, ten seconds after being floored for the first time by a terrific right smash to the head.

A few minutes before 9 p.m. (SCT) Braddock, led from the dressing room by an escort of bluecoats, climbed into the ring. Attired in a green bathrobe, the champion was given a big cheer.

Louis climbed through the ropes a few seconds afterward, wearing a blue and red silk bathrobe. Braddock walked across the ring immediately to shake hands with his challenger.

They went to their corners to have the gloves put on. Joe Gould, Braddock's manager, directed activities for the champion before going over to inspect the proceedings in the Negro's corner. Trainer Jack Blackburn adjusted the challenger's leather mittens.

The referee was Tommy Thomas and the judges were Ed Kline and Ed Hintz.

ROUND ONE

Braddock came out fast from his corner and swung a right that missed. They came on fast punching, exchanging light body blows. Louis glanced a right off Braddock's head. The champ stuck his left to the face as they sparred in mid-ring. Joe shifted to the body and they exchanged light lefts.

The Negro pounded away at the champion's mid-section after landing a choppy right to the head. Louis landed both hands to the head and they clinched along the ropes. Louis smashed Braddock with both hands along the ropes. Braddock was wild and took a terrific smash to the head. Louis went down after a short right to the head but got up without a count. They were fighting furiously at the the bell, with Braddock taking several hard rights to the jaw.

Louis' round.

ROUND TWO

They came out fast and Braddock missed a high left hook. Joe shot a short right to the nose and they sparred. Braddock showed a small cut over his left eye. They buried their heads together and punched with both hands along the ropes. Braddock landed a smashing right to the head and picked off the Negro's counter punches. Braddock sparred cautiously for an opening and then delivered two sharp left uppercuts to the chin.

Louis was wild with his right and was speared by the champion's left twice without a return. Braddock moved in fast and hooked his left accurately to the chin. Louis appeared puzzled and covered his head. Joe spurted and pounded Braddock hard with both hands to the chin just before the bell.

Braddock's round.

ROUND THREE

Louis ran out of his corner and blocked the champion's left lead. They pawed at each other in the middle of the ring. Louis landed a right that connected with the champions damaged left eye. Braddock shot both hands to the head but took a terrific left to the head in return. Louis moved in quickly with both hands cuffing the champion. Both were boxing more cautiously with Braddock doing most of the leading.

Louis dug a left hook to the ribs and quickly followed with a lightning left to the champions ear. Braddock connected with a looping right to the side of the head and forced Joe to give ground after landing a hard uppercut. Louis scored with a straight right to the head at the bell.

Louis' round.

ROUND FOUR

Braddock came out on his toes and landed the first punch, a left to the ear. Joe side-stepped and gave ground. The Negro took a left to the body as he countred with a left hook to the head. The challenger worked both hands to the face, but the champion kept crowding forward.

Jim kept his chin well guarded but took a hard right to the head. Louis tried hard to force an opening, but the champion was boxing beautifully. They circled in mid-ring without much action until Braddock found the range with both hands to the jaw. Jim tied up Joe in a brief clinch and took a snappy left to the nose. Louis landed three light lefts just before the bell.

Braddock's round.

ROUND FIVE

Joe bounced back to the ropes as he took a left hook with his upraised arm. The champion connected with a hard right to the head but was wild with his left. Blood trickled from the Negro's nose after they exchanged punches at close range. Braddock's head bounced back from the impact of the challenger's left hand and the champion's left eye started to bleed again.

Louis worked both hands to the body, but Braddock scored with a right smash to the jaw. The pace was faster as they kept firing both hands in round. Both the champion and challenger were well smeared with blood as they exchanged hard lefts just before the gong.

Braddock's rounds.

ROUND SIX

They circled for several seconds before Braddock let fly with a right that Joe took on the shoulder. Louis worked a left jab to the face, but Braddock closed and clinched before the Negro could swing his right. Braddock forced Louis to the ropes and let fly with both hands while the crowd was in an uproar. They punched furiously for a few seconds.

Louis landed with a right and started blood coming over the champion's right eye. Louis rocked Braddock with two right hand smashes to the jaw. The champion's mouth was badly cut and he hung on. Braddock was reeling under heavy punishment but still fighting gamely. Blood poured from Braddock's mouth but he was swinging with both fists at the bell. The champion's upper lip was badly split.

Louis' round.

ROUND SEVEN

Braddock came out fighting and drove Louis around the ring, swinging his right hand from a crouch. The champion's face was in bad shape and his legs were gettting wobbly. Louis landed both hands hard to the head, but Braddock refused to give ground.

Joe crossed a hard right to the face and Braddock clinched.

The Negro punched systematically but Braddock kept countering and forcing the fight. Jim stuck a light left to the chin and forced Louis to the ropes. But the champion was tiring fast and the left side of his face was a bloody and bruised spectacle. Louis gave ground under Braddock's gallant attempts to rally. The challenger took two hard punches to the head just before the bell.

Louis' round.

ROUND EIGHT

Braddock's handlers worked furiously during the intermission. Louis landed the first punch, a straight left and backed the champion away as he scored with both hands to the face. They exchanged lefts to the body, but Braddock ran into a sharp left hook as he attempted to sidestep. Braddock went down in a heap as Louis rammed home a terrific right to the side of the head. The champion was counted out as he collapsed in the middle of the ring.

Joe Louis Receives Phonograph Record

CHICAGO, June 22 (AP).—An hour before Joe Louis left Kenosha, Wis., for Chicago and his battle tonight with Champion Jim Braddock, he received a package by special messenger at his training quarters.

Joe and his handlers crowded around as Trainer Jack Blackburn unwrapped the parcel. It was a phonograph record entitled—"You Can't Take That Away From Me" and on a card was the name: "James J. Braddock."

JIM BRADDOCK BADLY BEATEN IN GORY FIGHT

Lexington 6-23-37 Macon, Ga.

Champion Wages Courageous, Aggressive Battle With Younger Challenger

BOUT DRAWS 65,000 FANS

Gate Receipts of Chicago Brawl Estimated at $650,000 By Promoters

By ALAN GOULD

COMISKEY PARK, CHICAGO, June 22 (AP)—Battered and bleeding, James J. Braddock went down for the first and last time tonight under the crushing impact of a right hand smash to the side of the

head, and lost the heavyweight boxing championship of the world to Joe Louis, a 23-year-old boy from the cotton fields of Alabama.

In a stunning climax to the first mixed match for the big title in 22 years Louis came back from a first round knockdown to batter the defending champion into a bloody pulp and become the second member of his race ever to capture the most prized crown in pugilism.

Braddock, game to the core and a gallant fighter right down to the last blow, collapsed and was counted out by Referee Tommy Thomas just one minute and 10 seconds after the eighth round started.

Out "cold" and so badly beaten that his handlers had to carry him to his corner and administer restoratives, while a frenzied crowd milled in the ring, Braddock lost the championship in his first attempted defense and proved again the truth of the adage that they rarely can come back, successfully, after a long lay-off. Two years out of the ring, Braddock lacked the stamina or the staying powers to stand up under the crushing power of the punches tossed by his younger, stronger, and much harder-hitting rival.

Louis Down in First Round

A crowd estimated by co-Promoter Mike Jacobs at 65,000, with estimated receipts of $650,000, saw Louis, after little more than three years of professional fighting, become the first Negro king of the heavyweights since Jack Johnson ruled the main division in 1910-1915.

The giant of a white man who ended Johnson's reign, Jess Willard was among the spectators who witnessed the young Negro's spectacular victory, achieved just one year after Louis himself was knocked out by the German, Max Schmeling, in the Yankee stadium. That was the only defeat Louis encountered in his professional carer and the man who turned the trick must have smiled a bit wryly at his home outside of Berlin tonight as he heard the outcome, climaxing a sequence of events which sidetracked Schmeling's previously arranged plans to fight Braddock.

Braddock, for five rounds, put up a brilliant defense. After a few bad moments in the opening round, the champion countered with a choppy right that clipped Louis on the chin and dropped the Negro to his haunches. Joe bounced up and away, without a count, but he was hard pressed to hold his own for the next four rounds as he frequently was outpunched at close range, tied up by the champion's smart defense, and forced to give ground under Jim's gallant charges.

Tide Turns in Sixth

The tide turned swiftly and conclusively in the sixth round. It was give and take up to that point, with Braddock matching a cut over his left eye with a shot that brought blood trickling from the challenger's nose, but a sudden barrage to the head started Jim's downfall in the sixth.

One of the Negro's hard shots to the head ripped a bigger gash near the champion's left eye. Another right to the mouth cut Braddock's upper lip so badly that blood spurted from it in a stream. Reeling under punishment, Braddock's knees sagged, his eyes blinked and he barely kept his feet as Louis ripped both hands home. The champion's counter punches were wild, his control gone, yet he continued to charge forward, swinging with both hands and connecting with such force that Louis was himself baffled by his opponent's courageous stand as the bell ended the sixth round.

Furious repair work sent Braddock charging out gamely in the seventh, with such aggressivness that Louis had few chances to set himself for a shot that might bring down the sturdy white man.

The challenger, now in command but still taking no chances, speared the champion repeatedly but could not halt Jim's forward lunges or keep entirely out of range of the battered titleholder's desperate swings.

Right Ends Bout

Braddock's legs barely kept him up for the first minute of the eighth and final round. Once, along the ropes, after a hard clip to the chin, the champion started to go down but braced himself and charged forward once more. Then as he started he side-stepped, and ran smack into a left hook that jarred sim to his heels. He had hardly recovered from that before Louis saw the last opening, let fire, and brought his man down with a right that carried all the force the powerful young Negro could muster.

Going down in a bruised and bleeding heap, Braddock's eyes were closed. By instinct, he attempted to raise himself as he rolled to one side. He shook his head weakly, fell back and was counted out as he lay semi-conscious and completely oblivious of the tumult that rocked the big White Sox ball park.

On the Associated Press score card Louis was credited with four of the first seven rounds. These were the first, third, sixth and seventh. Braddock was given the edge in the second, fourth and fifth.

Braddock's knockdown shot, in the opener, failed to offset the beating he took in the first half of the round but he rallied to outpoint and outpunch Louis in the second and gave his best exhibition of ring-work in the fifth, just before his defense crumpled.

Louis Shows Improvement

Louis weighing 197¼ to Braddock's 197, wasn't impressive until he finally broke down the champion's early resistance, but the young Negro was a much more effective and faster punching boxer than he was the night he lost to Schmeling.

In addition to the distinction of being the first Negro to capture the world title since Jack Johnson knocked out Jim Jeffries in 15 rounds at Reno, in 1910, Louis became the youngest man to scale the heavyweight heights. At 23 he is one year younger than Jack Dempsey was on the day the Manassa Mauler dethroned Jess Willard at Toledo in 1919.

Dempsey, Willard and Gene Tunney, who retired undefeated in 1928, were in the host of fistic notables who witnessed tonight's bout, mingling with the who's who of society, stage, screen and the business and political worlds in the first heavyweight title bout in Chicago since 1927.

Braddock, despite the decisiveness of his defeat, joined his manager, Joe Gould, in declaring he would not quit the ring.

"My long lay-off beat me," the champion admitted, "but I'm not going to quit. I hope to get at least two more fights and I'd like to tackle Louis again. I missed my big chance in the first round and began to tire too quickly afterward."

The defeated champion took the biggest share of the fight profits, 50 per cent of the net proceeds, for an estimated $250,000 to $300,000. Louis, achieving his main ambition, was satisfied to collect 17½ per cent.

Tarboro, N. C., Wkly. Southerner
June 24, 1937

IS THERE A CHAMPION?

America's sport minded patrons sat by their radios last night and heard a blow by blow description of the annual bally-hoo of the crowning of the Heavyweight of the World.

60,000 paid better than $300,000 to witness a bloody massacre of James J. Braddock, an old tired Irishman (who was well paid) be cut down by the fists of Joe Louis, a young black man. The multitude screamed their approval and choice of a new world champion.

Today America's sporting pages flounce to the world that we have a new world's heavyweight champion; that again a member of the Negro race is crowned at the pinnacle of the highest in heavyweight boxing; that America has the championship.

It is a matter of speculation. Der Max Schmeling, the great German fighter, about a year ago felled like an ox the same Joe Louis who last night was proclaimed champion of the world.

It is hard for the average man to understand how these man-made championships are arrived at. It certainly is not from the voice of the people that a man is made champion, it is apparently the voice of the promoters. They see in each championship hysteria a chance to clean up, and they dupe an unsuspecting public to believe that loyalty to country comes ahead of the first principal of the ring—the best man to win.

We would like to see the time come, when as in days of old, the champion of the world toured to meet first come first serve any man who wanted to throw up his fists. It would not be a money-making job, it would be a fighter's heart and the stamina of a champion that could repeat the mighty boast that he "could lick anything that walked."

Championships should be championships, and Louis or no other man, regardless of race or creed, should be declared champion of the world when in less than a year previous in an unofficial, yet not promoted-sanctioned fight, but one that the public paid for, he had been knocked cold. When Louis has redeemed himself at the hands of the German we believe him a real champion, but until then he has a lien on his title from the boy in Germany that needs cleaning up.

Can the German repeat his straight rights to Louis' jaw, or was it an accident? Since the championship hangs on the fact we welcome the return fight to find out.

Sports – 1937

Joe Louis – Heavyweight Championship. June 23, 1937
Joseph Louis Barrow.

Atlanta, Ga. Constitution
June 24, 1937

JOE FACES OPPORTUNITY

Joe Louis, negro, is now heavyweight boxing champion of the world. The former Alabama farm boy defeated James J. Braddock, Irish-American titleholder, before 65,000 people in Chicago.

The young negro holds in his hands today an unusual opportunity for service to his race. According to the reaction of his character to the acid test of the coming months he may either set a fine example or undo much of the splendid progress that the best men and women of his color have achieved.

Youth, naturally, looks with admiration and emulation at the individual who wins highest athletic honors. Physical prowess finds its greatest acclaim on the lips of the young. Youth, therefore, will watch the career of its heroes in so far as it can with the purpose of copying, in each detail, the habits and practices of the champion in order to follow, as closely as may be, in his steps.

The championship of the squared circle may not mean so very much in the progress of mankind. It is, after all, but a symbol of the individual's supremacy in an activity at which many dumb animals are superior to the human biped. Admittedly it requires fine physical condition and a high degree of trained skill, but the fighting man is always, at his best, at the mercy of the man with a brain.

Yet, today Joe Louis stands on a pinnacle which holds forth opportunity to serve the youth of his race finely and nobly. Every young negro boy in the land today looks to Joe as the symbol of his race's ability.

Joe Louis should not fail these boys. He can, by setting an example of clean living, modesty, honesty and proper regard for society's customs, lead thousands of young negro men to a better way of life and, thus, to better opportunity for legitimate personal improvement and service to their race and to the nation.

Tampa, Fla. Tribune
June 24, 1937

A Colorful Championship

Again there is a negro heavyweight champion of the world. Two men of humblest origin, who boxed their way to the top in the pugilistic world, battled in Chicago, and a brown-skinned boy from Alabama knocked out an Irish-American who had held the crown for two years without defending it. Age and idleness combined to make the white champion's blows ineffective, his resistance weak.

The only other negro champion was a "bad actor." He tried to defy the color line, got into bad odor everwhere. Prominence and prosperity went to his head. He finally lost the championship under suspicious circumstances. Maybe Joe Louis will profit by the example of Jack Johnson.

Braddock made a mistake in not first taking on Schmeling. The lure of a "big-ger gate" tempted him to his downfall

Columbus, Ga., News Record
June 23, 1937

Inter-Racial Fights Should Be Barred

A WHITE man and a negro pounded each other in an arena in Chicago last night. It was a contest of brute strength, and the best brute won. The championship goes to the younger and better fighter, just as had been anticipated.

Louis unquestionably won his fight. What Braddock got out of it was his ability to stand punishment, and his courage. It was not his will power that gave out, it was his arms and legs. The younger man was stronger and quicker and more confident, a confidence that was justified. The "dope" on the fight was right; as a rule the dope is right, it is not so often upset.

Irrespective of who won last night's fight, or who will be the winner in the future, these inter-racial fights should be barred. They stir up bad feeling between the races. All of us recall the era of bad feeling, and at times somewhat tense situations, that followed the Johnson-Jeffries fight.

These public pounding matches between white men and black men are not necessary, and as a matter of public policy should be prohibited. In the South we understand such matters better than they are understood in such Northern cities as Chicago and New York, and such a fight as occurred last night would not for a moment be thought of for a Southern city, indeed, it would be criminal to attempt to stage such an affair in the South.

Louis will of course keep his title until the crown passes from him, as it always passes from world champs. It is his to hold, he is entitled to it, he won it fairly.

But, we repeat, no matter who chances to be the winner, this exhibition of white man and negro pounding each other in a ring, until one is either knocked out or loses on points is a bad thing and as a matter of public policy should be outlawed.

Durham, N. C. Sun
June 23, 1937

Primitive Passions

One unpleasant aftermath of the Braddock-Louis prize fight in Chicago last night, one which undoubtedly distressed respectable colored citizens of Durham much more than their white neighbors, was the utter lack of restraint exhibited by certain of Durham's Negroes. Primitive passions were loosed by the trivial matter of whether one man could batter another more effectively with his fists under certain "rules of the ring." Actual rioting took place in some of the Negro sections. The most shameful outbreak was a wanton and brutish attack upon city firemen, men, above all the citizens of Durham who, by the very nature of their calling, are friends to all of Durham and who risk their lives for a little pay.

It is not difficult to understand the emotionalism behind the demonstrations. The fact that Louis defeated Braddock does not indicate that all of Negro blood are the physical superiors of all of Caucasian blood. Even the least of the demonstrators probably understands that. But an inferiority complex, born in the days of slavery, inevitably arouses, among the untutored, a fierce exultation in the triumph of a race representative.

Whose is the blame?

Well, there you have a question.

The white man has endeavored, through emancipation, a rather surprisingly extensive provision, when the prejudices of the past in this section are considered, for education, and as broad a measure of citizenship as has seemed commensurate with stability and security, to place the Negro in a new status. Yet, the fact remains that the Negro was compelled to American shores, was relegated into his place in the American economy and is still severely handicapped, in many respects, even in the reaction of his own people.

Durham cannot well challenge or blame the sound leadership among the Negroes of Durham for the attack on the Durham firemen. It can, and should, however, condemn a type of leadership discernable among certain Durham Negro circles of some influence, which attack by dissension and incite to defiance, methods which contribute to license and lawlessness—to mistrust and civic disunity. However, Durham cannot, regardless of the type of Negro leadership, pass on the responsibility for law and order, even in the Negro areas, to the Negro. The responsibility for law and order is Durham's. As long as Durham may, and when Durham may, restraint and control should be applied peaceably, but, whatever the cost law and order must be maintained. Life and liberty must be secure in Durham, even if the achievement of that end requires official violence.

Roanoke, Ala., Leader
June 30, 1937

A WORTHY REPRESENTATIVE OF THE NEGRO RACE

Paul Mickelson, Associated Press sports writer, thinks that as heavyweight champion of the world Alabama's Joe Louis will prove a credit to the Negro race.

"Those who know Joe Louis are convinced the Negro will be nothing but a distinct credit to his race."

Calling Joe "a nice boy except when he fights for the blue clips in the prize ring," Mickelson says that his sensational rise has given him poise instead of a swelled head.

The "high class" Negro men who handle Joe got him when he was young and unspoiled, "picked him up with a firm hand when failure threatened and convinced him the only way to live is the right way."

Before the fight with Braddock, after he had overcome his overpowering desire to eat and sleep and had learned "to put a smile or two in that dead pan of his," sports writers at his training camp, "who never cared much about Joe, suddenly found they liked him. He talked and laughed but everything he said or did seemed to have respect written all over it."

Louis Gets $112,987 From Fight

NEW YORK—Joe Louis collected $112,987 from his victory over Tommy Farr, along with unsportsmanlike abuse of many sports writers whose pride was hurt by their utter failure to rate Farr any chance against the champion.

The gross receipts, including $60,000 for the radio and movie rights, were $335,752. Farr got $60,000 (guaranteed). The Milk Fund received $22.246.38

PROTEST "DARKY" LABEL FOR JOE LOUIS

New York, Sept. 10.- Another letter of protest has been written by Walter White, N.A.A.C.P. secretary, to Harry Grayson, sports writer for the NEA syndicate on the constant use by Grayson of the term "darky" in referring to Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion. Press Service of the N.A.A.C.P. 9-10-37 newyork Mg,

Grayson, a nationally known sports writer, has written columns of matter on Joe Louis which have been carried in the New York World Telegram and other Scripps-Howard newspapers. Grayson is the only sports writer of national reputation who has persisted in using the objectionable word in referring to Louis.

The N.A.A.C.P. letter asserted that Louis "by his prowess and his clean living has done more than any other individual toward raising the standards of the prize fighting game" and pointed out that Grayson had never referred to Jewish, Irish, or Italian fighters by objectionable and insulting terms.

Sports—1937

Joe Louis. — Heavyweight Championship. June 22, 1937
"Joseph Louis Barrow"

Beats Braddock in 8 Hot Rounds

55,000 Shrilling Fans See a New Champion Win His Laurels.

Daily News
6-22-37

FIGHTS A SMART FIGHT

6-22-37
Chicago Sat.

BY LLOYD LEWIS.

When the full moon came up over the east wall of Comiskey Park last night there was more than a jungle touch in the scene for anyone who went out to the edge of the massed crowd and looked back.

Circles of American natives squatting in rows, or hanging onto the four cliffs that fenced them in, more than 55,000, all facing that spot of light in the center where two near-naked men were slugging each other under a glow that turned them yellow against the black shadows—55,000 sitting like so many Kaffirs around a ceremonial campfire in Africa.

And the jungle yell came from the 55,000 soon after the yellow figures had begun their weaving, turning combat. The shorter-faced of the enemies gave a quick and upward heave to his right shoulder and the darker of the two sat down. Up came the onlooking natives to their feet, they screamed incoherent things, all having something to do with the word "Jim."

Would Joe Fail?

And anyone who sat far out on the north fringe of the mob could now see thousands of fists against the moon, fists bobbing up and down in imitation of Jim's blow and in demand for more like it, for more knockdowns, more blood.

It might have been so many Ethiopians giving the new fascist salute, but it wasn't that; it was only the so-called best people of Chicago and the United States squalling for Champion Jim Braddock to go in and upset both Joe Louis and the dope.

Scattered among them were a thin sprinkle of Negroes, all standing fistless and blank of face wondering if their racial idol, the once-dreaded king of the woods was now to wither as he had last summer when a German named Schmeling had done him in. Was an Irishman to whip him, too?

Far out on the moonlit wall, or a ledge known as the bleachers the bulk of the Negroes were gathered and anyone who sat among them, as a friend of mine did, heard only the beseeching chant, "Git up, Joe! Git up, Joe!"

Louis Comes Up Swinging.

Joe Louis was up before their voices could have reached him across the moonlit valley between, he was up and swinging his right hand hard at the confident white man who crowded in. A bell tolled somewhere and the two fighters sloped to opposing corners and let men with clothes on water them down.

Earlier travels about the huge swale between the four walls had shown the 65,000 to be not 10 per cent women, and the green wood of empty seats showing in patches here and there where the view of the combat was poorest. Men in blue uniforms were telling each other that the scalpers outside the walls were selling two $27.50 seats for $30, and $11 places for a fin or for a two-spot.

But no matter what the assembled natives paid for their places at this brute-ceremonial, they liked it, and they sat long and happily in the cool moonlight howling when they felt that way, and begging Jim to stay away from the browner man who kept bringing blood from his left eye, and then from his lip in a deeper flow.

Braddock Wants to Fight.

But the crowd's Jim wouldn't be wise; he had come for a fight and he would have it, willy-nilly, championship or no championship. There were millionaires and governors, business big-bugs and wealthy drones, reckless little clerks and solemn faced working men, all begging Jim to box the Brown Bomber, not trade wallops with him.

"Keep back, Jim," anyone could hear them shouting, "make him come to you," and then when Jim had failed to heed them, "By God he's got guts!"

Both men had drawn high, shrill storms of cheering as they entered the ring, but it was Braddock who had the crowd's heart. Everybody knew the sentimental angle on him how he had come up off relief to chop out a living for his family and chop it out the hard way.

Jim looked like the 55,000 wanted him to look, tall, squared-faced, ready, like a statue of a Roman gladiator, a veteran gladiator who came to the arena because he liked it.

Joe Proves He Can Box.

His enemy, Joe Louis, had come up through the crowd in the center of a phalanx of policemen, a sheepish-faced boy in a long bathrobe, his eyes on the ground, his lips those of the old-fashioned shuffling "coon," not those at all of the alert, educated modern Negro. The crowd had stared at him as he came up, stared and wondered if he was still the dreadful killer of two years ago or whether ice cream and apples and chicken and night clubs had weaned him from the jungle.

The wonderment lasted five rounds, then turned to dismay, for the tall, long-shouldered brown boy showed that he could box better than in his Schmeling defeat, and that he could jab cruelly with a left hand and then sling his right like a hand grenade when the time came.

The time came in the eighth and as it landed everybody knew that Jim Braddock's time had come, too. for the water, which seconds had lately poured on Jim's touseled and bloody head, flew like a momentary halo around the champion's hair, then he sank on his right side, sank down with that limp finality which says "this is either death or dreams."

South Side Elated.

From away back on the valley walls the yelling was wild, high and jubilant while the referee counted ten. From the bottom of the swale the shouting was not exultant, not remorseful, not defiant; it was just plain hollering. A new champion was here. There he was, walking over, impassive as ever, to get his right hand raised to show that he, in particular, and man in general is king of the brutes.

A little later he was in his bathrobe and in the center of his phalanx moving back whence he had come. His face was still sheepish and solemn, his eyes still on the ground. There was scant cheering as his cordon moved him through.

Women in the latest sport wear stood on chairs to see him go, stood beside fashionable males. Bespectacled business men stared after him. Everybody seemed a little let down that the new champion didn't seem to care any more than that about victory.

But out at 35th and State streets a half hour later there was prancing and dancing in the moonlight as the residents celebrated and cried good-natured things at the 55,000 who inched loopward in insufficient taxicabs, busses, trolleys and limousines. It was such a night as had only come three times to the south side, once when Joe Gans, the greatest fighter of his race, had won the lightweight belt, once when Jack Johnson had won the heavyweight title and now when Sleepy Joe with the ether right had become the fighting king of this never civilized world.

Knocked Down in First, Bomber Makes Bleeding Hulk of His Foe.

Daily News
6-22-37

CHAMP' LOSES STEAM

Joe Signs Contract

Chicago Sat.

Joe Louis, newly-crowned heavyweight champion of the world, today signed a five-year contract with Promoter Mike Jacobs, who staged the Louis-Braddock fight, giving Mike exclusive rights to his services and guaranteeing a minimum of four bouts a year, each going to the highest bidder. At the same time, ex-Champion Braddock signed a three-year pact with Jacobs who declared that "Jim fought a great battle and folks still will want to see him."

Detroit, Cleveland, London and Chicago are bidding for Joe's first defense of his title, but unless he goes to London for a bout with Tommy Farr, British heavy king in August, he'll fight Max Schmeling here in September. Jacobs practically admitted this today. Meanwhile Braddock slept late and nursed his lip, stitched in five places. He plans to stay around a few days.

"I feel all right except I can't chew a steak on that side," he laughed.

BY JOHN P. CARMICHAEL.

Death came to the champion. He lay on his right side where he fell on the light-drenched canvas, face pillowed in an ever-widening pool of his own blood, while in the far corner his killer stood with eyes averted from the spectacle which tugged at 55,000 hearts. The timekeeper's toll fell on unheeding ears. So did the roar of the multitude, reverberating through Comiskey park.

Soon . . . so soon . . . it was all official and the remains of James J. Braddock were borne to the corner wherein he sat, a half hour earlier, as champion of the world. And then Joe Louis, the boy who would be king, ascended the throne which no colored man has graced since the days of Jack Johnson. Today, at 23, he rules as the youngest titleholder ever to head boxing's mightiest division, with a European continent beckoning his pleasure.

Gets Off Floor to Win.

He got up off the floor to come on and win. Dropped in the first round by a right smash to the body, the Brown Bomber picked himself up so quickly as to preclude even a count of "one" and exacted a terrible penalty from a gallant Irishman. He forced Braddock to miss. He wore Jim down and watched the steam ooze out of the champion's blows. He punched red sores below both of Jim's eyes. He cut open one eye at the corner and slashed a hunk of flesh from the champion's upper lip.

All this he did while withstanding Braddock's ineffectual rushes and when he had reduced his foeman to a battered, bleeding hulk of a man, still alive only because of the beating of a great heart, he put him away with one murderous blow from the hand that has rocked the pugilistic world since that hot July night in 1934 when Joe first trod the glory trail.

And that's about the whole story. Jim may not have fought wisely, but he fought well. He never once

packed away. Hours before the battle, Braddock had put his lips to a microphone in the Auditorium theater when the title rivals weighed in and broadcast his last words to a waiting world.

Jim's a Great Prophet.

"I'm in good shape," he said. "Joe's in good shape. It ought to be a helluva fight."

It was, from the gong to the curfew. Joe himself was bloody around the nose and cut about his left ear at the finish. Jim didn't try to stay away. He didn't leave his crown in the dressing room. He wore it as a chip on his shoulder and dared Louis, with every gesture, to knock it off. Joe did. He was 2-1 to do so and, once he had weathered the first four rounds, when it looked as though he was in distress on several occasions, he won like a 10-1 shot

Braddock obviously was "short" as they say at the track. He was rusty. On top of that he was facing a killer who was determined to beat his way back from semi-obscurity to which a knockout by Max Schmeling had consigned him Superbly conditioned and coached to block the left hooks and right crosses with which Braddock might hope to wear him down, Louis looked the part of a champion.

There's Little Clinching.

Jim landed the first blow as they came out fighting and Louis the last, eight rounds later. In between, punishment was constant and clinches of short duration. Right to the end, Louis respected Braddock's flagging efforts to turn the tide of battle. But, of course, he must have known . . . and Jim must have known after that bitter sixth round . . . that only a miracle could send the bout the full fifteen-round route.

That one stanza . . . the sixth . . . was a whole fight in itself. At that time Braddock may have had a 3-2 margin in rounds. Certainly the title still was his at the end of five and Joe opened the sixth in a manner most cautious, circling the champion warily. He ducked a hard right and suddenly the pair were embroiled in a furious setto, into the ropes and away again. Jim's skin began to break out in blood. A jolting left split Jim's lips. He aged perceptibly before startled eyes and the fire in him began to die.

Jim's mouth gaped in sudden pain and instinct alone kept him fighting at the bell. The next round was the same, with Braddock nearing the end of his rope, legs refusing to carry him much further, reflexes shaken by lefts that hurt and wicked rights. Still he kept riding into the gunfire and at the bell was swinging roundhouse rights in a vain effort to find an avenue of escape from the destruction that was rushing upon him at express-train speed.

It's a Great Fight.

It caught up with him a minute and ten seconds of the very next stanza. He had fought a good fight. He had taken a battle which promised to be either very short or very long . . . and perhaps dull . . . and through sheer persistency in rushing in where angels would fear to tread, turned the thing into a holocaust of butchery.

Louis fought a smart fight . . . probably the best defensive battle he ever has waged. But then Louis never had to pay much attention to defense. This time he wasn't the vicious animal that struck terror to the hearts of King Levinsky, Max Baer, Primo Carnera and others of that ilk, but he was a more finished workman. He knew from the first minute that Braddock intended to carry the fight, and forewarned was forearmed. Louis merely bided his time and caught the champion trying to extend himself beyond the bounds of endurance.

The body-blow that floored the new champion in the first round surprised him. But it also served to make him cautious as well, for from that point Braddock was given few openings, and trying to drill holes where there weren't any sapped his energies and brought him within range of the Louis battery. In the last analysis it could be observed that Braddock fought a Louis fight, and Joe the battle that he might have been reckoned Jim's to wage off the respective abilities of the two men.

The total gross gate, including $75,000 worth of radio and picture rights, figured $715,420.34, leaving a net of $593,380.50. Of this Braddock took down $259,000 plus $37,500 for his share of the radio and movie versions while Louis drew $102,000 plus $13,125 from the same source. The seat sale was distributed as follows: 13,741 chairs at $27.50; 5,605 at $16.50; 6,121 at $11; 11,221 at $6 and 4,339 at $3.50. The total paid attendance was 41,684.

Braddock's next opponent will be Farr, Schmeling, Louis or Baer. Anybody but Bob Pastor. "We got a couple of sparring partners who'll take care of him," said Joe Gould. Jim's manager. And he added: "Nobody could have beaten Louis last night. Not even Dempsey or Tunney. He was great."

And thus the tables were turned

Results of the preliminary fights

Henry Cooper beat Alex Kettles (4).
Jack McCarthy beat Bernie Bowman (4)
Max Zona beat Bill Irby (4).
Nathan Mann beat Charley Massera (6).
Arturo Godoy beat Tony Galento (6).
Max Roesch beat Steve Carr (4).
Harry Thomas stopped Jorge Brescia (3)
Abe Feldman and Hans Haverlick drew (6)

Experts Back From Disgrace As Joe Louis Chalks Up Heavyweight Title

Daily Worker Atlanta, Ga. 7-5-37

By FLOYD J. CALVIN

NEW YORK—(CNS)—There was no more happy group of men in the world last Tuesday night than the boxing experts. It was because when Joe Louis took the world heavyweight title by a clean K. O., all the praise they had ever heaped on the Brown Bomber was justified. The experts, banished from the haunts of "good society" for a year, came back from disgrace with their heads up, and with their fore-fingers wagging, saying: "We told you so!"

7-5-37

It was interesting to read the dispatches from Chicago in the New York press. Some of the correspondents seemed to take gleeful delight—as sorry as they were for Braddock—in giving the gory details of just how badly beat up was the former champ, and just how easy it all was for "Little Joe". Having suffered no end of razzing for the Schmeling debacle, the writing boys welcomed the opportunity to dig up their superlatives once more.

DAN PARKER, who ate plenty of "crow" in June of last year, wrote in the Daily Mirror: "Joe Louis, 23 years old and only three years out of the amateurs, is the new heavyweight champion, the youngest in history. After battering James J. Braddock into a bloody caricature of the smiling champion who entered the ring a half hour before, Detroit's Brown Bomber, fighting the best battle of his sensational career, knocked him out in the eighth round of their bout at Comiskey Park here tonight with a right to the jaw that dropped him flat on his face and left him an inert mass of blood-smeared flesh."

"Down Goes Tall Man"

DAMON RUNYON, writing in the same paper, said: "Down goes the tall man from New Jersey as if hit on the head with a hammer. He falls right in the center of the ring, blood fairly gushing out over the white canvas from his nose and mouth. He never stirs, never moves a muscle, as the official timekeeper stands up at the side of the ring and begins banging out the count on the edge of the platform, the referee, little Tommy Thomas, waving his right hand to the count over the prostrate Braddock."

JAMES P. DAWSON, writing in the New York Times, said: 'For many there came a vision of ascendancy, for the 31-year-old champion who came into the ring tonight weighted down under the burden of his age and twelve long years of ring service. But it was only a temporary vision—a mirage in a situation where the wish was father to the thought. Like chaff before the winds, it disappeared under the cool, calculating, crafty boxing and savage, furious punching of a man who, at 23, has a boxing span of only three years."

CASWELL ADAMS, writing in the New York Tribune, said: "A right hand came lashing out of Alabama here tonight and Jimmy Braddock's luck ran out. Joe Louis knocked him out in the eighth round of a tremendous battle in Comiskey Park and for the second time in history a Negro is heavyweight champion of the world."

"Whistling Left Hook"

BOB CONSIDINE, writing in the New York American, said: "Joe Louis fundamentally won a heavyweight championship of the world with a jab that spit and sputtered like a loose live wire, cutting the champion's left eye and nose and gorging a deep gash across his lips. Joe Louis won it, too, with a whistling left hook that shook the cool reasoning out of Braddock's head. And he won it with half a hundred thumping short rights that chilled and numbed everything but the Irishman's heart."

JIMMY POWERS, sports editor of The Daily News, said: "Louis was unmarked save for a thin red trickle that came from his broken nose. Braddock's left eyebrow was split open. His left cheek was a mass of bruises. His upper lip was torn. The terrible knockout punch very nearly tore his head from his shoulders . . . . He was a ghastly gory mess."

JACK MIELY, also writing in The News, said: "Jack Dempsey crushed his straw sailor between ponderous paws and looked away. I guess Jack has turned sissy, for he confined afterward, 'that punch made me a little ill.' "

JOE WILLIAMS, writing in the New York World-Telegram, said: "The New Jersey Irishman was knocked into total insensibility by the tremendous violence of the Negro's punch, who once again was the Brown Bomber and the Dark Destroyer of his spectacular pre-Schmeling days. Braddock fell in his tracks in the middle of the ring and, with his bloody, bowed head cushioned in his arms, was counted out without twitching a muscle in his tired, exhausted frame."

"Youngest Monarch to Rule"

AL BUCK, writing in the New York Post, said: "Another 'White Hope' era dawned today as Joe Louis, age twenty-three years, was established on the world heavyweight throne, the youngest monarch to rule in the long history of the prize ring."

WILBUR WOOD, sports editor of the New York Sun, said: "The outstanding factor in Louis' victory was his ability to get away from the terrific rights that Braddock aimed at his chin. Had Louis presented the same masterful defense the night he faced Schmeling that fight would have had a different result."

HYPE IGOE, writing in the New York Journal, said: "Louis knew that the world's championship had come into his keeping with that one dreadful sock on the jaw. He watched thte champion a second or two and then ambled off to a far corner with utter unconcern. His own fist had told him that there was one man to remain on the deck after he had floored him."

Sports-1937

Joe Louis- Heavyweight Championship. June 22, 1937

"Joseph Louis Barrow."

Birmingham, Ala. News
June 23, 1937

Joe Louis Wins The Championship

More so than usual when the heavyweight championship of the world changes hands, there are mingled emotions over the victory of Joe Louis over Jim Braddock at Chicago last night. In this mingling of emotions there are naturally some misgivings, because the new champion is a Negro, and because the American people remember some unpleasant consequences attending the reign of the first and hitherto the only Negro heavyweight champion, Jack Johnson. But *The Birmingham News* does not believe these misgivings will be so strong as they once were, because there is less ground for them.

Joe Louis is a native Alabamian, and Alabama can feel pride in his achievement, a pride which, we believe, will not be much diminished by any feeling of race prejudice though some of that there inevitably will be in Alabama and elsewhere.

Alabama, however, can properly be proud of Joe Louis, not only because he fought a good, clean fight to win over Jim Braddock's good, clean fighting, but also because Louis has lived a life about which there have been no ill reports. From all accounts, he has lived as cleanly as he has fought. He is a quiet, inoffensive personality. He has always, so far as we know, conducted himself becomingly. He has been a good sportsman. If Joe Louis continues to conduct himself as champion as he has in the past, he will bring no reproach on himself, or on his race. It is earnestly to be hoped that the championship will not go to his head, as they say, or otherwise spoil the good qualities he has heretofore shown. And it is equally to be hoped that the members of his race everywhere will profit by Joe Louis' own praiseworthy conduct.

In any case, the temper of the American people on the rise of Joe Louis to the heavyweight championship is such as to reflect a pronounced improvement in race relations over what they were a quarter of a century ago, in the reign of Jack Johnson. There is less race prejudice, and there will be much less disposition to resent a Negro heavyweight champion. There is less concern over the "color line" in sports. In the last quarter of a century Negroes have distinguished themselves in various lines of sport, and they have become widely accepted as worthy contenders in athletic events. All this, to *The News'* way of thinking, is to the good, so long as nothing of an overt nature occurs.

Louis fought perhaps the best fight of his career against Braddock. He showed a great improvement over his work in the Schmeling fight, when he was knocked out, and over other recent fights.

Jim Braddock put up an admirable defense of his championship, but youth triumphed over comparative age. No one could have fought more gamely than Braddock. He had no fear, and his courage was unfailing so long as he could stay on his legs. Never a great fighter, Braddock was nevertheless a worthy champion, and in defeat he will be as much honored as he could have been in victory.

An American Chance

Tuesday night, Joe Louis received an American chance to win, scoring a victory in his Chicago defeat of James J. Braddock. We listened to the fight over the radio and to the credit of both of the doughty gladiators neither struck a foul blow or resorted to any tactics unbecoming their profession.

Black Dispatch

It is indeed electrifying to know that since the heavyweight championship now rests incidentally in the lap of a black American, a youth of clean morals and conservative tastes will wear the crown. Joe Louis is popular the world over, regardless of race, because of his reserve and modesty, and because he measures up to the highest ideals one could hope to find in this field.

7-3-37

As we said in this column before the fight, Joe Louis is an ambassador of good-will. He has done more for interracial comity than any other single American of the present period. His lusty acceptance by the great white sporting world signifies the widespread growth of respect for Negroes. It took liberality above the standard of Harry Wills' day for white men to agree that Joe Louis might have the American chance to fight for the pugilistic crown.

Oklahoma City Okla.

The news releases on the day of the Chicago fight, said that the governors of Louisiana and of several other southern states were on their way to the Windy City to observe this fistic classic. We are sure that since last Tuesday evening, or in the months to come, there will somehow creep into their minds that somewhere among the teeming millions of blacks in their section there stand many Joe Louises without an American chance to win. The State of Michigan is proud to have within its borders the champion prizefighter of the world, but if this same Joe Louis, who Tuesday night claimed the attention of the world, had remained in his native Alabama, no southern governor would have ever known he lived. Perhaps in the South there will come to black men and women more of an American chance because of Joe Louis.

Here in our own Oklahoma it ought to dawn upon us that the law and policy which prevents whites and blacks from engaging in fistic combat is foolish and, measured by the experiences of the year, damaging to the interests of white people. In the recent Golden Gloves contest held some months ago in Chicago, the white boys we sent up from Oklahoma stood their ground against all comers, until they faced Negro youths who came from states more liberal than Oklahoma.

Before they left the state Oklahoma denied white boys the American chance to face black psychology in the squared hing, so that when they met this new experience in Chicago they faltered and failed. The lesson is, that in all of its phases and aspects Jim Crow and segregation work injury upon all parties concerned.

Joe Louis is hammering down prejudice. Today he thrills the manhood of the world, and the backwash from this recognition comes in dividends of respect for black folk. America, regardless of color, is proud of him. So in the language of Paul Lawrence Dunbar, we say to him:

"Go on and up,
Our souls and eyes shall follow thy majestic rise,
Our ears shall list thy story;
And bards shall when thy praises ring,
Proudly lift their lyres to sing
Of Ethiopia's glory."

Brown Bomber's Pappy 25 Years A State Ward

By GROVER HALL, JR.

MOUNT VERNON, ALA., July 17—Your correspondent today talked to Monroe Barrow, 58-year-old negro who not only is the spittin' image of Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis Barrow, but, who, as a matter of fact, has been positively identified as the sire of the Bomber after having languished since 1912 in the epileptic ward of the Searcy Hospital for the (negro) insane here, where he was brought from Lafayette, Chambers County, by Sheriff J. W. Lane.

Sheriff Lane, now serving another term, brought another patient here for committal shortly after Alabama's contribution to the company of boxing greats had knocked the props from beneath Jersey Jim. Presently the conversation between the high sheriff and Dr. E. L. McCafferty, assistant superintendent of Searcy Hospital, turned to the title fight. Quite casually Sheriff Lane remarked that the Bomber's papa was right there in the hospital he well remembered bringing him there.

7-18-37

Was he absolutely certain? He was; but to guard against possible error he would take a look at the grey-pated oldster. He did. He definitely recognized Monroe, who suffers (?) from "dementia pracox of the recurring type" and for whose recovery Superintendent McCafferty holds no hope; Monroe said in his grave, polite way, that it was good to see the gentlemen again.

But how to explain this discrepancy? Joe the Bomber is but 23 years old; his father has been the checker champion of Searcy for the past 25 years. To break it down a trifle finer, Joe was sired two years after Monroe was confined in the hospital, Superintendent McCafferty's records provided a sovereign answer to that; Monroe can't be depended upon to stick around the hospital; in his earlier manhood he demonstrated an annoying propensity for escaping. Nostalgia invariably led him back to home and family. One such unauthorized leave lasted two years: Ladees and gentlemen, the heavyweight champion of the world—Joe Louis. He dropped his surname on entering the fight game.

The champion and his sister, Emmerell Davis, 2643 Catherine Avenue, Detroit, were immediately advised that their parent, whom they thought dead these many years, was alive.. It was further set forth that while the hospital's patients for the most part were representative of the "have not's" and were cared for gratis, in those cases where the inmates kinsmen were among the "haves" Searcy expected them to contribute $30 a month toward his support.

The prompt July 5 reply of Emmerell contained a photograph of the Bomber for "the father he has never seen but loves." The letter said that not only would Joe be gratified to aid his father, but "one or more of us will visit him soon."

Then Monroe was ushered in

for the benefit of The Advertiser. Six feet one inch tall, and yellow, weighing 160 pounds, Monroe haltingly walked in, twirling a laurel twig in his hand. The facial resemblance, the bodily architecture, his postures, movements would remove any doubt of his kinship to the champion.

Advertiser

The most striking resemblance was in the face. The nose was exactly that of Joe, his lips were the same, only not quite so much like beefsteak, and his dome, which is very high, is also a characteristic. The personalities are dissimilar, however, for Monroe proved amiable, responsive, though apparently anxious to be done with the interview, and given to smiling relatively frequently.

Earlier your correspondent had learned from the records that Monroe "is quiet and agreeable unless imposed upon by another patient; then he will resent it . . . and what few fights he has had he has won.

Had Monroe been much of a fighter?

"I didn't fight much," he answered as we discovered the singular blue color of his eyes, "when I was coming up in school I used to fight some." Then he gave his green suspenders a little tug, not to punctuate a boast, but just to be tugging.

What did Monroe think about it all—Joe and his rise to international prominence, his earnings?

"I didn't hardly know what to think of it when they told me (right after the championship embroglio)," he replied in his solemn manner, plucking the laurel leaves nervously.

"I hadn't heard of him before that."

When had he last seen his son?

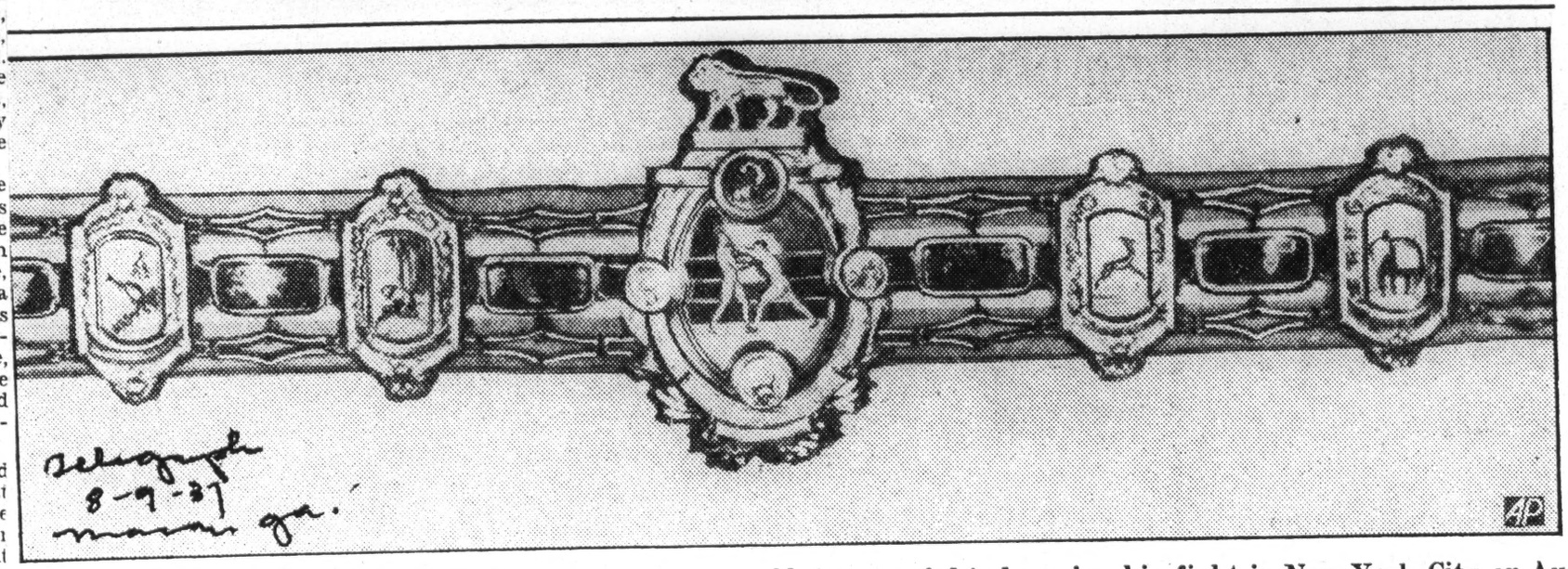
"I ain't seen him in nine years," he erroneously replied When asked he said he was looking forward to seeing his family

But Monroe, are you certain that you are the father of Joe?

"Yas, suh, I know he is my boy." After a pause of a few moments during which he thought it over further, Monroe added a "yas, suh."

Then Monroe was taken back to his ward to resume his duties which consist of sweeping and conveying wash to the laundry.

Great Britain Club to Present Belt to Winner of Title



FOR THE BEST MAN, A BELT. To the winner of the world heavyweight championship fight in New York City on August 26, Great Britain's National Sporting Club will present this gold challenge belt. In the event that Joe Louis, present champion defeats Tommy Farr, challenger, the Brown Bomber must agree to defend the belt in England. This stipulation is feared likely to cause trouble.

Sports—1937

Joe Louis'— Heavyweight Championship. - June 22, 1937
"Joseph Louis Barrow"

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE CONGRATULATES CHAMP

LANSING, Mich., July 2.—In a joint resolution passed by both houses of the state legislature officially congratulated Joe Louis for his winning of the world's championship prize fight title. The resolution was introduced by Senator Charles C. Diggs, Detroit and the only race member of the Legislature.

Racial Bunk

THE spectacular victory of Joe Louis over James J. Braddock for the heavyweight boxing championship of the world last week has served further to expose the myth of so-called racial superiority being kept alive by some anthropologists.

Jack Sharkey, white American, defeated Max Schmeling, German; Primo Carnera, Italian, turned the tables on Sharkey; Max Baer, a Jew licked Carnera; James J. Braddock, Irish-American, whipped Baer; Schmeling walloped Jouis, Negro, who had previously defeated an American, Italian, Jew, Spaniard—and last week vanquished Braddock.

Certain sports writers and 100 percent Americans who are imprisoned in a white world have already started the old crusade for a "white hope" which had its genesis when Jack Johnson retained the heavyweight crown by whipping James J. Jeffries at Reno, Nev., 27 years ago.

Superiority in the arena of human endeavors particularly in the world of sports and athletics, is basically one of mental, physical and spiritual prowess, proportionately divided among the peoples of the earth, and intensified by their ability to develop, expand and perpetuate that prowess.

The racial bunk becomes humorous when it is remembered that the greatness of the so-called superior races, stripped of its veneer, is nothing but borrowed and stolen philosophies, religions, cultures, economics, political systems, and arts from annihilated and subjugated races.

Shame on Our Fair City

Out in Chicago last week Joe Louis, a colored youth, became the second Negro to win the heavyweight championship of the world, while some 55,000 fans of all races watched with pleasant approval. No question of race was allowed to trip Louis as he flattened James J. Braddock, a white man, to gain his ring glory.

Over in Baltimore, just thirty-six miles from the Nation's Capital, a fair-sized crowd was on hand Monday night to see Eddie Blunt, a New York Negro, battle Red Burman, white, in the town's first "mixed" boxing bout since the heyday of Joe Gans.

But here in Washington, the seat of our national government, where culture and tolerance should be at its highest, ring solons and city heads cleverly refuse to sanction mixed bouts. *There is no rule in the Boxing Commission's code against such matches,* but the City Fathers advise against professional fights between white and colored fighters on the theory that they won't promote good feeling between the races.

This, of course, we believe all wrong.

Fans want this type of competition. Mixed bouts would do the populace much good—as much as all the racial propaganda organizations and pulpit politicians you can seat in an auditorium.

Fifty-thousand attended the heavyweight championship fight between Louis and Braddock; sixty-five thousand were on hand as collegiate stars set new records, but only 500 hear scholarly lecture by Dr. George Washington Carver.

It is probably through such a medium that the great masses are reached by real arguments against prejudice. To the audience there is no difference between the fighters, regardless of the pigment of their skin. They are just two men battling for the money and glory there is in the game. The sheer beauty of their performance overshadows any hint of prejudice.

There is no logical reason for the hypocrisy and narrowness that causes the existence of a color line in Washington's fight promotions.

A gold mine awaits the first promoter who dares to break the tradition, as the fans want it, and it will make the turnstiles click.

Is He Bomber's Father?

Joe Louis is investigating rumor that this man is his dad.

Amsterdam News

Rumor That Joe's Dad Is Confined in Asylum

Amsterdam News

DETROIT, June 30 (ANP).—Joe Louis, world's heavyweight boxing champion who grew up thinking his father was dead, declared Friday he stands ready to give financial aid to an inmate of the Alabama state asylum who claims to be his "dad," if he gets the proof.

The new champion made this statement while resting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Lily Brooks, after papers carried news articles Thursday stating that his father was incarcerated in an institution for the mentally deficient.

New York 7-3-37

"I always thought he was dead," said the "Brown Bomber. "I never saw him, and my mother also believed him dead. I'm sending someone down there now to check, and if he is my father, I'm certainly going to help him."

The mother admitted the fifty-five-year-old patient "probably is Joe's father" and repeated Joe's words that "we're going to do all we can for him. He's been missing all these years, and I was positive he was dead. I haven't heard from him in twenty-two years."

Word came from the state asylum at Mount Vernon, Ala., that a "Monroe Barrow" had been a patient there since 1915, or one year after Joe's birth. The sheriff said he had tried to escape several times but was always captured and returned. The official added he was well acquainted with the Barrow family background and was positive Monroe Barrow is the fighter's father.

Dr. E. L. McCafferty, head of the asylum, has asked the champion to contribute to his father's support. No contributions are asked unless some kin of the patient is known to be capable of financial aid.

Sports-1937

Joe Louis - Heavyweight Championship. June 22, 1937

"Joseph Louis Barrow."

THE BRADDOCK-LOUIS BOUT

Gulfport

On Tuesday night of next week, at Comiskey Park in Chicago, James J. Braddock, heavyweight boxing champion of the world and Joe Louis, the most colorful figure among present day boxers, will engage in a contest for the championship.

Up to now the champion and challenger have conducted themselves in a most respectable manner and have shown themselves models of American sportsmanship. The example they have set in this regard should be emulated by the partisans of both boxes, whether they be spectators at the fight or of the millions who will listen to the radio report of the contest.

We can not too strongly urge the followers of Joe Louis especially the members of his race, to have due concern for the serious harm they can do this young man by letting their enthusiasm run away with their judgment in the likely event of a Louis victory.

6-18-37

Due thought should be given to the fact that without the host of white friends which Louis has had throughout his meteoric career, he never could have gotten a chance to contest for the world's championship. Let it be remembered that this former Alabama boy was given his big chance in boxing by the great Chicago Tribune, a newspaper which has shown the true American spirit in promoting its Golden Gloves contests on a plane of fairness to all American boys.

Let the members of the race to which Joe Louis belongs so deport themselves, at the time of the fight and after it is held, as to reflect credit upon the popular boxer and at the same time offer no offense to the supporters of Champion Jimmy Braddock.

Nashville

There are thousands of narrow-minded people in the United States who are bitterly opposed to so called "mixed bouts." Left to them no member of the colored race would ever have an opportunity to compete for the highest honors in this popular sport. The members of the race to which Joe Louis belongs can do much to destroy the influence of those who are prejudiced against colored boxers. This can be accomplished by an intelligent and sportsmanlike reaction to the outcome of the Braddock-Louis contest, regardless of whether the Brown Bomber is the victor or the vanquished.

Our World's Champion

THE history-making event which occurred in Chicago last Tuesday night when Joseph Louis Barrow knocked out James J. Braddock, white, winning the heavyweight championship of the world, is a feat of which colored people generally, can be justly proud. Braddock's obvious courage and determination make the victory even greater and perhaps the most significant fact is that the fight was generally accepted as one of the cleanest and most decisive in the history of title tilts. Even the ex-champ's manager congratulated the victor after the fight and said he was glad he won.

Daily World

The victory marked the second member of our group to have the distinction of being the world's champion. Jack Johnson was the first to hold the title. 1910 to 1915, losing it to Jess Willard during the latter year.

6-24-37

That people generally, regardless of color, who are fair-minded, will always hail with pride the advent of a real, clean fighter there is little doubt. Morgan Blake, white, sports editor of the Atlanta Journal commented on the fight:

"While this columnist regrets that the white man lost we do not begrudge Joe Louis his hard-won honor. He is worthy of it.

Atlanta, Ga.

"So far Joe has done nothing to discredit his race. He is a clean, wholesome boy with no bad habits.

"On several occasions he has said his ambition was to hold the respect of all classes and that he would strive to conduct himself so as never to forfeit that regard.

"As long as he keeps that attitude he will find that the white people will respect him and his title. We have always found that decent white folks and decent colored folks never have any trouble getting along together.

"Joe has proved his courage after that disheartening knockout at the hands of Schmeling. Many thought he would be through after that.

Daily World

"He is deserving of the adulation of his race and we don't blame them for celebrating."

A few years ago Jack Johnson rose above the boxing horizon as the wonder of his generation. A fighter to the manner born and an all round sportsman, he amassed many friends and admirers. It was possibly Tiger Flowers who came next as an important figure in the pugilistic world. While Jack Johnson still lives and gives occasional interviews of the days through which he lived, the life of the "Fighting Deacon" Flowers came to fruitage and an untimely end. Far too soon for the exhibition of his finer qualities.

The boxing game lagged along for the want of interest for a long time. At one time we had no fighter of note among the contestants. Suddenly, and almost overnight, some one happened upon a young fellow who was reared around Opelika, Alabama and who possibly settled in or around the Detroit automobile industries after the boll weevil and the panic scattered humanity to the four winds of the earth. It was Joseph Louis Barrow, better known in fighting circles as plain Joe Louis. One morning we picked up our daily paper to find that a successor to Jack Johnson had been found. In fact he was to go Jack one better and his promise thrilled the whole sporting world.

An iron man, with the mysterious punch and a big strong body "to take it" had come upon the scene. Sporting pages everywhere heralded the new wonder and it wasn't long before he had hold of the biggest shots in the battling ring.

Of excellent breeding and good report, Joe Louis was to soon come into his own.

He had no trouble in getting hold of the best contenders and today while still in his twenties he is a modestly rich man, still full of vigor and punch and in possession of that common touch, which success causes so many of both races to lose.

Louis, like Jesse Owens, and others of our race who have received world acclaim have proved by their action that they not only have outstanding athletic ability but they have character as well. The latter virtue, after all, is most important. So far, and we have no reason to think he will change, the life of the present champion has been one that the youth of our land can afford to emulate as far as they can.

Again we hail the Champion, our own Brown Bomber!

Going Too Far

While there is no doubt in the opinion of this paper that the victory over James Braddock, heavyweight champion of the world last Tuesday in Chicago by Joe Louis, the famous Brown Bomber, with a clean, decisive knockout in the eighth round, gave just cause for a celebration, the extent to which some went in "celebrating" is to be regretted by all intelligent persons who respect the rights and property of others.

According to police reports and some eye-witnesses, the conduct of some members of our group in certain densely populated colored areas was to say disgusting would be to put it mildly. Not only was the traffic of both automobiles and street cars hampered, but actual property damage and personal violence took place. While there were a comparative few who were guilty of such barbaric action, yet to some extent it casts a reflection on our group as a whole.

The police are to be commended in so quickly stopping the misconduct which did take place and we earnestly hope that no one who did actually commit a violent act on any person or property escaped paying a fine. Let us not be rowdy and violent, but emulate the truly great Brown Bomber by being modest and yet courageous.

Sports-1937

Joe Louis- Heavyweight Championship. June 22, 1937

"Joseph Louis Barrow."

THE BRADDOCK-LOUIS BOUT

Willard during the lat

That people gen

On Tuesday night of next week, at Comiskey Park in Chi minded, will always
cago, James J. Braddock, heavyweight boxing champion of the fighter there is little
world and Joe Louis, the most colorful figure among present the Atlanta Journal co
day boxers, will engage in a contest for the championship. "While this
lost we do not b
He is worthy of it.

Up to now the champion and challenger have conducted "So far Joe
themselves in a most respectable manner and have shown them- He is a clean, w
selves models of American sportsmanship. The example they "On several
have set in this regard should be emulated by the partisans of to hold the respe
both boxes, whether they be spectators at the fight or of the to conduct himse
millions who will listen to the radio report of the contest. "As long as
the white people
We can not too strongly urge the followers of Joe Louis always found th
especially the members of his race, to have due concern for the folks never have
serious harm they can do this young man by letting their en- "Joe has p
thusiasm run away with their judgment in the likely event of ing knockout at
a Louis victory. he would be th
"He is des
Due thought should be given to the fact that without the we don't blame
host of white friends which Louis has had throughout his A few years ag
meteoric career, he never could have gotten a chance to con- zon as the wonder o
test for the world's championship. Let it be remembered that and an all round sp
this former Alabama boy was given his big chance in boxing ers. It was possib
by the great Chicago Tribune, a newspaper which has shown portant figure in th
the true American spirit in promoting its Golden Gloves con- lives and gives occa
tests on a plane of fairness to all American boys. lived, the life of th
and an untimely en
Let the members of the race to which Joe Louis belongs qualities.
so deport themselves, at the time of the fight and after it is The boxing ga
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the same time offer no offense to the supporters of Champion contestants. Sudden
Jimmy Braddock. upon a young fell

There are thousands of narrow-minded people in the United and who possibly s
States who are bitterly opposed to so called "mixed bouts." dustries after the
Left to them no member of the colored race would ever have an the four winds of
opportunity to compete for the highest honors in this popular known in fighting
sport. The members of the race to which Joe Louis belongs picked up our dail
can do much to destroy the influence of those who are prejud son had been found
iced against colored boxers. This can be accomplished by an promise thrilled th
intelligent and sportsmanlike reaction to the outcome of the An iron man
Braddock-Louis contest, regardless of whether the Brown body "to take it"
Bomber is the victor or the vanquished. to take it" l

Our World's Champion

THE history-making event which occurred in Chicago last Tues- where heralded th
day night when Joseph Louis Barrow knocked out James J. hold of the bigges
Braddock, white, winning the heavyweight championship of the Of excellent
world, is a feat of which colored people generally, can be justly soon come into his
proud. Braddock's obvious courage and determination make the He had no tr
victory even greater and perhaps the most significant fact is that today while still i
the fight was generally accepted as one of the cleanest and most full of vigor and
decisive in the history of title tilts. Even the ex-champ's manager which success cau
congratulated the victor after the fight and said he was glad he Louis, like J
won. received world ac

The victory marked the second member of our group to only have outstan
have the distinction of being the world's champion. Jack John- well. The latter
son was the first to hold the title. 1910 to 1915, losing it to Jess we have no reaso
champion has been one that the youth of our land can afford to misconduct which did take place and we earnestly hope that no
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by Joe Williams

The Colonel Thinks Jimmy Braddock Didn't Stay Out Of The Ring Long Enough As Champion

CHICAGO, June 23.—They said Jim Braddock stayed out of the ring too long. But today they were saying the Jersey Irisher hadn't stayed out long enough. In the light of what happened at the White Sox ball Park last night, it admittedly would have been better for the gentleman's health, pride and general outlook on life if he had continued inactive for the rest of his pugilistic life.

Joe Louis, the young Detroit slugger, knocked him senseless after one minute and ten seconds of brawling in the eighth round, took his title away from him and became the first Negro heavyweight champion since Jack Johnson flattened Tommy Burns in Australia and confirmed his right to the distinction by coming back to America to crush old Jim Jeffries at Reno.

It was the age-old story of youth and ring sharpness against a stiff-legged, courageous veteran who had dissipated his timing, co-ordination and fighting keenness in a two-year layoff. One time he knew all the answers, but last night he was an awkward, stuttering, inarticulate scholar, dismally confused in the presence of a fast, hard-hitting opponent.

BRADDOCK SHOWED GENUINE COURAGE

With only slightly different shadings, it was the same picture that Jeffries presented when he collapsed before the more youthful Johnson; the same that framed the futile comeback of Dempsey against Tunney at Philadelphia; the same, in fact, that has marked the misplaced optimism of scores of other veterans.

Only in one respect did Braddock meet the issue on even terms with his opponent and that was in his fine display of courage. Louis had to batter him into a complete mental fog, into total physical exhaustion before he surrendered. The finishing punch was a right-hander delivered with all the power and savagery the young Negro commands. It dropped the defending champion as if he had been drilled by a bullet fired from the outer rim of the screaming stands.

Although Braddock launched his gallant campaign on a surprise note in the first round by dropping Louis with a short right uppercut in close, it was pretty evident almost from the opening bell that the Negro had the more vital factors on his side—superior speed with hands and feet, better timing and more power. In the end these things had to tell. The surprise was they didn't tell earlier. And had the Irisher been less courageous, they would have told.

In the midst of the tumult following the knockout, Louis' hand was lifted and the announcer proudly acclaimed him as the new heavyweight champion of the world. At this moment across the sea, a beetle-browed German was sitting next to a radio absorbing the exciting details.

A year ago the same German, who happens to be Max Schmeling, of course, startled the fight world by handing Louis his first defeat as a professional. Not only that, but by knocking him out cold. The German's emotions as he heard Louis hailed as the best fighter in the world can only be imagined.

And he can be pardoned if he wrinkled his brow in bewilderment and mumbled: "How can he be the heavyweight champion of the world if I stopped him?" Quite a lot of other people addicted to the bloody heroics of the ring may be grappling with the same puzzling contradition today.

SCHMELING BELONGED IN ONE CORNER

In any event, the fight clearly established the fact that Schmeling should have been in one of the corners. And if he had been, he undoubtedly would be back on his throne as the heavyweight champion of the world today. Morally he is, anyway. And until Louis meets the German again and beats him, his championship status must be considered in the second-class manner.

The industrial tycoons, movie profiles and political powers who rated the more conspicuous pews down front found themselves billeted in the 10th row. This was due to a commodious press section nine rows deep. Not all the inhabitants of the section were inkstained wretches from editorial rooms. And there was a sinister report that many of the press coupons had been peddled by the management at what is known as fancy prices.

The ringside section stretched as far back as center field, but even so was of narrow dimensions compared to the vast acreage which held the turnstile fish here 10 years ago for the second Tunney-Dempsey frivolity. The preferred guests were so for back for that one even Rickard suffered a surface wound on his conscience. . . ."It got so bad I hated to take the people's money for them kind of seats," confessed Mr. Rickard. "But they made me do it. They wouldn't sit anywhere else." This was one of the most pleasant agonies the late promoter was ever called on to endure.

Four Negroes Win N.C.A.A. Track Titles

Johnny Woodruff Sets New Meet Record in 880 Yard Dash

BERKELEY, Cal.—After the battles had been waged and the smoke cleared from the scene of action, four Negro lads emerged from the National Collegiate A. A. track and field championships with titles written besides their names in the record books.

The four successful athletes were, Johnny Woodruff, Ben Johnson, Kermit King and Dave Albritton.

Columbia's Ben Johnson left the field the high point winner of the meet with a total of 18 points which he scored by copping the 220-yard dash and placing second in the 100-yard dash.

Woodruff Wins Handily

Johnny Woodruff, 1936 Olympic 800-meters champion led the Negro brigade by setting a new meet record in the 880-yard dash his specialty. Woodruff at the pop of the gun coasted along until 200 yards had been traversed at this point he took the lead and continue around the oval until he crossed the tape in the record breaking time of 1:50.3 to eclipse Charley Hornbostel's 1933 mark by six-tenths of a second.

Woodruff won the race handily and was never pressed or extended to achieve his victory.

After getting off to a bad start in the 220-yard dash the triple winner at the I. C. 4-A meet a few weeks ago, Ben Johnson, hit his stride and roared down the furlong in the fast time of 21.3 seconds to annex the 1937 N. C. A. A. title.

Running fifth in this race was another Negro star, Elliott of Indiana who is enjoying his first year of track competition.

Johnson Second in Century

Johnson added eight points to his already total of 10 by taking second place in the 100-yard dash behind Stoller, white of the University of Michigan, who won in 9.7 seconds.

Third place in the 100-yard dash went to a middle western 'century' ace Donal Dunn of the Pittsburg State Teachers college of Pittsburg, Kas.

Kermit King also of the Pittsburg State Teachers college won the broad jump with a leap of 25 feet, 3¼ inches.

King is the lad that narrowly missed making the Olympic squad last year at the trial meet held at Randall's Island, N. Y.

In winning the broad jump King achieve the satisfaction of defeating Hubbard, white, of the University of Minnesota who beat him in the broad jump at the Kansas university relays in April. He also had the satisfaction of defeating Eulace Peacock, Temple university track star, who was suffering from a twisted muscle. Peacock placed third with a leap of 24 feet, 11¾ inches.

Peacock Injured

Peacock had been set up as a favorite to cop the 100, 220 and broad jump and to score a triple. However, his leg injuries forced him to withdraw from the dashes and to make only two jumps in the broad jump. His failure to be in shape was a huge disappointment to the fans on hand.

Dave Albritton, Ohio State star, gave the Negro brigade their fourth championship when he clear 6 feet, 7¼ inches and Thurber, white, of the University of California who also cleared 6 feet, 6¼ inches.

Mel Walker teammate of Albritton's cleared the bar at 6 feet, 4¼ inches to take fourth place.

Edward Burke, Marquette university, world's indoor high jump record holder was only able to soar 6 feet, 2¼ inches to take fifth place.

One of the thrilling races of the day, the mile run, saw James Smith Indiana's long distance star nosed out by 3 feet in what was a close race all the way. Getting off to a nice lead Smith held this lead until the final lap of the race when mid-way the lap, Fenske, white, of Wisconsin university put on a spurt that enable him to hit the tape the winner in 4:13.9.

Smith was close on his heels and fighting valiantly as he tried to hold his lead.

Bill Watson, sensational sophomore track star from the University of Michigan was disappointing in his bid for high point honors. He was able to take only a fourth place in the shot-put with a toss of 51.15 feet.

The team title went to the University of Southern California for the fifth time with a total of 62 points.

New Champion—And New Shoes For Dusky Babies

Alabama Cousins Of Joe Louis Celebrate His Victory

LAFAYETTE, Ala., June 23.—They are jubilantly "buying baby new shoes" today in the Buckalew Mountain Negro community near here where Joe Louis got his start in life as an Alabama cotton picker.

Joe's friends and "kinfolk" didn't have much money last night but those who had bet—and their shirts—on the Brown Bomber to win by a knockout—and collected. It was a different story from the morning after the Schmeling-Louis bout, when it was a community question as to how they were going to buy breakfast.

The community descended en masse on LaFayette, five miles away, last night to listen to the fight over the radio, for there are few radios on Buckalew Mountain. They came by truck, wagon, mule back and some of them walked.

As many as possible, including a good sprinkling of Joe's aunts, uncles and cousins, jammed into a cafe where the fight was broadcast, to cheer for the mountain's hero.

When the fatal count came in the eighth, the cafe was still for an instant, till a big black cousin of Joe's burst out in an exultant shout: "Boy, we buy baby new shoes tomorrow."

The only one of Joe's relatives doubt about what they think of who wasn't there was his uncle, their idol, who regularly sends Albert Barrow (the Bomber's real money back to his relatives. name is Barrow), a "one-steer" Last month, his mother returntenant cotton farmer. Two weeks ago Joe bought him a new outfit and paid his expenses to Chicago to see the fight. It was the first time his uncle had ever been out of the community.

The Buckalew Negroes leave no doin's" at every Negro church in

Sports-1937

Joe Louis-Heavyweight Championship. June 22, 1937
"Joseph Louis Barrow".

Louis Knocks Braddock Out In 8th Round

6-23-37

Overcomes Champion To Win Title—Second Of His Race To Get It

Advertiser
Montgomery, Ala.

By ALAN GOULD

COMISKEY PARK, CHICAGO, June 22.—(AP)—Battered and bleeding, James J. Braddock went down for the first and last time tonight, under the crushing impact of a right hand smash to the side of the head, and lost the heavyweight boxing championship of the world to Joe Louis, a 23-year-old boy from the cotton fields of Alabama.

In a stunning climax to the first mixed match for the big title in 22 years, Louis came back from a first round knockdown to batter the defending champion into a bloody pulp and become the second member of his race ever to capture the most prized crown in pugilism.

Braddock, game to the core and a gallant fighter right down to the last blow, collapsed and was counted out by Referee Tommy Thomas just one minute and ten seconds after the eighth round started.

Out "cold" and so badly beaten that his handlers had to carry him to his corner and administer restoratives, while a frenzied crowd milled in the ring, Braddock lost the championship in his first attempted defense and proved again the truth of the adage that they rarely can come back, successfully, after a long layoff. Two years out of the ring, Braddock lacked the stamina or the staying powers to stand up under the crushing power of the punches tossed by his younger, stronger, and much harder-hitting rival.

65,000 Saw Fight

A crowd estimated by Co-Promoter Mike Jacobs at 65,000, with estimated receipts of $650,000, saw Louis, after little more than three years of professional fighting, become the first negro king of the heavyweights since Jack Johnson ruled the main division in 1910-1915.

The giant of a white man who ended Johnson's reign, Jess Willard, was among the spectators who witnessed the young negro's spectacular victory, achieved just one year after Louis himself was knocked out by the German, Max Schmeling, in the Yankee Stadium. That was the only defeat Louis encountered in his professional career and the man who turned the trick must have smiled a bit wryly at his home outside of Berlin tonight as he heard the outcome, climaxing a sequence of events which sidetracked Schmeling's previously arranged plans to fight Braddock.

Braddock, for five rounds, put up a brilliant defense. After a few bad moments in the opening round, the champion countered with a choppy right that clipped Louis on the chin and dropped the negro to his haunches. Joe bounced up and away, without a count, but he was hard pressed to hold his own for the next four rounds as he frequently was outpunched at close range by the champion's valiant defense, and forced to give ground under Jim's gallant charges.

Sixth Turning Point

The tide turned swiftly and conclusively in the sixth round. It was give and take up to that point, with Braddock matching a cut over his left eye with a shot that brought blood trickling from the challenger's nose, but a sudden barrage to the head started Jim's downfall in the sixth.

6-23-37
Advertiser

One of the negro's hard shots to the head ripped a bigger gash near the champion's left eye. Another right to the mouth cut Braddock's upper lip so badly that blood spotted from it in a stream, reeling under punishment, Braddock's knees sagged, his eyes blinked and he barely kept his feet as Louis ripped both hands home. The champion's counter punches were wild, his control gone, yet he continued to charge forward, swinging with both hands and connecting with such force that Louis was himself baffled by his opponent's courageous stand as the bell ended the sixth round.

6-23-37

Louis Takes Command

Furious repair work sent Braddock charging out gamely in the seventh, with such aggressiveness that Louis had few chances to set himself for a shot that might bring down the sturdy white man.

The challenger, now in command but stil ltaking no chances, speared the champion repeatedly but could not halt Jim's forward lunges or keep entirely out of range of the battered title holder's desperate swings.

Braddock's legs barely kept him up for the first minute of the eighth and final round. Once, along the ropes, after a hard clip to the chin, the champion started to go down but braced himself and charged forward once more. Then as he started he side-stepped, and ran smack into a left hook that jarred him to his heels. He had hardly recovered from that before Louis saw the last opening, let fire, and brought his man down with a right that carried all the force the powerful young negro could muster.

Defense Crumbles

Going down in a bruised and bleeding heap, Braddock's eyes were closed. By instinct he attempted to raise himself as he rolled to one side. He shook his head weakly, fell back and was counted out as he lay semi-conscious and completely oblivious of the tumult that rocked the big White Sox ball park.

On the Associated Press score card Louis was credited with four of the first seven rounds. These were the first, third, sixth and seventh. Braddock was given the edge in the second, fourth and fifth.

Braddock's knockdown shot, in the opener, failed to offset the beating he took in the first half of the round but he rallied to outpoint and outpunch Louis in the second and gave his best exhibition of ring-work in the fifth, just before his defense crumpled.

One of Champion Jim Braddock's sparring mates, Henry Cooper, of Brooklyn, 186 1-2, scored the first preliminary victory. Cooper rallied at the close of a four-rounder to take the decision over Alex Kettles, of Chicago, 198.

Max Roesch, youthful Dallas (Texas) heavyweight, scaling 192, gained a close decision over Steve Carr, of Meriden, Conn., 182 1-2, in four rounds. This made it three straight for the Braddock camp.

Roesch, one of the champion's sparring mates, rallied to win after being jarred by Carr's fast right hand punches in the opening round. There were no knockdowns but Carr slipped and fell halfway through the ropes in the second round.

$400,000 Offer

DETROIT, June 22—(AP)—Jack Kearns, Detroit fight promoter and former manager of Jack Dempsey, announced tonight that he would offer Joe Louis $400,000 to defend his world heavyweight boxing title against Max Schmeling here in September.

Kearns, who guided Dempsey to the crown, said he would offer the German $200,000 to meet Detroit's brown bomber in the city where he began his fighting career.

Joe Louis Regains Form And Pounds Old Champion Senseless In 8th Round

The Post
Birmingham, Ala.
6-23-37

Braddock Makes Game Defense Of Title And Carries Fight To Young Opponent But Weakens Fast Under Pounding; Crown Changes On Right-Hand Blow

By Henry McLemore

CHICAGO, June 23.—Joe Louis, a black man, today had completed his march down the glory road. The march started 23 years ago, in a tiny cabin in the cotton, way down in Alabam'.

It ended last night in a brilliant patch of light at Comiskey Park when, with 65,000 persons looking on, he was proclaimed heavyweight champion of all the world.

He heard the proclamation with upraised hands—hands that still dripped with the blood of the big Irishman, Jimmy Braddock, who, after 22 minutes and 10 seconds of battling, had crumpled to the floor unconscious.

Only one other man of Louis' race—burley, gold-toothed Jack Johnson—ever stood where Louis stands today. But Jack lifted the title in Australia, which leaves Louis with the distinction of being the first colored man to win the championship on American soil.

When Louis blasted the defending champion, Braddock, to the floor in the eighth round he capped one of the most sensational climbs to the heights in the history of boxing. Three years ago, Joe labored in an automobile factory. A pair of overalls was his dress, and pork chops and hominy grits his fare. Today he was the best fighting man in the world, with $700,000 in the bank, and faced with the cherry prospect of making twice that amount in the next 12 months.

Already Mike Jacobs, the shrewd New Yorker who brought last night's fight to Chicago despite a flock of lawsuits, has laid plans for Joe to defend his championship twice before Winter.

Jacobs announced today that he had arranged tentatively to take the Brown Bomber to London in July and pit him against Tommy Farr, the gangling Welshman who holds the British Empire heavyweight title. If successful against Farr, Louis will return for a September go against the best available opponent—probably Max Schmeling of Germany, only man to conquer Joe since he began living by his fists.

"Mr. Jacobs says I'm going to be the busiest champion ever was," Joe grinned today. "And that sure suits me. I'll fight one a month if he can dig them up."

Joe was challenger last night and got only a paltry 17½ per cent of the net receipts. The gross was announced as $715,400.74, but the net hasn't been calculated. When it is Braddock will be given 50 per cent for the terrific punishment he took at the hands of the coffee-colored challenger.

But from now on Joe's will be the champion's share and with his tremendous drawing power eventually he should build up a fortune to compare with that amassed by Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney.

There were many today who praised Braddock for his courage in carrying the fight to Louis but they felt, for the most part, that the champion had used poor judgment in his first title defense. He fought for the crowd instead of the crown. Bob Pastor, one of the fighters who hopes to challenge Louis, asserted:

"Jim was too game for his own good. If he had fought a waiting fight he would have lasted 15 rounds and might have saved his championship."

Louis Appears Type That Will Be Distinct Credit To His Race

By PAUL MICKELSON

CHICAGO, June 24.—(AP)—Those who knew Joe Louis are convinced the negro will be nothing but a distinct credit to his race.

The new heavyweight champion, second of his race to scale the pinnacle of the fight game, is a nice boy except when he fights for the blue chips in the prize ring. His sensational rise to the top has given him poise instead of a swelled head. Maybe the glamour of it all will change Joe Louis but the men who have been closest to him insist it will not.

Louis has been lucky in more ways than one. Not only was he endowed with natural fighting ability but he trusted his fortunes to high class men of his own race who have done their work exceedingly well. They got Joe when he was young and unspoiled, picked him up with a firm hand when failure threatened and convinced him the only way to live is the right way.

Danger threatened the former Alabama pickaniny when he drilled at Lakewood, N. J., for his memorable fight against Max Schmeling. His Midas touch a devastating left hook, Joe found everything too easy. He began to loaf, got strong headed and argued with his managers and trainer, sleeping and eating the days and night away. Joe's dome did swell a bit and his handlers became worried. Schmeling beat him and they wondered if it was too late.

Louis isn't a well educated young man. He didn't go far in school, but he can read between the lines. He caught the general drift of criticism and decided to change. Up to the day he signed to meet Jimmy Braddock for the world title, he fought to overcome his over-powering desire to eat and sleep. He won his fight and pitched his training camp near Kenosha, Wis., a far different man. He minded every order, ate and slept less and began to put a smile or two in that dead pan of his.

Sports writers, who never cared much about Joe, suddenly found they liked him. He talked and laughed but everything he said or did seemed to have respect written all over it.

All Louis's help and advice comes from men of his own race. His managers are Julian Black, a real estate operator, and John Roxborough, a lawyer and college graduate, who typify the best in the negro race. Trainer Jack Blackburn has been in a couple of scrapes that didn't look so good but "Chappie" is getting older and easier to get along with.

One thing I've always noticed at Louis's camps is considerate treatment of visiting whites. Unless they are convinced you want to eat with them and join the hilarity, they set a separate table for the visitors.

DYNAMITE RIGHT TOO MUCH FOR 'IRISH TERROR'

By CHESTER L. WASHINGTON
Sports Editor

RINGSIDE, COMISKEY PARK, CHICAGO, June 22.—The King is dead, long live the King!

Cutting his foe down with a barrage of fistic fire so deadly that only a super man could have survived it, Joe Louis, boxing's Prince of Punchers, blasted his way to the heavyweight throne here tonight when he knocked out Jimmy Braddock in the eighth round of bloody coronation.

Old King Braddock was brave but the gallant King Louis simply had "too many guns" for him.

Joe volleyed into the tottering frame and then fired a mighty right hand finishing punch which sent him straight toward fistiana's final resting place.

So tonight, basking in the glare of a maze of powerful floodlights, this amazing 23-year-old lad gained the greatest glory in the realms of fistiana when Announcer Hal Totten raised his hand in a token of victory and announced in a stetorian voice: "The winner, and a new champion of the World, Joe Louis."

It was the first time in boxing history that a lad so young . . . just past the age when he embarked from boyhood . . . should scale the heights of fistic fame and earn the right to wear the crown of the old masters.

Father Time Counts Jim Out

Cheered on by the plaudits of admiring thousands, the champion's last stand was as courageous as that of game old General Custer. He fought back with all the power at his command, but that two year layoff and the uncharitable hand of Father Time took its inevitable toll, it was youth in the form of a fighting brown gladiator punching at the door of glory and age battling back courageously but futilely to withstand that ever surging tide of energy and fire. Louis was an inspired youth in there tonight trying mightily to realize his greatest ambition. . . . Ambition like that can not be denied, so youth was served and Joe's most cherished dream came true.

Fans Get Money's Worth

The full moon which beamed in the clear sky above the 70 odd thousand fans who saw one of the greatest fistic dramas ever enacted here tonight. It was a battle from the opening bell to that last crashing blow which sent Braddock tumbling to the canvas. It was one of those never to be forgotten masterpieces of the art of self-defense.

The Right That Failed

Probably firm in the belief that Louis was still a sucker for a right hand, Braddock walked out at the opening gong and gambled with a long, looping right hand punch. He went high, wide and handsome, but missed its mark by the proverbial mile. An instant later Joe jabbed him with a jolting left, but Jim stepped back again and tried for another right that failed.

Both fighters swung into rapid fire action as the end of the initial round neared, with Joe rocking Braddock with a terrific right and Jim retaliated with a jolt that jarred Joe. Louis caught off balance, slipped down, but was up in an instant. Following up this advantage, Braddock charged in quickly and pummelled Joe on the ropes. The bell caused both to cease firing just as Louis was getting his bearings again and returning fire.

Braddock Aggressor in Second

Believing that he had hurt Louis in the exchange of punches in the dying moments of the initial round, Braddock led with lefts and then rights, which were ineffective and Joe countered with disturbing lefts and a couple of discouraging rights. After Jim scored a left and a right, Joe tied him up to get his bearings. Then he shot a right which sent Braddock reeling into the ropes. The gong sounded to end the round. Jim was at that time actually in distress.

Joe Takes Lead in Third

Louis took the aggressor's role in the third and came out throwing stiff punches. Two hard rights to Braddock's head landed and then a series of left stabs which jarred Jim. The champ shook it off quickly and retaliated with a hard right of his own to Joe's jaw. The round ended with both fighters exchanging punches, but the Bomber's were more telling than Braddock's.

Bomber's Left Riles Jim

Braddock tried in vain to get by Joe's left but it kept jabbing into his face, finally cutting his lip early in the fourth round. Then Louis shifted his attack and landed a hard right to Braddock's jaw. Joe missed a second right and Jim landed an uppercut as the round ended.

Braddock hit Joe on the nose in the fifth round. That never-say-die spirit of Braddock flared and he began shooting at Joe's head. One punch landed on Joe's nose, drawing blood. Joe countered with lefts to the face and then a right to the body.

Tries Right As Last Resort

With the going getting tougher every round, Braddock tried again one of those round-house rights in the sixth which was wide and harmless. Louis drove two powerful lefts to the face and a right to the jaw but the champ came back with a right. Joe blasted away again with a volley of rights which staggered Jim and opened a cut over the champ's left eye. At the end of the round, Louis was way out in front on the exchanges of punches.

Didn't Know When He Was Licked

Fighting like a man who didn't know when he was bested, Braddock came back for more punishment in the seventh. He shot a left which backed Joe into the ropes, but it lacked steam. Louis landed mightily with two rights and then flicked away with harrassing lefts. Joe landed a hard right to the head which caused the champ's eye to swell.

And Then Came the Finish

Outpunched but still game, Braddock started into that fatal eighth with a futile effort to land a left. Louis opened a body and head barrage which practically left Jim bewildered. Then Joe jabbed him into position for the "kill" with his left while he waited for the opening.

And Then It Came

Louis unleashed a smashing right to the jaw which dropped Braddock like a man shot with a gun. He went down, like a bull struck with an axe, with the blood spattering from his face.

The count was only a matter of routine because the champ was definitely out and a new king of fistiana had ascended the throne.

An epidemic of hysterical joy swept Chicago's famous black belt when news of Joe's victory hit the streets. Hats were thrown in the air, couples danced on the avenues, and a carnival spirit reigned in honor of the new heavyweight monarch.

Sports -1937

Joe Louis.- Heavy Weight Championship. June 22, 1937
"Joseph Louis Barrow."

50,000 WATCH BRADDOCK FALL IN EIGHTH ROUND

Tribune 6-23-37

Right to Jaw Ends Champion's Reign.

Fight Pictures

A full page of pictures showing the action of the fight and the crowd attending will be found on the back page.

BY ARCH WARD.

Dour faced Joe Louis, only three years out of Chicago's Golden Gloves, is the heavyweight champion of the world. He won the title by knocking out Jimmy Braddock in the eighth round at Comiskey Park last night in the most thrilling match the ring has produced since the battle of the famous long count at Soldiers' field ten years ago.

The fight was a classic. Financially it was not the success promoters had hoped. The paid attendance was about 48,000. Gross receipts from the ticket sale were $640,400.74, Co-Promoter Mike Jacobs announced early today. With $75,000 for radio and motion picture rights added, total gross receipts came to $715,400.74.

With federal and state taxes of approximately $115,000 deducted, the net receipts were around $525,000. Braddock's 50 per cent share of this amounted to $262,000 and Louis' 17½ per cent "cut" to some $92,000.

Sinks Slowly to Floor.

Braddock came up to the last round worried, cut, bleeding, and a forced smile on his lips. He had survived 21 minutes which threatened time after time to turn into disaster.

Suddenly from out of the sparring that began the eighth round Louis shot a terrific right. It landed squarely on the champion's jaw. Braddock's knees sagged. He did not stagger back as he might have from a less deadly wallop. He started to sink slowly but certainly.

The blow traveled only a foot. Braddock sank on his right side, bleeding from his mouth, and he remained motionless as Referee Tommy Thomas tolled off the ten seconds that made ring history. Seconds leaped into the ring to carry the beaten champion to his corner, and it was at least two minutes before Braddock regained his senses.

Bedlam in Bleachers.

Through all this, the fleeting action of a few seconds, a low rumble had started, the distant thunder of the gallery gods heralding a storm. It came from the bleachers far out in center field where many of the Louis adherents were watching. It came from the right and left field stands, outstripping any electrical eruption for speed, swelling into a mad roar as tier after tier of spectators caught it up, finally to break in all its fury over the gleaming square where that drama of pugilism was unfolding.

All individuality was lost in one hoarse, guttural rumble. It was bedlam, nothing less, and still that tableau, the champion of the world lying motionless on the canvas, was hewn against the black night.

Big Moment for Louis.

This was the moment for which Louis had been waiting since he graduated from Golden Gloves. Before him was a courageous foe, who had fought his way from obscurity to a world championship in one cycle of the months, in collapse at his feet. He lost no time getting to a neutral corner. He probably recalled how another great fighter, Jack Dempsey, lost a title by forgetting what to do after scoring a knockdown.

Louis set himself for another attack. His face, unshaven for days, darkened in a vicious scowl. His muscles tensed in new strength, lent by the knowledge of precious opportunity. But the fight was over. Braddock was gone. And Louis had become the second colored man in all fight history to win the world's heavyweight championship.

Louis Floored in First.

The boys lost no time starting their fistic fireworks. They hardly had reached the center of the ring when Braddock let loose a powerful right that would have ended the bout then and there had not Louis danced out of harm's way. They exchanged blows with scarcely a letup for another minute without either inflicting much damage. Then a blizzard of rights and lefts from Louis' gloves shook the champion's crown. Braddock shivered and trembled momentarily in the storm. But his superb physical condition enabled him to hold his feet.

When Braddock backers were becoming worried about the fury of his opponent's attack their favorite shot a right that caught Louis squarely on the button. He went down like a [illegible] steer that had suddenly [illegible] He was up, however, before Time Keeper Joe Lipp could begin a count.

Braddock came back strong in the second round and scored heavily with rights to the head. For variation he sank a hard left into Joe's stomach. Just before the bell ended the round Louis countered with two stinging lefts and rights.

Three Rounds Fairly Even.

The third, fourth, and fifth rounds were fairly evenly waged, but there was nothing to cable either Haile Selassie or Eamon de Valera about. The sixth likewise produced no excitement. At times it was as uninteresting as a dance by Sally Rand in a calico wrapper.

6-23-37

It was apparent in the seventh, however, that Braddock was wilting under the constant bombardment. Louis forever was bouncing lefts off his nose, cheeks and head. The rat-a-tat of gloves signalized the return of the old Louis, the Louis who flattened Carnera, Levinsky, Retzlaff, and Baer in his flash to the heights.

Braddock was hurt and somewhat bewildered, but his courage never deserted him. He constantly was making a gallant, determined effort to get home a finishing punch. His spirit was willing, but his flesh was now weak. Louis had slowed him down to a point where he was almost a stationary target for the knockout wallop in the eighth.

Crowd Arrives Early.

The crowd began to arrive at 5:15. That was the time [illegible] bleacher gates were opened. Twenty minutes later the section was filled. In another hour the first of the grandstand and ringside customers appeared.

Judging from the complexion of the throng it was a record for female attendance at a prize fight. There were girls to the right and girls to the left, joyous in their orchids and prismatic millinery.

song.

"I need some rest," the champion said over and over.

But it doesn't look as if he will get much leisure for another 24 hours at least.

"I'm going to take him to the country tonight," John Roxborough, one of his managers, said as Joe climbed into an immaculate gray suit. "We'll be back in town at noon tomorrow, because Joe's going to give a luncheon for some of his best friends in the fighting business. After that I don't know what we will do, for a time at least."

Bring On Schmeling!

"Braddock was the best fighter, the gamest, and the cleanest I've ever fought," Louis said. "It would have been almost a pleasure to have lost to him, but I just wasn't in there to get whipped.

"I don't really remember about him knocking me down in the first round. I thought my foot had slipped.

"I was in better condition for this fight than at any time since I fought as an amteur in THE TRIBUNE Golden Gloves tournament.

"Schmeling's the next fellow I want to fight, but I don't worry about those details just so long as they let me fight somebody. That's my business. I don't want any long layoffs. That stuff makes training too much of a job."

By this time Louis was ready to leave. When he started to shuffle down the steps out of the White Sox dressing room he found himself again in complete possession of the sophisticated entourage that has guided him up from Golden Gloves to the heavyweight championship of the world.

Off for the Country.

Manager Julian Black led the procession, followed by Joe's physician and his Indiana school teacher. Behind him were his bodyguard, Carl Nelson, his other manager, Roxborough, and an attorney of his own race from Chicago's south side.

Joe just yawned again as he climbed into the waiting automobile to be taken into the country for another good night's rest.

Roxborough said they were going somewhere "up in Michigan."

Joe confided to a friend that he would like to go on a new honeymoon with Marva to Pompton lake in New York, where he has trained for most of his New York fights.

After that, as Joe puts it, "nobody knows what's going to happen."

There are reports that he will make an exhibition tour of Europe in late July and early August. And you can bet he will be back in Chicago, New York or Detroit to fight Schmeling in early September.

Waits by the Clock.

Louis' final day before he won the world's heavyweight championship was regulated by the clock.

At precisely 15 minutes before 10 o'clock yesterday morning he hopped out of bed at his Kenosha villa after enjoying hours of good sound sleep. He had slept in a room adjoining the one occupied by Black.

A brisk wind had been blowing all night off Lake Michigan and Manager Black confesses he was up a half dozen times closing and opening doors and windows.

"Every time I was up I took a look at Joe," Black said. "He slept peacefully through all the gale."

At 10 o'clock Joe was at the breakfast table. His companions, Managers Black and Roxborough, Trainer Jack Blackburn, Joe's Indiana tutor and his physician were delighted that he was in such high spirits. Joe executed a trick tap dance at the head fight out there tonight."

Punch That Stopped Jim Was Carefully Measured

By Henry McLemore
United Press Staff Correspondent

CHICAGO, June 23.—In Germany executioners wear silk toppers and knock off the victim's head with an ax of burnished steel.

In France they go in for white ties, tails and a guillotine.

But over here we are simple folks, without frills. Our head executioner, one Joe Louis, just slips on a pair of purple tights, shuffles his feet a few times and lashes out with nut-brown fists, bundled into cement hardness.

Louis gave a public demonstration in Comiskey Park last night, and the 65,000 sadists who watched will swear to his effectiveness. They will tell you that his fists fall with the deadliness of the ax and the big blade and they will be right—for they do.

The right hand that he smashed against the face of James Braddock in the eighth round was as devastating a blow as any man ever threw. It caught the Irishman flush on the bull's-eye of his chin and all but knocked the life out of him. He fell as does a man when struck by a .44 slug.

Pitched On Face

Under the impact Braddock pitched on his face, arms and legs folded beneath him. The timekeeper's count was but a gesture Left alone Braddock might well have lain in the ring until it rotted and rusted and fell away. He never twitched a muscle, but just lay there, 197 pounds of complete paralysis. It required four men—two at his feet, two at his head—to carry him back to his corner where, placed on a stool, he sagged forward until the blood from his mouth and eyes dripped on the tips of his shoes.

Every ounce of power in Joe Louis' body rode behind that punch. It wasn't a quick punch—he set himself for it methodically, drew a bead on his target, before he unloosed it. It happened directly in front of me and no more than five steps away, and I saw him gather himself for the blow that brought him the heavyweight championship of the world.

He came down off his toes and settled himself squarely on the flat of his feet—the perfect stance for the everything-goes-now blow. He gathered the muscles in his smooth, sloping shoulders, drew back and, with mignificent timing, let his right fist fly. It gained added power from the fact that it traveled downward. Braddock, near collapse, was in a groggy crouch, and his jaw was perhaps a foot lower than Louis' shoulders.

"Click" Told Story

When fist met jaw there wasn't a crash—just a sharp "click!" of the sort a golfer hears when he hits a perfect drive. With the impact Louis—knowing he had made a perfect hit—stepped back to give his victim room in which to fall. He was so positive of the blow's effect he did not stand ready to charge in. He moved away, and when Braddock poured to the floor, stood there and admired his handiwork.

The timekeeper's toll of "one-uh, two-uh, three-uh, four-uh . . ." was drowned in the roar of 65,000 persons hailing a new world's champion.

Fight Left Clean Taste In Fans' Mouth

Sports Writers Still Reluctant to Call Joe Great

Sport writers, while unwilling to concede that Louis is really a great fighter, have nevertheless, found one point they can agree upon, concerning the fight itself. It left not a single discreditable aftermath, not a single sign of anything which might raise the cry of "fake" or any of the many things that have been said after every heavyweight title bout for years back.

Every writer gives Braddock the full acknowledgement of a great heart, amazing courage and a clean career. They still persist in throwing mud at Louis. Few have admitted that Louis too, showed heart; that Louis, too fought a clean fight; that Louis, too came from behind, first from the Schmeling bout and then from the floor in the first round at Comiskey Park. Louis is still the Negro Bomber to sport writers and though he may lick every fighter on earth they will always find some method of belittling him. That's capitalist sportsmanship!

Is Louis a great fighter? Not a fight fan with an open mind will fail to recognize that. Only the sport writers find it a difficult thing to admit, as though it were some seance that will soon be unhoaxed. But Braddock admits it and Gould, his manager, admits it and every fighter who will meet him from now on, will be forced to admit it.

Now that Louis is champion, the gutless commentators for the boss press, say that he beat an "old man," a "has-been" and a lot of other things. They're beginning to realize that a Negro fighter is the heavyweight champion and they don't like it.

Well they can lump it. Joe Louis is champion and to the fight fans he's proven everything: a great punch, a stout chin, a staunch heart. With those things, no wonder the press is worried. How are you going to beat a guy like that?

Braddock Receives $296,690 For Bout

CHICAGO, June 23.—(AP)—Here's a recapitulation of the Braddock-Louis fight figures:

Gross receipts—$715,420.34, including, it is said, $75,000 from radio and film rights.

Net receipts—$592,380.50, after deduction of taxes.

Braddock's share (50 per cent of total net)—$296,690.

Louis's share (17 1-2 per cent) — $115,125.

Paid attendance — 41,684, including 13,741 buyers of $27.50 ringside tickets.

Alabama Relatives Cheer Louis' Victory

LAFAYETTE, Ala., June 22.—(AP)—A jubilant throng of negroes —many of them blood kin to the new world's heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, danced in the streets here tonight in celebration of his victory over James J. Braddock at Chicago.

They came from tenant farms and hill cabins to listen to the bout, and when the knockout came in the eighth round, their jubilation was unrestrained.

Approximately 2,000 negroes—virtually the entire population of the negro districts here—participated in the celebration.

Joe's father died when he was only five. One of the young negro's great-grandmothers, kinfolk here avow, was the daughter of a full-blood Cherokee Indian. His name goes back to the slave-owner masters of his ancestors.

To newspapermen, who asked two years ago about Joe's boyhood scraps, his mother replied:

"My Joe was a good boy."

To that, she added later in conversation: "Joe, he was always the champion sleeper of the family."

It was after Joe's mother married Pat Brooks that the family went to Detroit, where the to-be fighter became an ice deliveryman and later an automobile worker. He still was a youth.

From the automobile plants Joe Louis Barrow "graduated" to Golden Glove tournaments for amateurs and became a champion.

Be his boxing history as it may, Alabamaians point to Joe Louis as a deep-south product, born among its share-cropped fields of cotton.

And many relatives still make a living on the rocky, hill-soil around Buckalew's mountain.

Sports- 1937

National Tennis Tournament. (American Tennis Association.)

Tuskegee Is Tennis Mecca

Afro-American

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala. --Reservations for the twenty-first annual national tennis championships which open here on Monday have been made by the following persons among others:

5-14-37

NEW YORK

D. and Mrs. D. I. Hoage, Bertram Baker, E. Kinckle Jones, Arthur Francis, Lester Granger, Eyre Saitch, Miss Myrtle Beavers, Mrs Rhoda Smith, Mrs. Elsie Connick, Mrs. Emma Leanard, Miss Eswie Dear Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Spooner, Miss Daisy Miller, Mrs. M. Sargent, Miss Henrietta Johnson, Mrs M. E. Whaley, Edgar Rouzeau:

Morgan Smith, Andrew Choykee, Mrs. J. Gaines, Mrs. C Branch, Dr. Scott McKnight, Miss Helen Meredith, Mrs. M. Callama.

Baltimore Sun

PHILADELPHIA

Miss Laura Junior, W. H. Jones, Miss Ora Washington, Miss Dorothy Tyree, Miss M. Wilson, Mrs. D Tyree, Mrs. O. Y Taylor, Mrs. L. Y. Paxon.

NEW JERSEY

Miss Martha Davis Mrs. Gladys Shirley, Mrs. Lavinia E. Brown, Miss Hazel Clark, Lawrence Dancey.

WASHINGTON

J. F. Wilkinson, Misses Roumania and Margaret Peters.

BALTIMORE

Dr. H. S. McCard. Mrs. Josephine Gibson, Miss Guinevee S. Thomas, Warren Weaver the Rev. W. Walker.

NORTH CAROLINA

Arthur P. Chippey, Dr. Nathaniel Jackson, Nathaniel and Franklyn Jackson, Harmon Fitch, Hubert Eaton, Miss Hazel Smith, Mrs. Alma Thompson, Mrs. Bessie A Whitted.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Miss Lulu Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Wiley,

VIRGINIA

Dr. Elwood Downing, Dr. L. C. Downing, Dr. J. L. McGriff and son, Mrs. Alma Sewell; Providence, R. I.; Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Jackson; West Virginia; Douglas Turner, Ohio; Miss Woodia Smith, Miss Eloise Cunningham.

Tuskegee Ace Placed Under Medical Care

Reginald Weir

By LUCIUS L. JONES

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.—Ernest McCampbell of Tuskegee proved to the tennis world here Friday he is one of the finest pieces of tennis equipment in colored netdom when he rose to supreme heights to force Dr. Reginald E. Weir of New York City to go five sets in turning him back in a blistering semifinal match, 6-2, 5-7, 5-7, 6-4, 6-3. The stout-hearted youth was placed immediately under custody of a campus physician following the match.

8-28-37

In the other semi-final match Harmon Fitch of North Carolina trimmed Richard Cohen, the elongated stroker from Louisiana, 8-6, 7-5, 6-0, earning the right to play Dr. Weir Saturday afternoon for the 1937 men's singles title. Reggie Weir held the national title in 1931, 1932 and 1933, while from 1934 through 1936, Fitch has been a finalist in the national meet.

Athletic Director

In completed events to date, Mae Hamlin of North Carolina won the girles' singles title by defeating Edith Arnold of Georgia, 1-6, 6-1, 6-1; Fred Johnson, one-armed marvel of New York, conquered Dr. C. W. Furlonge of North Carolina, 6-3, 1-6, 6-4, in the veterans' singles; Marshall Arnold of Georgia eliminated Isaac Gardner of Tampa, Fla., in the boys' singles, 6-1, 6-2; E. Lillian Spencer of Florida and Bertha Isaacs of Nassau won in women's double from Lula Ballard of Tuskegee and Ora Washington of Philadelphia by default, the Tuskegee girl being ill; and Eugene Harrington and G. W. Cox, Jr., of Chicago, 0-6, 6-2, 6-3, in junior doubles.

Ora Washington, in defeating Flora Lomax of Michigan, and Katheryn Jones of Massachusetts, in turning back Olga Bethel of Nassau, gained the final round and will play Saturday afternoon. The respective winning scores were 6-2, 6-0 and 6-3, 6-0. Dr. C. O. Hilton (N. J.), and Rhoda Smith of New York are in the final round of the mixed doubles, scheduled to play W. H. Hall (Ky.), and Flora Womax, winner of the Graham-Stubblefield Match 7-5, 7-5. In the men's doubles, Tommy Walker Chicago), and James Stocks (California) defeated Lloyd Scott and A. E. McMillan of Texas, 7-5, 6-4,6-1 to gain the finals against the winner of the McGriff-McGriff, (Va.) and Norman, (N. Y.) Cousins (N. J.) match. The last match was incomplete as darkness came on late Friday evening

girl gained national note two days before by eliminating the defending champion, Lula Ballard, of Orangeburg, S. C., and Philadelphia.

New champions were crowned in women's doubles when E. Lilyan Spencer, of Jacksonville, Fla., and Bertha Isaacs of Nassau were declared winners over Ballard and Washington by default due to illness on the part of Lula Ballard.

Rhoda Smith of New York and Dr C. O. Hilton of Newark, N. J., were taken in straight sets in the reinstalled mixed doubles feature by Flora Lomax of Detroit, Mich., and W. E Hall, of Louisville, Ky., 6-1, 6-4.

Lincoln University, Chester County, Penn., was elected as the place for the 1938 meet.

Dr. Weir Startles At Tuskegee Nets

Carolina

New York Vet Wins Title After Being Out Three Years

8-22-37

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, ALA., Aug. 21.—Coming out of three-year retirement to parade the same matchless court strategy and beautiful placements that carried him to the national singles title of the Colored American Tennis Association in 1931, 1932 and 1933, Dr. Reginald E. Weir, of New York City, turned thumbs down on Harmon Fitch of Winston-Salem, N. C., and trimmed him methodically in four hard sets under a scorching August sun, 6-4, 6-3, 4-6, 6-4, here this afternoon.

Duplicating the feat of Reggie Weir, the veteran women's singles champion, Ora Washington, of Germantown, Penn., regained her national title by rallying to defeat the sensational Springfield, Mass., girl, Katheryne Jones, 2-6, 6-4, 4-3. The Jones

Sports - 1937

National Tennis Tournament. (American Tennis Association.)

Tuskegee, Host To 'Nationals' Next Month, Boasts Of South's Finest Courts

7-24-31

Over 300 Players and Fans Have Already Made Reservation to Attend Championship Tennis Meet, August 16 to 21.

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala., July 22—Visitors to the Twenty-First Annual Championships of the American Tennis Association, which will be played on the championship courts at Tuskegee Institute, August 16-21, will be greeted with the finest outlay of tennis courts in the entire Southland. Fourteen clay courts, with a playing surface of putty clay, will be available during the week for the championship matches and for the practice periods of the several hundred players who are planning to take part in the greatest of all tournaments of the American Tennis Association. A new grandstand, which will seat eleven hundred persons, is under construction. This stand will be completed by August 1. To add to the comfort of players and spectators, shaded spaces between the batteries of courts and on the sides of the grandstand have been turned into areas where one may rest after the important matches have been played.

Many fountains are being placed near the courts and stands where persons desiring a drink of Tuskegees famous sparkling spring water may secure the same with as little inconvenience as possible. Tuskegees spring water is famous throughout the South for its purity and invigorating tone-up. This water has been tested for its purity by students of every civilized nation in the world, and there has never been any stomach disorder caused by drinking this water.

Eight hundred players and fans will be housed in Tuskegees modern dormitories, and it is planned to house several hundred more in beautiful Greenwood, on the reservation of the Veterans Administration Facility, and in the lovely town of Tuskegee.

Th Southland, justly famous for its hospitality to strangers, and especially from other sections of the country, will be set to outdo itself at Tuskegee during the week at the National Championships.

Players and fans should communicate with Capt. Alvin J. Neely, chairman of the housing committee, Tuskegee Institute, Ala., for any desired information.

SOUTH TO BE GENIAL HOST TO NET MEET

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala., July 29—Just as all roads led to Chicago recently for that now famous boxing exhibition, so will all roads soon lead to Tuskegee Institute, where the twenty-first annual National Tennis Championships will be held from August 16 to 21. Incidentally this is the second time that the tournament has come South—Tuskegee Institute having previously been host for the Nationals in 1931. Thus the South is indicating its desire to be in the limelight of the athletic world. This return of the Nationals to the South gives added color to the game that is fast riding into popularity among colored Americans the country over.

The honor of being host to the National Tennis Tournament is very infectious. Once a section entertains the tournament, that section is immediately bitten by the tennis bug. The fever thus contracted breaks out each year with the result that there is a mad scramble to play host again. Fortunately, however, this fever works for the good of all concerned. Consider some of the highlihgts of the game since the tournament invaded the South six years ago.

Every college in the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Conference has become a member of the American Tennis Association. All of the institutions have active clubs and are making rapid strides towards advancing this popular sport. Tennis has also claimed young people below the college level. During the past year many students below the high school grade became enthusiastic tennis players, This group has done so well that in another year attention will be turned to developing children in the upper grammar grades. In other words, tennis has gone back to the Bible for guidance in its program—"Train the child in the way it shall go." Much of this inspiration given tennis comes from tournament inspiration.

New York has the distinction of having been host to the national tournament three times. Baltimore, Bordentown and Hampton have been hosts for two session. Yet Tuskegee Institute having waited fifteen years for a turn at entertaining was able to make this record of twice-host within the short space of six years. Certainly this speaks well for good old Southern hospitality.

Those who attended the last tournament at Tuskegee and who plan to return this year will be surprised at the changes that have been made in anticipation of this event. The site of the championship matches is being re-worked and enlarged so that there will be fourteen playing and practice courts available. A new grandstand which will seat eleven hundred persons is under construction.

The refreshment stand will be placed in a shady hollow where those who wish to relax may do so at tables shaded by colorful umbrellas as well. Atkins' Lake will be available to those who may wish to fish, swim or to go boat riding.